LIFE OF LOGAN

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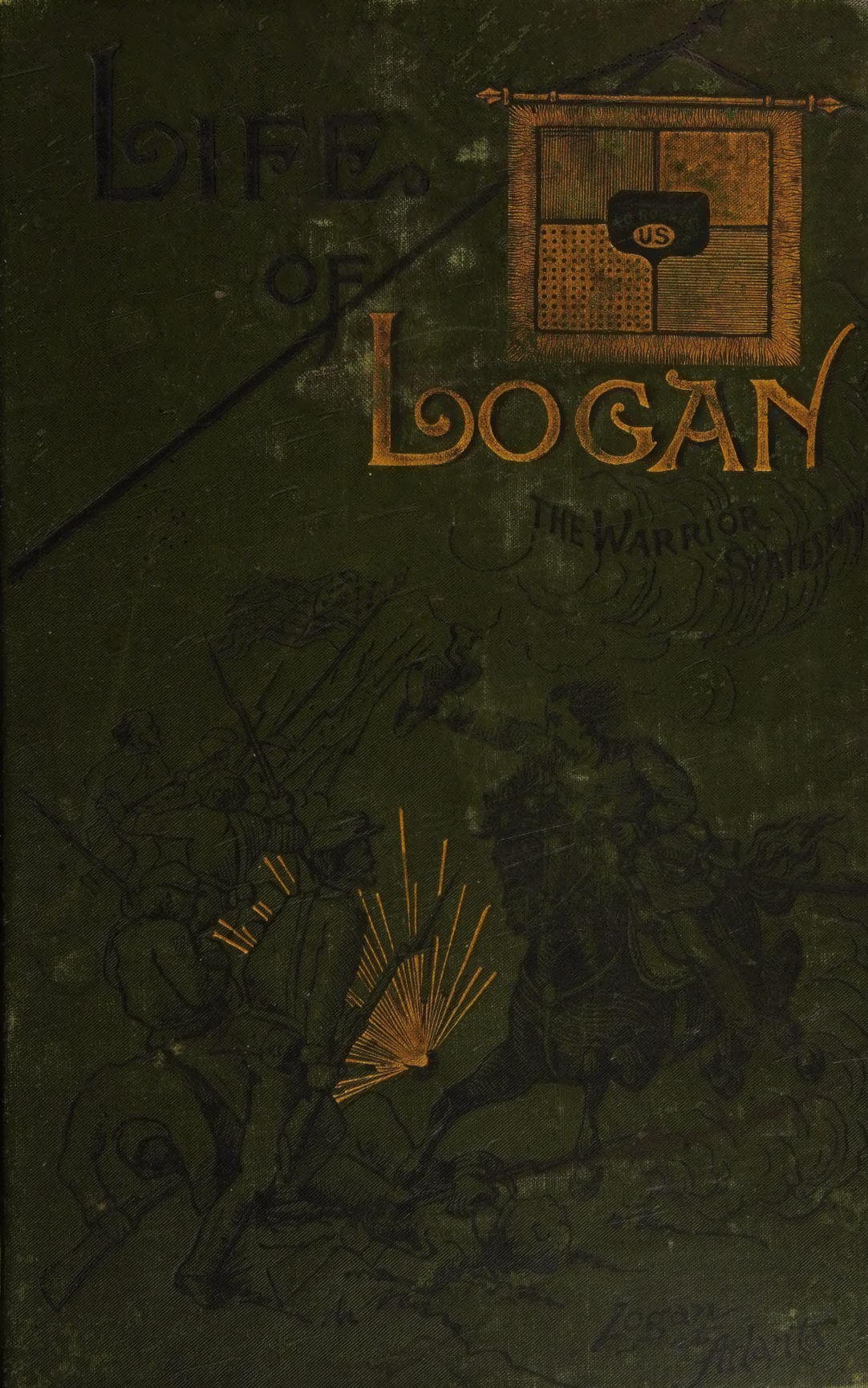

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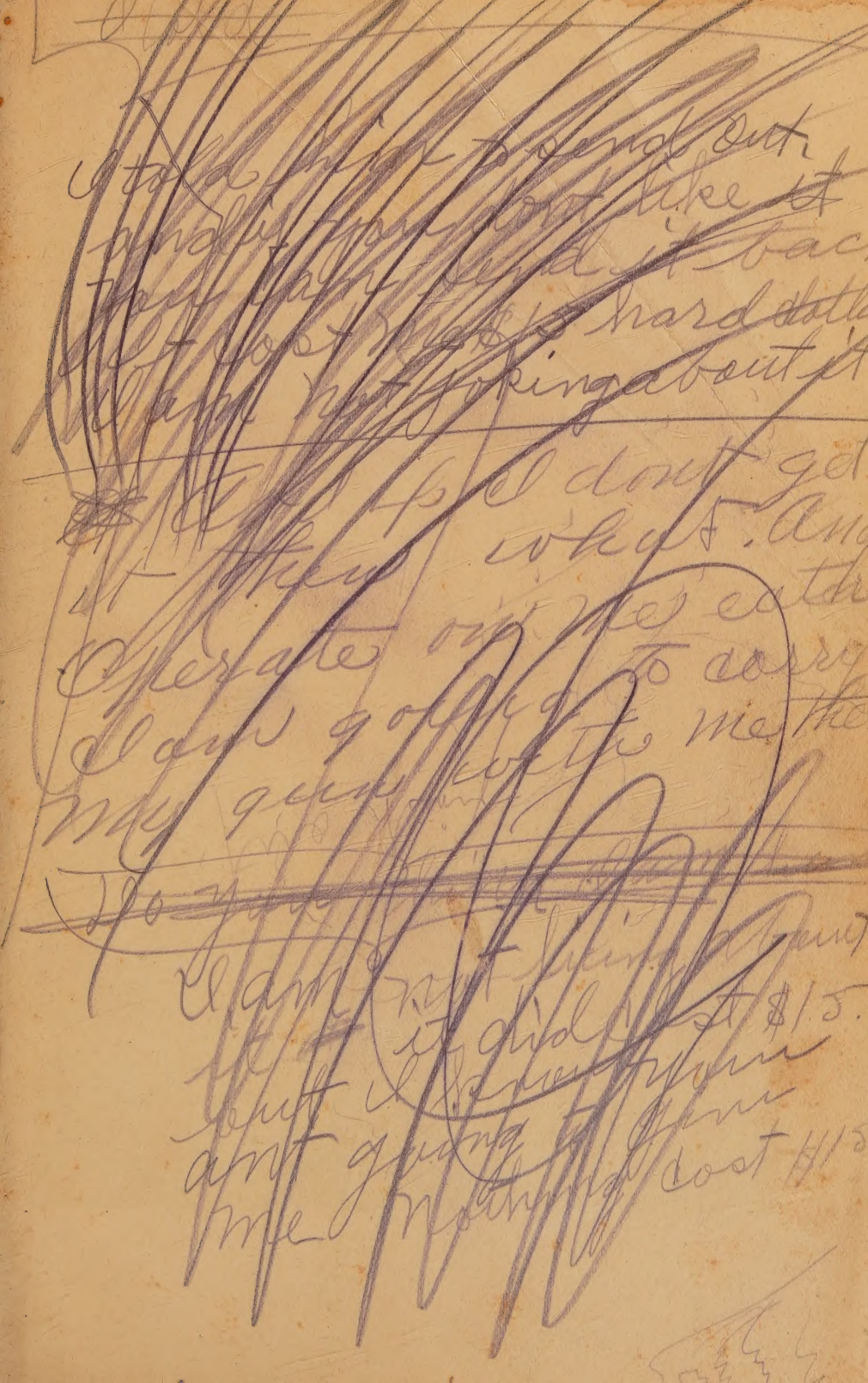

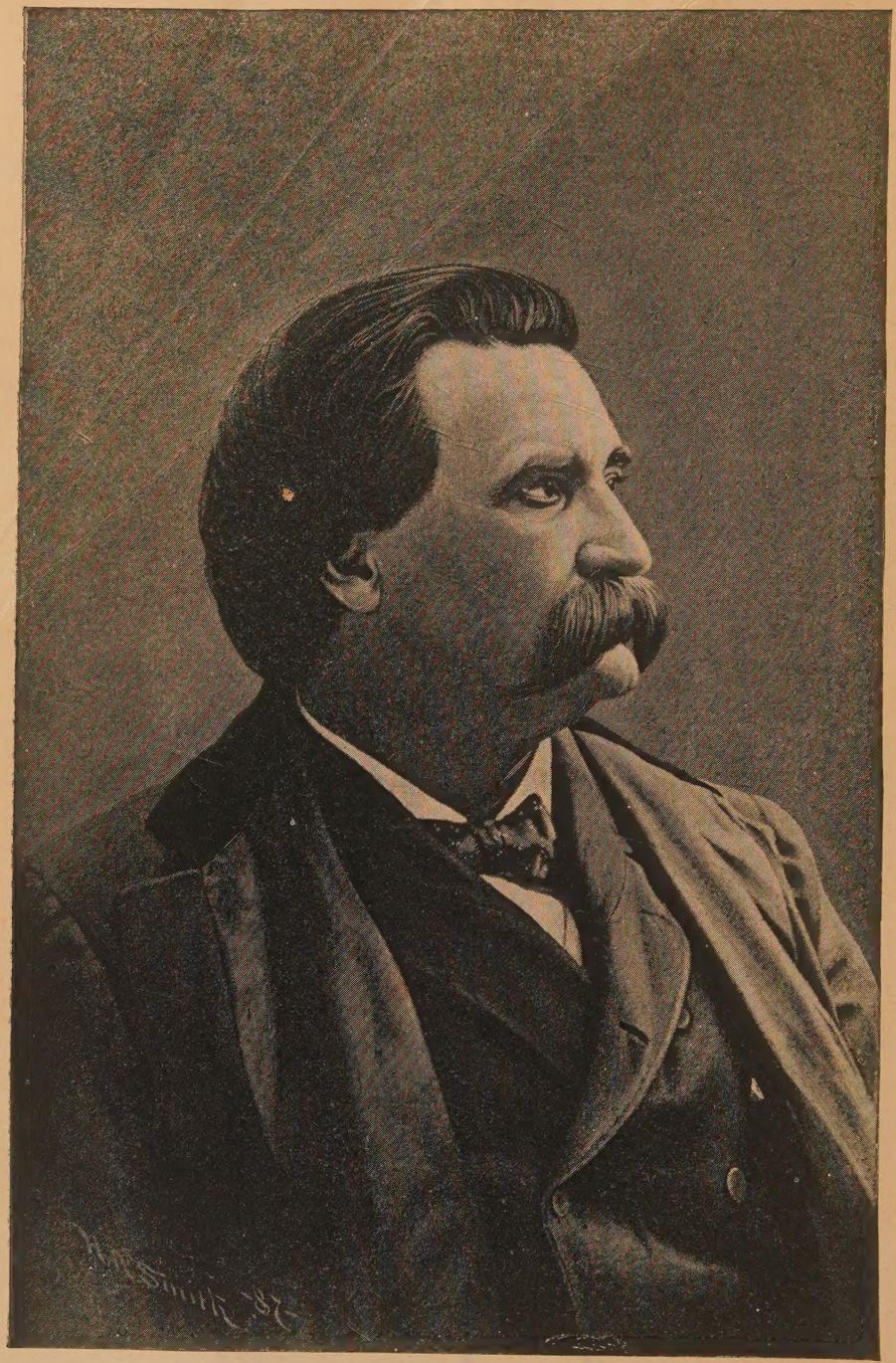

John A. Logan

LIFE AND SERVICES

OF

GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN

AS

Soldier and Statesman

BY

GEORGE FRANCIS DAWSON

Ex-Librarian of the United States Senate, etc.

DURING THE WAR

"I shall esteem it as the highest privilege a Just Dispenser can award, to shed the last drop of blood in my veins for the honor of that flag whose emblems are justice, liberty, and truth, and which has been and, as I humbly trust in God, ever will be, for the right."

—*Maj.-Gen. Logan*, 1862, *declining to re-enter Congress.*—p. 42.

SINCE THE WAR

"The people are honest, the people are brave, and the people are true. . . . While I live I will stand as their Defender. Living or dying, I shall defend the liberties of this people, making war against dictation and against aristocracy, and in favor of republicanism."

—*Representative Logan*, 1869, *on his Army Reduction Bill.*—p. 214.

"It is better to trust those who are tried than those who pretend."

—*Senator Logan*, 1878, *at Clinton, Ills.*—p. 281.

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Calumet Place
Washington D.C.
Jan 19th 1887.

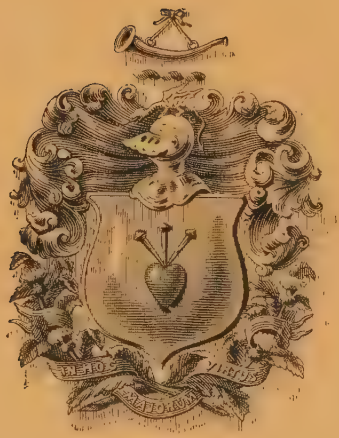
In addition to his other qualifications for such a "labor of love" as he has well termed it, - the fact that Mr George Francis Dawson of this City, has been the friend and associate of my lamented husband for many years, and was selected by Gen Logan as his biographer, has given him peculiar advantages of which he has admirably availed himself in writing a just, faithful and vivid life of General Logan.

The larger part of this biography was written by Mr Dawson over two years ago, from data furnished by Gen Logan, who afterward read & gave to the work, substantially in

its present shape - his unqualified endorsement; and, once since before his death, expressed the wish that Mr Dawson's biography of him should go to the public with the stamp of his own authorization and approbation.

Having read the additions which complete the history of his incomparable services and spotless life, I unhesitatingly give my approval to this publication.

Mary A Logan



TO

THE MEMORY OF

JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN

THE

EVER-VICTORIOUS WARRIOR AND ILLUSTRIOUS STATESMAN

THIS

BRIEF, AND ALL TOO INADEQUATE

RECORD

OF

HIS GREAT SERVICES DURING FORTY YEARS

IN WAR, AND IN PEACE

TO

HIS COUNTRY AND ITS PEOPLE

IS

REVERENTLY DEDICATED

BY

THE AUTHOR

PREFACE.

THE enthusiasm kindled in the Chicago Convention of June, 1884, by the presentation of his name as the candidate of Illinois for the Presidential nomination, and the extraordinarily unanimous vote by which he was nominated for the Vice-Presidency, showed plainly enough the estimation in which General Logan was held by Republican men of affairs. But despite his admitted popularity and strength throughout the country—among the workingmen for whose interests he had so sturdily worked, among the Union soldiers of the war whom he had so often led in battle, among the colored people whose champion he had been on the tented field, in the Congressional forum, and upon the stump—his life-work covered so many fields, during more than a quarter of a century, that much of it is unknown to the younger men of the present day. I have therefore thought that a biographical sketch of this remarkable man would meet a public necessity, and help to place the General in military and political history in that true light which his own modesty denied him. In preparing this work I enjoyed all the advantages which full access to the General's scrap-books, private papers, and military order-books could give me, in addition to the Rebellion Records and other official information accessible at Washington, and also freely consulted, and in some instances quoted from, the military works of the Comte de Paris, General Sherman's Memoirs, and Badeau's "Military History of Grant," besides securing authentic narrations of battle-scenes in which the General was engaged, from other active participants in the same. It is to these sources of information, therefore, and not to any qualities of my own, that I attribute whatever of dash

and merit there is in the succession of graphic and stirring battle-scenes, in which Logan is the hero, herewith presented to the reader. But as to the General himself, rarely a word could be got descriptive of anything in which he was an actor. Partly with a view to establishing the authenticity of certain incidents in the military part—like the story of the battle-born Shell-Anna, for instance—I submitted them to the General, and all that could be extorted from him was, "Well, that is *true*." Hence, I may conscientiously say that this work, whatever its merits or demerits otherwise, is *authentic*, and as such will be of value for reference. Aside from this, I can also say with truth, that while the military part of it is, as it were, a panorama of the great War of the Rebellion—or of that large part of it in the West, Southwest, and South in which General Logan prominently figured—so the political part of it, before, during, and since the war, is a panorama of the Nation's political life during the past quarter-century. General Logan was so active on the stump and in the halls of National legislation, and his tongue so eloquent and impressive, that the extracts given herein from some of his many great speeches are a succession of word-pictures luminously suggestive of all that has occurred during that period involving the National existence and growth. They cannot fail to be instructive, entertaining, and delightful to the reader, as they have been fascinating to myself. Whatever of labor was involved in this work has been a labor of love—of love for the man, for the soldier, for the statesman, for that great Party of Progress of which he was so eminent a leader, and especially of love for those grand Anglo-Saxon principles of freedom of speech and person, liberty of action, and self-government upon which our great Republic, through the wisdom of that party and the heroism of our Union soldiers, now securely rests. In offering it to the public, my only regret is that it falls far short of doing full justice to the invincible soldier and illustrious citizen of whom it treats.

GEO. FRS. DAWSON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 19, 1887.

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LIFE OF GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN.

PART I.

LOGAN BEFORE THE WAR.

PRELUDE.

It has been well said that the life of General John A. Logan was one of such ceaseless activity, rapid changes, earnest endeavor, and impressive situations, that it is extremely difficult to do justice to the man, his motives, his character, to the masterly labors he performed, to the exalted position he won, and the lasting benefits he conferred upon his country in forensic arenas, in legislative halls, and the broader and more stirring fields of battle. For most men of genius it is enough to shine in one walk or profession of life; but General Logan's light was prismatic, as the incidents of his life were kaleidoscopic. He attained eminence in many fields. As a Congressional Representative and Senator his record was brilliant, consistent, and statesmanly; as a jurist his eminence was attested by his long service on the Judiciary Committee of the highest representative body in the land; as a soldier he strode rapidly up from the ranks of a private to the command of an army; as an orator he was second to none in the Republic; as a candidate for Vice-Presidential honors on the Republican ticket he was acknowl-

edged to be as strong and generally popular as the great leader who headed it; and his rapidly increasing popularity everywhere, since then, plainly pointed to his nomination and election, in 1888, to the Presidency of the Nation, until death cut off the prospect.

LOGAN'S PARENTAGE, BIRTH, BOYHOOD, EARLY SURROUNDINGS, AND EDUCATION.

Early in this century, Dr. John Logan, the father of General Logan, came with his father from the North of Ireland to cast his fortunes with those of our young Republic. He was a physician. At first he settled in Maryland, and afterward in Missouri, where he married a French lady,—one of the rich colonists of that early day,—by whom he had one daughter, still living. Having lost his first wife, Dr. Logan removed to Illinois, settling at what was then called "Brownsville," the county-seat of Jackson County. Here it was that he first met Miss Elizabeth Jenkins, a native of North Carolina, and sister of Lieutenant-Governor A. M. Jenkins of Illinois, and was soon thereafter united to her in marriage.

Upon his second marriage Dr. Logan took up his residence near Brownsville, on a large farm, on which the thriving town of Murphysborough now stands. Here, in the comfortable and capacious weather-boarded log farm-house—whose ruins were still standing four years ago in the outskirts of that town, but have since been destroyed by an accidental fire,—were born to him eleven children, of whom John Alexander Logan, the subject of this sketch, who first saw light on February 9, 1826, was the eldest.

The primitive condition of the country at that day was such as to make great exactions upon the time of any physician, but doubly so in the case of one so skilful and successful as Dr. Logan. Hence it was only at intervals that he could spare the time from his practice and professional

studies to engage in the duties incident to farm-life. Himself a studious man, he was anxious to afford his children better educational facilities than were then in that neighborhood. He therefore employed a tutor, who resided with the family and undertook to train young John, his brothers and sisters, in branches not then taught in the schools thereabout—such as the rudiments of Greek and Latin; and it was no doubt the acquaintance thus formed with the latter tongue that enabled young Logan at a later period, while in Mexico, to acquire the fluency in the use of the Spanish language which he possessed to the end.

MARKED CHARACTERISTICS OF LOGAN'S PARENTS—AN INCIDENT OF HIS FATHER'S WONDERFUL COURAGE.

Those who knew Dr. Logan well, describe him not alone as being a physician and surgeon of remarkable skill, but a man of marked characteristics. Although himself of good family, he not only believed in but practised social democracy. He recognized no ranks in society—no such thing as aristocracy. He has been known to keep such local magnates as the Judge of the Circuit Court and chief officers of the Illinois Central Railroad waiting while attending the wants of some laboring man. It was his creed that all men who are honest and upright are equal, and deserve equal respect. He was absolutely sincere in this, as in all things—for he hated cant. He was a man of the strictest integrity, generous and kind to everybody, and devoted to his friends. He was never known to swear an oath nor indulge in dissipations of any sort. He took much pride and pleasure in his fine stock of horses and hounds, and, in the days when foxes were plentiful, was fond of the chase. His hospitality was unstinted, and it was at his house that the Wesleyan Methodist ministers preached whenever, in travelling their circuit, they came near him. They recognized in him not only "A foine owld Irish gintleman, one of the rale owld kind,"

but an honest, upright, sincerely Christian gentleman. He was, moreover, possessed of a dauntless courage. As a curious instance of that and of his surgical skill, it may be mentioned that while on his death-bed in 1851, suffering from an abscess on the liver—from which he died—he strove hard to persuade his family to rig up a mirror and allow him to perform an operation on himself! The family, however, would not consent.

His second wife—"Mother Logan," as she is still affectionately termed in the General's family—came of Scottish ancestry and had strong Scotch characteristics. She was tall, slender, and her deportment erect and stately to the period of her death in 1877. She was very quiet in her manner, very calm and self-possessed, and very strong in her prejudices. Her intuitive conception of the character of others was wonderful. More than once occasion arose to demonstrate her determined courage; and no woman ever lived more remarkable for consistency—for, when once a line was marked out, with her there was no such thing as turning to right or left. She was an admirable helpmate for such a man as her husband, and was always greatly devoted to her family. She lived long enough to take pride in the Senatorial as well as Military honors won by her gifted son.

LOGAN IN HIS YOUTH—AN INCIDENT OF THOSE SLOW-COACH DAYS—LOGAN AND THE SQUIRRELS.

Young John grew up from childhood to youth much as would other children with similar surroundings and opportunities. Those were slow-coach days. One incident of his boyhood will suffice to illustrate this. It was a half-day's trip from the farm to the grist-mill. One day he started off with grain to the mill, accompanied by one of the colored boys employed by his father. He reached the mill in a terrible rain-storm, and all took shelter under the open shed

which covered the machinery. This mill, like the Mexican *arastra*, was worked by a horse harnessed to a horizontal shaft or pole, which was dragged round and round, as a capstan-bar is pushed, and revolved the millstones by means of hide-belting. The rain beat in furiously, and the belting stretched to such an extent that it became useless, became disconnected with the shafting, and fell down. The boys, despairing of more comfortable quarters for the night, made the best of it and went to sleep, a number of the hounds which had accompanied them, at their feet. When morning broke and the miller arrived, it was discovered that the half-famished dogs had scented out the rain-soaked hide-belting and devoured it! The miller was in despair. He had no more belting, nor could he get any. Nothing remained for him but to make it himself; and young Logan and his colored companion were obliged to wait there for a couple of days while the miller killed and skinned an ox and dried its hide for a new belting! This was one of those events in young John's life which he took philosophically—because there was nothing else that could be done.

When he was about ten years old, it happened one day that the farm-hands being all busy at other work, his father, having observed that the squirrels were attacking one of his corn-fields, sent young John to drive them off. A road ran by the field, and on an adjacent tree it was customary to pin with wooden tacks certain public notices so that passers-by might read and act accordingly. The boy had observed this. Whether it was that he had "other fish to fry" just then, or whether it was that love of fair play which always possessed him, the reader himself can judge; but certain it is that a neighbor riding by at a later hour, seeing a notice pinned to the tree, rode up to it, and to his astonishment read this notice in a large, boyish hand:

I give notice to all the squirrels to keep out of this cornfield. If they don't keep out they will be shot. JOHN A. LOGAN.

And sure enough next morning he was on hand with a lot of other boys and some of the farm-hands, armed with shot-guns to exterminate them.

Fifty-one years have since passed away, and to-day that corn-field is covered with the houses of Murphysborough.

That "the child is father of the man" was never more evident than in comparing this notice with one which he sent to some persons in Southern Illinois, who wrote to him both coaxing and threatening letters before the war, urging him to join the Knights of the Golden Circle. It ran thus:

If you fellows don't keep out of the Knights of the Golden Circle, some of you will be strung up. JOHN A. LOGAN.

LOGAN A BORN LEADER—A DARING FEAT—STORY OF THE FLAT-BOAT—HE GOES TO COLLEGE—THE WAR WITH MEXICO—HE JOINS THE ARMY OF INVASION.

From his earliest boyhood young Logan was always a leader—whether at the common-school, which for a time he attended, or at play with other youths, or in the various expeditions in which childhood loves to engage. His geniality and capacity for anecdote made him much sought after, even as a youth. He always liked company, and always had attentive auditors, whether playing the violin or indulging in narration to a crowd of listeners. But whenever study or other duties required attention he went at them with the same rapid earnestness which always distinguished whatever he undertook. It was the same with everything—work first, play afterward; and, while he loved play and companionship as much as any youth, he always conscientiously performed the less palatable task first.

When he was but fifteen or sixteen years of age young John took it into his head to build a flat-boat for the Muddy River, which ran near the paternal farm. The boat was duly constructed and launched. But the Muddy was at that time

a rapid and dangerous stream, and when it came to a question of who could pilot it out, all were afraid to venture the hazardous feat. But as in all his subsequent life Logan never hesitated to accept responsibilities, so now the fearless boy jumped aboard and steered her out in safety.*

It was shortly after this characteristic incident that, at the age of sixteen, the youth entered Shiloh College, where he remained some three years.

Thus passed the years of John A. Logan's life, from childhood to youth and to young manhood, alternating the duties of Western farm-life with its innocent amusements and sociality, and with such intervals of more or less serious study as could be spared from more pressing calls—at times, no doubt, his mind perturbed by vague questionings whether he were not intended for more stirring work in life than that, and doubtless wishing for a change.

The change was near at hand.

It was the year 1846. The relations between the United States and Mexico were growing strained. Then came the declaration of war, which stirred the martial blood in his veins. At the call for troops, fired with patriotic zeal, young Logan, then but twenty years of age, abandoned farm and studies and entered the American army as a lieutenant of Company H, First Illinois Volunteer Infantry. Young as he was, he served his country in Mexico with distinction from the beginning to the end of the war—which found him acting quartermaster of his regiment.

His many and varied experiences in this war,—the larger knowledge gained by him of men and things,—unquestionably had much influence in shaping Logan's brilliant subsequent career.

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* For this and other incidents of the General's boyhood, together with other valuable information, the writer is indebted to Professor Thomas, entomologist at the Smithsonian Institution, a companion of Logan's youth, who subsequently married one of the General's sisters, now deceased.

HIS RETURN FROM MEXICO TO PEACEFUL PURSUITS—IS ELECTED TO AND RESIGNS HIS FIRST PUBLIC OFFICE—READS LAW—GRADUATES FROM LOUISVILLE UNIVERSITY—COMMENCES THE PRACTICE OF LAW—AN INCIDENT OF HIS PERSONAL COURAGE—SERVES IN THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

Returning home after the declaration of peace, our young hero determined to embrace the profession of the law, and resigning the county clerkship of Jackson County, to which the people had in 1849 elected him, he became a student in the Law Department of Louisville University. Here, by his rapid progress, he sustained, in an eminent degree, the sanguine expectations of his friends. After graduating with honors, he returned to his old home at Murphysborough, formed a copartnership with his uncle, ex-Governor Jenkins, and at once began to acquire a lucrative practice, meeting at the bar some of the first lawyers of the State—men who have since made national reputations as eminent jurists.

It was about this time occurred an instance of his personal courage, which was then much talked of and made him many friends. The farmers of Southern Illinois had been much troubled by the incursions of a desperate gang of horse-thieves that rendezvoused in the swamps of Southeastern Missouri. They had recently made a new foray, and had stolen a number of horses from his neighbors. The sufferers held the gang in terror, and were afraid to follow and attempt the recovery of their property. Young Logan heard about this outrage, and taking two men with him, followed the outlaws into the swamps of Missouri, and soon returned with his neighbors' horses. Acute rheumatism—the seeds of which had doubtless been sown in his system by exposure during the war with Mexico—seized him on his return, sixteen miles from home; but he had accomplished his mission.

In 1852, the people of the legislative district comprising

MRS. GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN.

the counties of Jackson and Franklin determined to run young Logan for representative in the State Legislature—a position occupied years before by his father; and, although his competitor was well known, highly esteemed, and of great experience, Logan defeated him, and was elected by a large majority.

ELECTED DISTRICT ATTORNEY—HIS UNIFORM SUCCESS IN PROSECUTION—AN INCIDENT OF HIS REMARKABLE SKILL IN DEFENCE—HIS MARRIAGE—AGAIN IN THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

At the expiration of his legislative term, Mr. Logan resumed the active practice of his profession—one for which he was admirably fitted, and which he greatly enjoyed, his specialty being criminal jurisprudence; and so successful was he in it that he was soon elected prosecuting attorney for the Third Judicial District. During his incumbency of that office Mr. Logan tried and convicted some of the most famous cases on the docket of that district; and it is a remarkable fact that there is not a single instance in which he prosecuted that the guilty escaped conviction, nor was any one of his indictments ever quashed.

On the other hand, an instance may be given of his skill in defence. It was while Mr. Logan was practising law at the bar of the same district. He was defending a man who with a knife had killed another in a dining-room, and who was indicted for murder. There was so strong a prejudice against the prisoner that he had taken a change of venue from Union to Polk County. The persons involved being prominent men, there was immense excitement as the time of trial arrived. The court-house, which stood in a large grass-covered square upon which some sheep stood browsing, was crammed with eager spectators. The evidence was all in, and the prosecution had finished its opening. As Logan arose to make his speech for the defence, a dog got among the sheep, and one of them bolted away from the

flock into the court-house, and up through the aisle to the very seat of justice, where it lay panting and trembling. With wonderful readiness and skill the advocate seized the incident, and, likening it to the sacrifice of the Paschal Lamb, made an appeal to the jury so powerful as to secure by his remarkable and effective oratory not alone the acquittal of the prisoner, but also the applause of those who had previously believed him to be guilty.

It was on November 27, 1855, that Mr. Logan married Miss Mary S. Cunningham,—a daughter of Captain J. M. Cunningham, his old friend and companion-in-arms of the Mexican war,—and, removing to Benton, established there his home and law-office.

In 1856, the people again insisted upon his representing them in the State Legislature, to which body he was elected in November during the famous "Fremont Campaign." During sessions of that Legislature he was conspicuous in his advocacy of some of the most important measures devised for the best interests of the State—the intervals between sessions being devoted to the practice of his profession.

LOGAN, THE CONGRESSMAN, BEFORE THE WAR—AT THE CHARLESTON CONVENTION—THE AUCTION-BLOCK AND SLAVE-PENS OF THE SOUTH—HIS EFFORTS TO AVERT THE WAR.

By 1858, his reputation both as lawyer and legislator had so widened that he was nominated as a Representative in the Thirty-sixth Congress, and, notwithstanding his comparative youth and the fact that his competitors numbered among them the most prominent men of the district (the Ninth),—which at that time comprised sixteen counties of Southern Illinois,—was triumphantly elected by the largest majority ever given to a Congressional Representative from that district.

Congressman Logan took his seat December, 1858, at

what will be remembered as the most exciting period prior to the outbreak of the Rebellion. Stephen A. Douglas—"The Little Giant"—was then the leading Democrat of the Northwest, and especially of Illinois. It was to be expected, therefore, that Mr. Logan would defer to him, and, so far as he could with consistency, follow his lead in all matters of public weal. But even then, his impetuous spirit with difficulty brooked the insults daily heaped upon every man who dared to call a halt to the rampant fire-eaters then in Congress, who seemed bent upon ruling or ruining the Union. He worked incessantly for the welfare of his constituents, and so well did he succeed that, in November of 1860, he was unanimously renominated and re-elected by an increased majority to the Thirty-seventh Congress.

Mr. Logan attended the National Convention at Charleston, S. C., and for the first time beheld the veritable auction-block and slave-pens of the South. His generous nature revolted at the barbarity of slavery, thus in its very nakedness brought right beneath his eyes, and his mind foresaw the fall of that inhuman "institution" at no distant day. He saw that the spirit of tyranny and oppression manifested by the leaders of the Democratic Party toward every man north of "Mason and Dixon's line" boded ill for them. He felt, as did every free man, that very soon must cease the forbearance that had been shown to men who knew no bounds to their demands, and who were ready to subordinate everything to their lust for wealth and power and the perpetuation of human slavery. Hence, when the Congress assembled in December, 1860, he was in no frame of mind to endure the intensified fanaticism and threatening manner of the Southern Representatives. His speeches made at that time, as a Democrat, are replete with patriotic fire and love of the Union. Imbued with this spirit he was most active in striving to bring about what was known as the "Crittenden Compromise"—believing, as did many other patriotic men,

that that measure would avert the horrors of a civil war. But all effort seemed powerless before Fate. The tide was too strong. Boldly and bravely Mr. Logan exerted himself to breast it, urging moderation upon his party and its older leaders while eloquently avowing his own devotion to the Union and his abhorrence of the meditated treason.

THE ABOLITION LEADER LOVEJOY THREATENED WITH VIOLENCE IN THE HOUSE—FREE SPEECH ABOUT TO BE CHOKED—LOGAN COWES THE BLUSTERING FIRE-EATERS AND SECURES LOVEJOY A HEARING.

The Southern Democrats had at that time full sway in Congress, and choked down the opposition, or at least attempted to prevent those from speaking who were sure to condemn slavery. Sumner was stricken down with a bludgeon for daring to utter his scathing denunciations of the crimes which were perpetrated in the name of liberty, and other eloquent and determined champions of freedom narrowly escaped similar violence. Free-speech in the Halls of Congress was imperilled. It was at this time that a scene occurred in the House, in which Logan was a principal figure, that not only exhibited the personal intrepidity of "the gallant Egyptian," as he was then called, but that superior quality of moral courage which enables the very few who possess it to rise above party when that party consents to injustice or assumes a despotic spirit. "On one occasion," says the narrator, "Mr. Lovejoy rose in his place in the House and attempted to speak, when several of the 'fire-eaters' thrust their clenched fists in his face, and dared him to utter a sentence at the peril of his life. It was one of those extraordinary scenes when members become excited, leave their seats, and crowd around the occupant of the floor. Lovejoy —as brave a man as ever lived—expostulated with the furious bowie-knife legislators, but they grew more and more fierce under his expostulations; in fact, it looked as though

free-speech were about to be absolutely and by open violence choked down in the House of Representatives of the United States of America—the model Republic of the West. Mr. Lovejoy had a seat directly under the Speaker's desk, and turned around to look for aid, when a young man at the back end of the House rose, walked through the centre of the House, pushed through the excited members, reached Lovejoy's side, pointed to him, and, turning to the Southern members, said, 'He is a representative from Illinois, the State that I was born in, and also have the honor to represent; *he must be allowed to speak without interruption, otherwise I will meet the coward or cowards outside of this House, and hold them responsible for further indignities offered to Mr. Lovejoy.*' This, of course, ended the display of clinched fists, and the lacerated despots took their seats, and Lovejoy made an able anti-slavery speech." The young man was Logan.

THE BASELESS CHARGE THAT LOGAN WAS A "SECESSION SYMPATHIZER—BREAKING" OUT OF THE WAR OF REBELLION—LOGAN LEAVES THE HOUSE, SHOULDERS A MUSKET, AND FIGHTS AT BULL RUN.

It may be well right here to allude briefly to the base and baseless charge made by some of his enemies, that at the outbreak of the war, and prior to it, he was a "secession sympathizer," and to his triumphant refutation of the same, which may be found in the *Congressional Record* of April 20, 1881. Senator Ben Hill of Georgia had the temerity to insinuate this charge in the United States Senate Chamber March 30, 1881. Logan instantly replied, "Any man who insinuates that I sympathized with it at that time insinuates what is false," and Senator Hill at once retracted the calumny. Subsequently, April 19, 1881, a portion of the press having in the meantime insinuated further doubts, Senator Logan proved by the record, and by voluminous documentary evidence, the utter falsity of the aspersion. That record

shows that January 7, 1861,—while still a Douglas Democrat, before Lincoln's inauguration and before even the first gun of war was fired upon Fort Sumter,—he declared in Congress, as he voted for a resolution which approved the action taken by the President in support of the laws and for the preservation of the Union, that the resolution received his "unqualified approbation." Prior to that (December 17, 1860) he had voted affirmatively on a resolution offered by Morris of Illinois, which declared an "immovable attachment" to "our National Union," and "that it is our patriotic duty to stand by it, as our hope in peace and our defence in war." In a speech he made February 5, 1861, on the "Crittenden Compromise," he declared that "he had always denied, and did yet deny, the right of secession." And when he concluded his speech of vindication in the Senate, even the Bourbon Senator Brown of Georgia declared it to be "full, complete, and conclusive." In future, then, no truthful man will dare to say that Logan was not true to the Union and opposed to secession "before the war, at the beginning of the war, and all through the war." *

At last the crisis came when every man must take his stand either for or against his country. The dreaded cannons' roar was heard above Fort Moultrie, and, with that sound, redoubled threats of a forcible dismemberment of this Union. Logan saw that the enemy could no longer be stayed in his wicked infatuation; that the time for action had arrived; and hurriedly leaving unanswered a "call of the House," he crossed the Potomac and, musket in hand, fought as a private in the ranks all day long in the first battle of Bull Run—being among the last to leave the field.

* For fuller evidence on this point see pp. 288–292.

PART II.

LOGAN IN THE WAR.

GENERAL McCOOK DESCRIBES LOGAN AT BULL RUN—LOGAN RETURNS TO WASHINGTON AND TO "EGYPT"—THE SACRIFICES HE MADE FOR THE UNION CAUSE—THE MAGICAL EFFECT OF HIS PATRIOTIC ELOQUENCE UPON A HOWLING MOB—HOW HE TURNED SECESSION SYMPATHIZERS INTO UNION SOLDIERS—HOW SOUTHERN ILLINOIS WAS SAVED TO THE UNION—THE EFFECT OF HIS GREAT INFLUENCE THERE.

Touching the first Bull Run, General Anson G. McCook, now Secretary of the United States Senate, himself a gallant soldier in the war and a participant, as captain of the Second Ohio, in that battle, narrated to the writer the following characteristic incident. Said he:

It was, I think, on July. 18th, three days before the battle proper. We were making a reconnoissance at Blackburn's Ford, when I heard artillery-firing, and went to the front to see what was going on. Shortly after, musketry-firing began in the valley, and our men commenced to fall back, when I noticed two men in citizen's dress among the soldiers. One was my uncle, Daniel McCook; the other, a man I had never before seen, but whose striking personal appearance and actions at once arrested my attention. He wore a silk hat, which seemed strangely incongruous on a battlefield in a crowd of soldiers. He was a man of alert and vigorous frame, swarthy complexion, long and heavy black mustache and black eyes. His hands were bloody, a rifle was on his shoulder, and while at one moment he was helping to carry off some wounded man, at another, with blazing eyes and language more forcible than polite, he strove to rally the men. I afterward asked my uncle who that man was, and he told me it was John A. Logan, the Illinois Congressman.

Returning to Washington, Mr. Logan telegraphed and wrote home to Colonel White and others to raise troops in defence of the Union, and hurried back to his district at the close of the session to tell his people of his intention to follow the flag of his country, and, if need be, "hew his way to the Gulf." *

No man in the nation made greater sacrifices at this supreme moment than did Logan. Resolutions favoring secession had already been adopted by his constituents. At his own home, excitement ran high, and all one way. Almost every tie he had, save that of his patriotic wife, was arrayed against him. He had been the pride and the idol of his people, but now they spurned him, and heaped upon him the bitterest denunciation. Party ties were rent asunder, and persecution and abuse followed him everywhere. Threats of personal violence were made. So inflamed indeed was the public mind, that deeds of open defiance to the Government were imminent. There are persons now living who witnessed and will never forget the wonderful magnetic influence of Mr. Logan over men as exhibited at that stormy time, when,† mounting a wagon in the public square at

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* It was upon the occasion of a presentation of a flag to his regiment, the Thirty-first Illinois, by the citizens of his native county, that Colonel Logan made use of the following emphatic language: "Should the free navigation of the Mississippi River be obstructed by force, the men of the West will hew their way through human gore to the Gulf of Mexico."

† Another instance of the remarkable effect of Mr. Logan's patriotic fervor, which occurred shortly before this, is narrated by General Grant in his Personal Memoirs. It seems that when Grant "was appointed colonel" of the Twenty-first Illinois Regiment, it was "still in the State service," and in camp, at "Camp Dick Yates," near Springfield. The time arrived for such of his "ninety days" regiment as would volunteer "for three years or the war" to be mustered into the service of the United States. Congressmen McClernand and Logan being at Springfield, Ill., met Grant, and then addressed his doubtful regiment. Says Grant: "McClernand spoke first; and Logan followed in a speech which he has hardly equalled since for force and eloquence. It breathed a loyalty and devotion to the Union which inspired my men to such a point that they would have volunteered to remain in the army as long as an enemy of the country continued to bear arms against it. They entered the United States service almost to a man." Grant adds this further tribute: "General Logan went to his part of the State and gave his attention to raising troops. The very men who at first made it necessary to guard the roads in South-

1. GENERAL LOGAN'S BIRTHPLACE 2. CALUMET PLACE—GENERAL LOGAN'S WASHINGTON RESIDENCE.
3. VIEW OF HALL AND GRAND STAIRWAY 4. LIBRARY.

Marion, Williamson County,—which was now his place of residence,—he addressed a vast multitude of infuriated people, who, strongly sympathizing with the South, were little less than a turbulent, howling mob. When Logan commenced to speak, it was with difficulty the mob-spirit could be restrained so that he could gain a hearing; but before he had finished the vivid picture he painted, in words of living light, of the inevitable consequences of treason and disunion to them, their children, and their country, they stood absolutely spellbound, and many were even ready to enlist in defence of that very flag which but a few moments before they would have stamped upon. And when he closed his glowing periods and told them he was going to enlist for the war ("as a private, or in any capacity in which he could serve his country best in defending the old blood-stained flag over every foot of soil in the United States"), they swarmed about him, and sent up such a shout as has rarely been heard. A friend and fellow-comrade of Logan's in the Mexican War, having in the meantime hurriedly hunted up an old fifer and drummer, was the first to shout, "Come on, boys! Let's go with Logan. Where he leads, we can follow!" Suiting action to the words, the fife and drum struck up the familiar tune of "Yankee Doodle," and before they had marched half-way around the square, one hundred gallant fellows were in line, "keeping step to the music of the Union," each pledged to serve his country for three years, unless sooner discharged by peace being declared.

The midnight travelling and daily speaking and enlisting of soldiers for the war, during the ensuing ten days, can

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ern Illinois became the defenders of the Union. Logan entered the service himself as colonel of a regiment, and rapidly rose to the rank of major-general. His district, which had promised at first to give much trouble to the Government, filled every call made upon it for troops, without resorting to the draft. There was no call made when there were not more volunteers than were asked for. That Congressional District stands credited at the War Department to-day with furnishing more men for the army than it was called on to supply."

scarcely be described. The conversion of an entire people from sympathy for their kindred and friends in the South into patriotic soldiers ready to fight against them, was little short of miraculous. The sharp struggle between duty and inclination; the actual taking up of arms, and leaving loved ones behind while on the way to fight other loved ones in front; the sacrifice of all other ties for the sake of patriotic principle and the maintenance and preservation of the unity of the States—how trying an ordeal! And yet, despite all these heart-bursting difficulties and struggles, from which none but the noblest of men could find the true course, in ten days the grand old Thirty-first Illinois Volunteer Infantry Regiment, with Logan at its head, was *en route* for Cairo, the rendezvous of the first soldiers enlisted in Southern Illinois. From that hour the whole surrounding country seemed to catch the infection of patriotism, and Colonel Logan's regiment, the Thirty-first Illinois Infantry,—which was quickly followed by the Twenty-second, Twenty-seventh, and Thirtieth Regiments,—was at once organized with others into McClernand's First Brigade under Grant. Thus Southern Illinois was saved to the Union, and the indescribable calamity of guerilla warfare averted from the soil of Logan's native State. What might have happened, had any portion of Illinois lying south of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad joined in an attempt at secession, we care not now to contemplate. That Cairo, as a base for our armies, when they embarked for the Tennessee, Mississippi, and the whole Southern field, was of inestimable importance, none can deny. Nor can it be disputed that to Logan, more than to any other one man, is due the gallant and patriotic stand the Southern Illinoisans took; nor that its influence was felt in a very marked degree in Indiana and other adjacent States, and nerved the hearts of Union men everywhere, giving fresh impulse to Northern courage.

COLONEL LOGAN AT BELMONT—A CHARACTERISTIC DESCRIPTION OF HIM DURING THAT BATTLE—HIS BRAVERY AND "ADMIRABLE TACTICS"—HIS HORSE SHOT UNDER HIM.

As a soldier, Colonel Logan brought into play all the enthusiasm, energy, and indomitable will which always characterized him. He drilled and disciplined his regiment himself, and six weeks after the enlistment of his men led them into battle at Belmont, Mo. There, the force of General Grant being landed from the transports convoyed by the gunboats Tyler and Lexington, the line of battle was formed, with Logan and his Thirty-first Illinois Infantry Regiment on the left

The Hon. Lewis Hauback, now a member of the House of Representatives from Kansas, narrated* in the presence of the writer an interesting characteristic incident of Logan at this fight. Said he: "It was at Belmont that I first saw John A. Logan. There were five regiments of us there—among them the Twenty-seventh Illinois Infantry, to which I belonged, and the Thirty-first Illinois—Logan's regiment. I remember the Twenty-seventh—my regiment—held the right of the line of battle. I was orderly-sergeant, and accordingly was on the left of my regiment. On our immediate left, and joining it, was the Thirty-first. Logan sat his big black horse, therefore, nearly in front of me. Our colonel—a brave and gallant man too he was—rode up to Logan and said, rather pompously 'Colonel Logan, remember, if you please, that *I* have the position of honor!' Without turning to right or left, Logan instantly replied, '*I don't care a d—n where I am, so long as I get into this fight!*' And 'get into' it he soon did, as he fought his way up to

* During his eloquent speech at the ex-soldiers' and sailors' serenade to General Logan at Washington, June 21, 1884, after the nomination of the latter for Vice-President of the United States.

and into the camp and tore down the ensign of treason and planted in its stead the flag of beauty and of glory."

An account of this early battle says:

> The advance was a continuous running fight. Every inch of ground was hotly contested. The scene became terrific: men grappled with men, column charged upon column, musketry rattled, cannon thundered and tore frightful gaps in the contending forces. But unable to win against such formidable odds, the command to fall back was given (to avoid being cut off from the gunboats), and the soldiers of the North fought their way back even as they had forward.

Of Colonel Logan in this engagement the official report says:

> Colonel Logan's admirable tactics not only foiled the frequent attempts of the enemy to flank him, but secured a steady advance toward the enemy's camp.

It was on this occasion that, in a moment of victory, McClernand's command, being given over to rejoicing, was much demoralized, and exposed to danger should the enemy reinforce and return. This the enemy was doing when Colonel Logan discovered him, instantly formed his command, and repulsing the attack, succeeded in getting the entire command on board. It was during a successful bayonet-charge at this battle that Logan's horse was shot under him and his pistol at his side shattered to pieces by the fire of the enemy. General McClernand complimented the regiment upon its unexampled bravery, and Colonel Logan for having cut his way three times through an overwhelming force of the enemy, thus opening the way for the return of the army.

The design of the expedition was the breaking up of the enemy's encampment at Belmont. Having accomplished it, the Union troops returned to Cairo with many prisoners.

The discomforts of the raw troops in Cairo at that time were very great, and much harder to bear than the greater hardships which they subsequently bore as veterans. They

had left their homes and comfortable surroundings quite unprepared for the life of a soldier. Their equipage was poor, as neither quartermasters nor purveyors had yet learned how to properly prepare for the needs of troops. Colonel Logan, with that solicitude for the well-being of his men which always distinguished him, and for which, together with his military skill and daring, they idolized him, finally went to Washington and arranged for arms and clothing suitable for his command, although, owing to the confusion incident to the hurried preparations for war, it was almost impossible to obtain much-needed supplies of any character.

LOGAN AT FORT HENRY—HE IS THE FIRST TO ENTER IT—HIS INTREPIDITY AND SKILL AT FORT DONELSON—HE IS WOUNDED AND CARRIED FROM THE FIELD, HAVING EARNED A BRIGADIER-GENERALSHIP.

The plan for the campaign in the Southwest having been perfected, the troops were embarked upon ordinary Western river steamboats to go up the Ohio to the Tennessee River, to strike and dislodge the enemy at Fort Henry—a work quickly done. Logan commanded his regiment through the most trying circumstances in the rear of Fort Henry. He was the first of the army to enter the captured fort, and, in command of two hundred cavalry, pursued and captured eight of the enemy's guns. This was the first decisive triumph of the Union arms upon Western waters, and "on to Donelson!" was the cry of every tongue. Colonel Logan made several reconnoissances around Fort Donelson preparatory to the movement of our forces on that point. In the fiercest storms of a severe winter, after the fall of Fort Henry, the Union cavalry, infantry, and artillery were landed and marched across the country to Fort Donelson, a much more formidable fortification on the Cumberland River, which had been erected for the defence of Nashville and the whole section of country thereabout. The gunboats pushed up the river to shell the

fort in front, while the command marched rapidly to the rear of the works, despite sleet, rain, almost impassable mud, and bitter cold. For three days the Union forces besieged Fort Donelson, doing some gallant fighting all along the line, in which Colonel Logan's regiment was constantly engaged. The lamented Ransom and Logan, respectively with the Eleventh and Thirty-first Illinois Infantry, with inflexible courage held their positions notwithstanding they received the heaviest fire of the enemy and sustained the sudden and simultaneous attack of an immense mass of Confederate infantry which had been hurled on McClernand's crumbling division at the right of Grant's line of investment. It was in the afternoon of the third day, after the naval attack by Foote's gunboats had been repulsed, when the Eleventh and Thirty-first Illinois, the latter commanded by the intrepid Logan, stood like a wall of belching fire against the enemy, until both had nearly exhausted their cartridges and had suffered greatly in killed and wounded,*—among the killed in the Thirty-first Illinois being their lieutenant-colonel (White) and the senior captain (Williamson), and among the wounded Colonel Logan himself,—that Logan, regardless of a severe wound in his left arm and shoulder and a flesh wound in the thigh, his left side streaming with blood, maintained his seat on his horse, and by his bravery and daring and influence over them, rallied his men to fresh exertion and held them in position † until from exhaustion and loss of blood he was carried from the field. The wounds were so severe that for weeks his life was despaired of.

* Of the 606 men of Logan's regiment who went into the fight, but 303 answered to their names the next morning.

† It was about this time, when Lieutenant-Colonel White had been killed, and officers and men were falling, killed or wounded, by scores and hundreds, there came a moment when even the wonderful courage of the gallant Thirty-first Illinois seemed to waver. Its colonel, Logan, saw the momentary hesitation, and, with trumpet voice, on the instant, came the words from his lips: "Boys! give us death, but not dishonor!" These words, and the inspiration of his flashing eye and martial bearing, steadied his lines at once, and the brave fellows fought better than ever.

In his official reports of the battles of Fort Henry and Fort Donelson, General McClernand, commanding the First Division, speaks highly of Colonel Logan's conduct in them. Touching Fort Donelson, McClernand says:

Schwartz's battery being left unsupported, by the retirement of the Twenty-ninth, the Thirty-first boldly rushed to its defence, and at the same moment received the combined attack of the forces on the right [under Polk] and of others in front, supposed to have been led by General Buckner. The danger was imminent, and calling for a change of disposition adapted to meet it, which Colonel Logan made by forming the right wing of his battalion at an angle with the left. In this order he supported the battery, which continued to play upon the enemy and held him in check until his regiment's supply of ammunition was entirely exhausted.

The report of Colonel Oglesby of the eighth Illinois, commanding the First Brigade, also says:

Turning to the Thirty-first, which yet held its place in line, I ordered Colonel Logan to throw back his right, so as to form a crotchet on the right of the Eleventh Illinois. In this way Colonel Logan held in check the advancing foe for some time, under the most destructive fire, while I endeavored to assist Colonel Cruft with his brigade in finding a position on the right of the Thirty-first. It was now four hours since fighting began in the morning. The cartridge-boxes of the Thirty-first were nearly empty. The colonel had been severely wounded, and the lieutenant-colonel, John H. White, had, with some thirty others, fallen dead on the field, and a large number wounded. In this condition Colonel Logan brought off the remainder of his regiment in good order.

Says another writer:

The annals of the war speak of General Logan as being where danger was the greatest and the blows of death the thickest and most heavy, and no name is inscribed more brightly upon the roll of honor of Donelson.

The "unconditional surrender" of Fort Donelson, February 16, 1862, was a heavy shock to the South, and correspondingly swelled with joy the Northern heart.

At this distance of time it is hard to realize what was endured by our Union soldiers at Donelson. The cold was of such intensity that the hands and feet of many of them were frozen. Everything was covered with a thick crust of ice, and the sleet continued to fall heavily and ceaselessly day and night during the siege. The besiegers were, moreover, so close to the fortifications that no fires could be lighted, and neither officers nor men had anything to eat save the insufficient, cold cooked rations in their haversacks. Nor had they anything to protect them from the pitiless driving storm; and to keep their powder dry taxed their vigilance to the utmost.

The following letter exhibits the fact that Colonel Logan's conduct at this siege had attracted the personal attention of General Grant:

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT WEST TENNESSEE,
FORT HENRY, March 14, 1862.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.:

I have been waiting for reports of sub-commanders at the battle of Fort Donelson to make some recommendations of officers for advancement for meritorious services. These reports are not yet in, and as the troops under my command are actively engaged, may not be for some time. I therefore take this occasion to make some recommendations of officers who in my opinion should not be neglected. I would particularly mention the names of Colonel J. D. Webster, First Illinois Artillery; Morgan L. Smith, Eighth Missouri Volunteers; W. H. L. Wallace, Eleventh Illinois Volunteers; and John A. Logan, Thirty-first Illinois Volunteers. The two former are old soldiers, and men of decided merit. The two latter are from civil pursuits, but I have no hesitation in fully indorsing them as in every way qualified for the position of brigadier-general, and think they have fully earned the position on the field of battle. There are others who may be equally meritorious, but I do not happen to know so well their services.

U. S. GRANT,
Major-General.

For his gallantry in the reduction of Donelson, Colonel Logan was accordingly promoted to be a brigadier-general of volunteers. For some time he was confined by his wounds

to his bed; but so impatient was he to return to his command, that, with his wounds still unhealed, he essayed to do so, although unable to wear a coat, as soon as he was able to sit up. He reached his command on the evening of the battle of Shiloh, April 7, 1862, just too late to participate in the engagement—much to his disappointment.

GENERAL LOGAN IN COMMAND OF A BRIGADE—HIS SERVICES AT AND ABOUT CORINTH—GENERAL SHERMAN'S APPRECIATION OF THEM.

Being assigned to the command of the First Brigade, Third Division of the Seventeenth Army Corps, General Logan took a distinguished part in the movement against Corinth; and, had his suggestions been acted upon, that vast fortified encampment, with the enemy encamped therein, would have been captured, instead of being merely occupied after the enemy had evacuated it.* After the occupation of Corinth, General Logan guarded with his brigade the railroad communications with Jackson, Tenn., of which place he was subsequently given the command, and engaged in rebuilding the railroad to Jackson and Columbus.

General Sherman, in his official report of the siege of Corinth, dated "Camp near Corinth, May 30, 1862," says:

Colonel John A. Logan's brigade, of General Judah's division of McClernand's reserve corps, and General Veatch's brigade, of Hurlbut's division, were placed subject to my orders, and took an important part

* The over-cautious Halleck, and others of his generals, believed that the noise of incoming and departing trains within the enemy's lines at Corinth, coupled with the occasional loud cheering of Beauregard's men, indicated the arrival of heavy reinforcements of the enemy, and expected him to come out and offer battle outside his lines. Logan, however, whose troops were on the railroad, was satisfied that an evacuation was going on, because, by listening close to the rails, the difference in the sound caused by the incoming unloaded cars and the outgoing loaded ones was quite distinguishable, and Beauregard's ruse of heavy cheers when the unloaded cars steamed in did not deceive him. Logan therefore suggested an immediate attack on the enemy's position, and asked permission to himself make it with his command. That permission was refused, and the enemy escaped, to the intense chagrin of the "Grand Army" of the Union.

with my own division in the operations of the two following days, viz., May 28 and May 29, 1862; and I now thank the officers and men of those brigades, for the zeal and enthusiasm they manifested and the alacrity they displayed in the execution of every order given. . . . And further, I feel under special obligations to this officer, General Logan, who, during the two days he served under me, held critical ground on my right, extending down to the railroad. All that time he had in his front a large force of the enemy, but so dense was the foliage that he could not reckon their strength save from what he could see in the railroad track.

LOGAN SOLICITED TO RETURN TO CONGRESS—HIS GRANDLY PATRIOTIC REFUSAL—"I HAVE ENTERED THE FIELD TO DIE, IF NEED BE, FOR THIS GOVERNMENT"—HIS ONLY POLITICS, HIS "ATTACHMENT FOR THE UNION."

In the summer of 1862, General Logan was warmly urged by his numerous friends and admirers in Illinois to become a candidate for re-election to Congress as a Representative-at-Large, but in a letter addressed to the Secretary of State of Illinois, glowing with the fires of true patriotism, General Logan answered:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your complimentary letter of the 18th inst., asking permission to use my name in connection with that of Representative for the Fourteenth Congressional District of the State of Illinois.

In reply I would most respectfully remind you that a compliance with your request on my part would be a departure from the settled resolution with which I resumed my sword in defence and for the perpetuity of a Government, the like and blessings of which no other nation or age shall enjoy if once suffered to be weakened or destroyed.

In making this reply, I feel that it is unnecessary to enlarge as to what were, are, or may hereafter be, my political views, but would simply state that politics of every grade and character whatsoever are now ignored by me, since I am convinced that the Constitution and life of this Republic, which I shall never cease to adore, are in danger.

I express all my views and politics when I assert my attachment for the Union. I have no other politics now, and consequently no aspirations for civil place and power.

No! I am to-day a soldier of this Republic, so to remain, changeless and immutable, until her last and weakest enemy shall have expired and passed away.

Ambitious men, who have not a true love for their country at heart, may bring forth crude and bootless questions to agitate the pulse of our troubled nation, and thwart the preservation of this Union; but for none of such am I. I have entered the field—to die if need be—for this Government, and never expect to return to peaceful pursuits until the object of this war of preservation has become a fact established.

Whatever means it may be necessary to adopt, whatever local interest it may affect or destroy, is no longer an affair of mine. If any locality or section suffers or is wronged in the prosecution of the war, I am sorry for it; but I say that it must not be heeded now, for we are at war for the preservation of the Union. Let the evil be rectified when the present breach has been cemented forever.

If the South by her malignant treachery has imperiled all that made her great and wealthy, and it has to be lost, I would not stretch forth my hand to save her from destruction, if she will not be saved by a restoration of the Union. Since the die of her wretchedness has been cast by her own hands, let the coin of her misery circulate alone in her own dominions, until the peace of union ameliorates her forlorn condition.

By these few words you may readily discern that my political aspirations are things of the past, and I am not the character of man you seek. No legislation in which I might be suffered to take a feeble part will in my opinion suffice to amend the injury already inflicted upon our country by these remorseless traitors. Their policy for the dissolution of the Government was initiated in blood, and their seditious blood only can suffice to make amends for the evil done. This Government must be preserved for future generations in the same mould in which it was transmitted to us, if it takes the last man and the last dollar of the present generation within its borders to accomplish it.

For the flattering manner in which you have seen fit to allude to my past services, I return you my sincere thanks; but if it has been my fortune to bleed and suffer for my dear country, it is all but too little compared to what I am willing again and again to endure: and should fate so ordain it, I will esteem it as the highest privilege a Just Dispenser can award, to shed the last drop of blood in my veins for the honor of that flag whose emblems are justice, liberty, and truth, and which has been, and as I humbly trust in God ever will be, for the right.

In conclusion, let me request that your desire to associate my name with the high and honorable position you would confer upon me be at once dismissed, and some more suitable and worthy person substituted. Meanwhile I shall continue to look with unfeigned pride and admiration on the continuance of the present able conduct of our State affairs, and feel that I am sufficiently honored while acknowledged as an humble soldier of our own peerless State.

GENERAL LOGAN LEADS THE ADVANCE IN THE NORTHERN MISSISSIPPI CAMPAIGN—THE RETURN TO MEMPHIS, TENN.—THE CAMPAIGN TO, AND BEFORE, VICKSBURG—LOGAN IN COMMAND OF THE THIRD DIVISION OF McPHERSON'S CORPS—PATRIOTIC ADDRESS TO HIS SOLDIERS AT MEMPHIS.

From Corinth, General Logan with his matchless men pressed forward, under Grant, to Vicksburg—that "Gibraltar of the Confederacy." It was during Grant's Northern Mississippi Campaign (1862–63) that Logan was promoted to be a Major-General of Volunteers (his commission dating from November 29, 1862). Those who are familiar with the story of that campaign will remember that General Logan's command led the advance all the way, in the toilsome marches and skirmishes, from Corinth down through Holly Springs and Oxford, to the Yocnapatanfa, where the campaign ended.

In the attempt to take Vicksburg in the rear, made by General Grant in the fall of 1862, General Logan commanded the First Division of the right wing of the Seventeenth Corps, so denominated, which was organized at Bolivar, Tenn. The command of General Logan in this campaign was the main reliance of the commanding General (U. S. Grant), and to him was he indebted for the discipline and good order in which the troops finally reached Memphis on their return, December 31, 1862.

Upon arrival at Memphis, Tenn., the Seventeenth Corps, under orders from the War Department, was organized, General Logan being assigned, January 11, 1863, to the command

of its Third Division—which command he continued to hold until after the fall of Vicksburg. Here it was that he issued the following patriotic address to his fellow-soldiers, urging them in a most stirring and spirited manner to fresh exertions for their country, and nerving them for the deeds of desperate daring that were before them :

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, SEVENTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
MEMPHIS, TENN., February 12, 1863.

MY FELLOW-SOLDIERS : Debility from recent illness has prevented and still prevents me from appearing among you, as has been my custom and is my desire. It is for this cause I deem it my duty to communicate with you now, and give you the assurance that your general still maintains unshaken confidence in your patriotism, devotion, and in the ultimate success of our glorious cause.

I am aware that influences of the most discouraging and treasonable character, well calculated and designed to render you dissatisfied, have recently been brought to bear upon some of you by professed friends. Newspapers, containing treasonable articles, artfully falsifying the public sentiment at your homes, have been circulated in your camps. Intriguing political tricksters, demagogues, and time-servers, whose corrupt deeds are but a faint reflex of their more corrupt hearts, seem determined to drive our people on to anarchy and destruction. They have hoped, by magnifying the reverses of our arms, basely misrepresenting the conduct and slandering the character of our soldiers in the field, and boldly denouncing the acts of the constituted authorities of the Government as unconstitutional usurpations, to produce general demoralization in the army, and thereby reap their political reward, weaken the cause we have espoused, and aid those arch-traitors of the South to dismember our mighty Republic, and trail in the dust the emblem of our national unity, greatness, and glory. Let me remind you, my countrymen, that we are Soldiers of the Federal Union, armed for the preservation of the Federal Constitution and the maintenance of its laws and authority. Upon your faithfulness and devotion, heroism and gallantry, depend its perpetuity. To us has been committed this sacred inheritance, baptized in the blood of our fathers. We are soldiers of a Government that has always blessed us with prosperity and happiness.

It has given to every American citizen the largest freedom and the most perfect equality of rights and privileges. It has afforded us se-

curity in person and property, and blessed us until, under its beneficial influence, we were the proudest nation on earth.

We should be united in our efforts to put down a rebellion that now, like an earthquake, rocks the nation from State to State and from centre to circumference, and threatens to ingulf us all in one common ruin, the horrors of which no pen can portray. We have solemnly sworn to bear true faith to this Government, preserve its Constitution, and defend its glorious flag against all its enemies and opposers. To our hands has been committed the liberties, the prosperity and happiness of future generations. Shall we betray such a trust? Shall the brilliance of your past achievements be dimmed and tarnished by hesitation, discord, and dissension, while armed traitors menace you in front and unarmed traitors intrigue against you in the rear? We are in no way responsible for any action of the civil authorities. We constitute the military arm of the Government. That the civil power is threatened and attempted to be paralyzed is the reason for resort to the military power. To aid the civil authorities (not to oppose or obstruct) in the exercise of their authority, is our office; and shall we forget this duty, and stop to wrangle and dispute over this or that political act or measure while the country is bleeding at every pore; while a fearful wail of anguish, wrung from the heart of a distracted people, is borne upon every breeze, and widows and orphans are appealing to us to avenge the loss of their loved ones who have fallen by our side in defence of the old blood-stained banner, and while the Temple of Liberty itself is being shaken to its very centre by the ruthless blows of traitors, who have desecrated our flag, obstructed our national highways, destroyed our peace, desolated our firesides, and draped thousands of homes in mourning?

Let us stand firm at our posts of duty and of honor, yielding a cheerful obedience to all orders from our superiors, until by our united efforts the Stars and Stripes shall be planted in every city, town, and hamlet of the rebellious States. We can then return to our homes, and through the ballot-box peacefully redress all our wrongs, if any we have.

While I rely upon you with confidence and pride, I blush to confess that recently some of those who were once our comrades-in-arms have so far forgotten their honor, their oaths, and their country as to shamefully desert us, and skulkingly make their way to their homes, where like culprits they dare not look an honest man in the face. Disgrace and ignominy (if they escape the penalty of the law) will not only follow them to their dishonored graves, but will stamp their names and lineage with infamy to the latest generation. The scorn and contempt

of every true man will ever follow those base men, who, forgetful of their oaths, have, like cowardly spaniels, deserted their comrades-in-arms in the face of the foe, and their country in the hour of its greatest peril. Every true-hearted mother or father, brother, sister, or wife, will spurn the coward who could thus not only disgrace himself, but his name and his kindred. An indelible stamp of infamy should be branded upon his cheek, that all who look upon his vile countenance may feel for him the contempt his cowardice merits. Could I believe that such conduct found either justification or excuse in your hearts, or that you would for a moment falter in our glorious purpose of saving the nation from threatened wreck and hopeless ruin, I would invoke from Deity, as the greatest boon, a common grave to save us from such infamy and disgrace.

The day is not far distant when traitors and cowards North and South will cower before the indignation of an outraged people. March bravely onward! Nerve your strong arms to the task of overthrowing every obstacle in the pathway of victory, until with shouts of triumph the last gun is fired that proclaims us a United People under the old flag and one Government! Patriot soldiers! This great work accomplished, the reward for such service as yours will be realized; the blessings and honors of a grateful people will be yours.

JOHN A. LOGAN,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

CANALLING AT LAKE PROVIDENCE—A BOLD PROPOSAL—LOGAN'S MEN "MAN" THE TRANSPORTS THAT RUN THE TERRIBLE FIRE OF VICKSBURG'S GUNS.

From Memphis, General Logan's division was embarked on transports and proceeded to Lake Providence (near Vicksburg), where, amid their watery surroundings, efforts were made to construct the famous canal, until the impatient spirit of leader and men would no longer quietly await the results of the tedious experiment of canal-digging, but boldly proposed to run past the frowning cannon of Vicksburg, in vessels shielded only by bales of cotton piled up on either side to protect the brave fellows who volunteered for the dangerous service. General Logan's command moved from Lake Providence February 22, 1863, reaching Milliken's

Bend April 25th, and thence proceeded by way of Carthage and Perkins' Plantation to Hard Times Landing, below Grand Gulf. Meanwhile the transports,—manned almost exclusively by volunteers * from Logan's division,—with their valuable freights, and crews of human souls, had, with arrowy speed, in the night, swept past the belching batteries of Vicksburg comparatively unharmed by the storms of shot and shell that poured upon them. Having thus secured transports with which the troops could be crossed over the Mississippi River, work was now to commence in real earnest and to some purpose. On the morning of May 1st, General Logan's division was ferried across the river in these vessels, and was at once pushed toward Port Gibson, where General McClernand was engaging the enemy, and attempting without success to drive him from his position.

THE VICTORY OF FORT GIBSON—LOGAN'S MEN DETERMINE THE BATTLE OF THE BIG BLACK—LOGAN FLANKS THE ENEMY, AND DRIVES HIM AGAIN—CONSEQUENT EVACUATION OF GRAND GULF—THE ROAD TO VICKSBURG NOW OPEN.

The official report of General Grant says:

McClernand, who was with the right in person, sent repeated messages to me before the arrival of Logan, to send Logan's and Quimby's divisions to him. Osterhaus, of McClernand's corps, did not move the enemy from the position occupied by him on our left until Logan's division of McPherson's corps arrived. However, as soon as the advance of McPherson's corps, Logan's division, arrived, I sent one brigade of the division to the left. By the judicious disposition made of this brigade, under the immediate supervision of McPherson and Logan, a position was obtained giving us an advantage which drove the enemy from that part of the field to make no further stand south of Bayou Pierre, and the enemy was here repulsed with a heavy loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners. He was pursued toward Fort Gibson;

* "Most of them were from Logan's division, composed generally of men from the Southern part of Illinois, and from Missouri. All but two of the steamers were commanded by volunteers from the army, and all but one so manned."—GRANT'S MEMOIRS.

but night closing in, and the enemy making the appearance of another stand, the troops slept upon their arms until daylight. Major Stolbrand, with a section of one of General Logan's batteries, had the pleasure of firing the last shot at the retreating enemy across the bridge on the north fork of Bayou Pierre, just at dusk on that day.

In this battle the Union loss was 130 killed and 718 wounded. The Union army captured 650 prisoners and 6 field-guns. The enemy acknowledged a loss of 448 killed and wounded, and 384 missing. The Confederate General Pemberton telegraphed that night to General Joseph E. Johnston:

A furious battle has been going on since daylight just below Port Gibson. Enemy can cross all his army from Hard Times to Bruinsburg. I should have large re-enforcements. Enemy's movements threaten Jackson, and, if successful, cut off Vicksburg and Port Hudson.

Early on the morning of the 2d, it was found that Port Gibson had been evacuated the previous night, and that the enemy had withdrawn across the two forks of Bayou Pierre and burned the bridges behind him. Badeau, in his "Military History of U. S. Grant," says:

Grant immediately detached one brigade of Logan's division to the left, to engage the attention of the rebels there, while a heavy detail of McClernand's troops were set to work rebuilding the bridge across the South Fork. . . . *While this was doing, two brigades of Logan's division forded the bayou and marched on.* . . . Meanwhile another division (Crocker's) of McPherson's corps had been ferried across the Mississippi and . . . had come up with the command. . . . Grant now ordered McPherson to push across the bayou and attack the enemy in flank, and in full retreat through Willow Springs, demoralized and out of ammunition. McPherson started at once, and before night his two divisions had crossed the South Fork and marched to the North Fork, eight miles farther on. They found the bridge at Grindstone Ford still burning, but the fire was extinguished and the bridge repaired in the night, the troops passing over as soon as the last plank was laid. This was at 5 A.M. on the 3d. Before one brigade had finished crossing, the enemy opened on the head of the column with ar-

tillery; but the command was at once deployed, and the rebels soon fell back, their movement being intended only to cover the retreating force. McPherson followed rapidly, driving them through Willow Springs, and gaining the cross-roads. Here Logan was directed to take the Grand Gulf road, while Crocker continued the direct pursuit. Skirmishing was kept up all day; the broken country, the narrow, tortuous roads and impassable ravines, offering great facilities for this species of warfare: the enemy availed himself fully of every advantage, contesting the ground with great tenacity. This continued all the way to Hankinson's Ferry, on the Big Black River, fifteen miles from Port Gibson. Several hundred prisoners were taken in the pursuit. At four o'clock in the afternoon McPherson came up with the rebels, *and Logan at the same time appearing on their right flank, caused them to move precipitously toward the river.** McPherson followed hard, and arrived just as the last of the rebels was crossing, and in time to prevent the destruction of the bridge. It being now dark, and the enemy driven across the Big Black, the command was rested for the night.

On the morning of the 3d, it was found that the previous night the enemy had evacuated the stronghold of Grand Gulf, with its elaborate and extensive works, after burying or spiking his cannon and blowing up his magazines. Thirteen heavy guns thus fell into the hands of the Union army.

In a despatch to Sherman, then at Milliken's Bend, General Grant wrote on the 3d:

> Logan is now on the main road from here to Jackson, and McPherson, closely followed by McClernand, on the branch of the same road from Willow Springs. . . . The road to Vicksburg is now open.

THE BATTLE OF RAYMOND—LOGAN'S DIVISION WINS IT—"ONE OF THE HARDEST SMALL BATTLES OF THE WAR"—THE BATTLE OF JACKSON.

On May 12th, General Logan, leading the advance, again struck the enemy, under Gregg and Walker, in a clump of timber within two miles of Raymond, assaulted him, and after four hours of hard fighting drove him before the other Union

* See also Grant's Memoirs.

troops could come up, with heavy loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners—many throwing down their arms and deserting the Confederate cause. General Logan's division alone participated in this fight. Here again Logan's horse was shot under him while gallantly leading a bayonet charge of the Twenty-third Indiana. General Grant has described the battle of Raymond as "one of the hardest small battles of the war." * And in this battle Logan gained the day by his desperate and personal bravery. The enemy's loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners, was 820. On the 14th, General Logan's division participated in the battle of Jackson, Miss., fought outside the entrenched capital of the State, at which McPherson's corps was engaged, and assisted in routing the bulk of the Confederate General Johnston's command, and capturing all his artillery,—seventeen cannon,—the enemy losing, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, 845 men. Grant slept that night in the house which the previous night had been occupied by Johnston.

LOGAN OUTFLANKS THE ENEMY AT THE BATTLE OF CHAMPION HILLS AND SECURES VICTORY TO THE UNION ARMS—RETREAT AND ROUT OF THE ENEMY—"THE MOST COMPLETE DEFEAT OF THE CONFEDERATES SINCE THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE WAR."

Historians agree that the battle of Champion Hills, fought May 16th, was one of the most spirited and hotly contested battles of the war. Badeau thus describes the field and the battle:

The enemy was strongly posted, with his left on a high wooded ridge called Champion Hills, over which the road to Edwards Station makes a sharp turn to the south as it strikes the hills. This ridge rises

* And, in his Memoirs, Grant says: "McPherson encountered the enemy, five thousand strong with two batteries under General Gregg, about two miles out of Raymond. This was about 2 P.M. Logan was in advance with one of his brigades. He deployed and moved up to engage the enemy. McPherson ordered the road in rear to be cleared of wagons, and the balance of Logan's division, and Crocker's, which was still farther in rear, to come for-

sixty or seventy feet above the surrounding country, and is the highest land for many miles round; the topmost point is bald, and gave the rebels a commanding position for their artillery; but the remainder of the crest, as well as a precipitous hill to the east of the road, is covered by a dense forest and undergrowth, and scarred with deep ravines, through whose entanglements troops could pass only with extreme difficulty. To the north the timber extends a short distance down the hill, and then opens into cultivated fields on a gentle slope toward Baker's Creek, almost a mile away. The rebel line ran southward along the crest, its centre covering the middle road from Raymond, while the extreme right was on the direct or southern road. The whole line was about four miles long. Midway Hill, so called because midway betwixt Jackson and Vicksburg,—or Champion Hills, so called because Champion was the name of the principal land proprietor of the neighborhood,—on the rebel left, was evidently the key to the whole position.

. . . . . .

Continuous firing had been kept up all the morning between Hovey's skirmishers and the rebel advance; and by eleven o'clock this grew into a battle. At this time Hovey's division was deployed to move westward, against the hill, the two brigades of Logan supporting him. Logan was formed in the open field, facing the northern side of the ridge, and only about four hundred yards from the enemy; Logan's front and the main front of Hovey's division being nearly at right angles with each other. As Hovey advanced, his line conformed to the shape of the hill and became crescent-like, the concave toward the hill. McPherson now posted two batteries on his extreme right, and well in advance; these poured a destructive enfilading fire upon the enemy, under cover of which the National line began to mount the hill. The enemy at once replied with a murderous discharge of musketry; and the battle soon raged hotly all along the line, from Hovey's extreme left to the right of Logan; but Hovey pushed steadily on, and drove the rebels back six hundred yards, till eleven guns and three hundred prisoners were captured, and the brow of the height was gained. The road here formed a natural fortification, which the rebels made haste to use. It was cut through the crest of the ridge at the steepest part, the bank on the upper side commanding all below; so that even where the National troops had appar-

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ward with all despatch. The order was obeyed with alacrity. Logan got his division in position for assault before Crocker could get up, and attacked with vigor, carrying the enemy's position easily, sending Gregg flying from the field not to appear against our front again until we met at Jackson. . . . I regarded Logan and Crocker as being as competent division commanders as could be found in or out of the army, and both equal to a much higher command."

ently gained the road, the rebels stood behind this novel breastwork, covered from every fire, and masters still of the whole declivity. These were the only fortifications at Champion Hills, but they answered the rebels well.

. . . . . .

For a while, Hovey bore the whole brunt of the battle, and after a desperate resistance was compelled to fall back, though slowly and stubbornly, losing several of the guns he had taken an hour before. But Grant . . . sent in a brigade of Crocker's division, which had just arrived. Those fresh troops gave Hovey confidence, and the height, that had been gained with fearful loss, was still retained.

. . . . . .

Meanwhile, the rebels had made a desperate attempt on their left to capture the battery in McPherson's corps which was doing them so much damage ; they were, however, promptly repelled by Smith's brigade of Logan's division, which drove them back with great slaughter, capturing many prisoners. Discovering now that his own left was nearly turned, the enemy made a determined effort to turn the left of Hovey, precipitating on that commander all his available force ; and, while Logan was carrying everything before him, the closely-pressed and nearly exhausted troops of Hovey were again compelled to retire. They had been fighting nearly three hours, and were fatigued, and out of ammunition ; but fell back doggedly, and not far. The tide of battle at this point seemed turning against the National forces, and Hovey sent back repeatedly for support. Grant, however, was momentarily expecting the advance of McClernand's four divisions, and never doubted the result. . . . That commander, however, did not arrive ; and Grant, seeing the critical condition of affairs, now directed McPherson to move what troops he could, by a left flank, around to the enemy's right front, on the crest of the ridge. The prolongation of Logan to the right had left a gap between him and Hovey, and into this the two remaining brigades of Crocker were thrown. The movement was promptly executed. Boomer's brigade went at once into the fight, and checked the rebel advance till Holmes's brigade came up, when a dashing charge was made, and Hovey and Crocker were hotly engaged for forty minutes, Hovey recapturing five of the guns he had already taken and lost. But the enemy had massed his forces on this point, and the irregularity of the ground prevented the use of artillery in enfilading him. Though baffled and enraged, he still fought with courage and obstinacy, and it was apparent that the National line was in dire need of assistance. In fact the position was in danger.

At this crisis Stevenson's brigade of Logan's division was moved

forward at a double quick into a piece of wood on the extreme right of the command ; the brigade moved parallel with Logan's general line of battle, charged across the ravines, up the hill, and through an open field, driving the enemy from an important position, where he was about to establish his batteries, capturing seven guns and several hundred prisoners. The main Vicksburg road, after following the ridge in a southerly direction for about a mile, to the point of intersection with the middle Raymond road, turns almost to the west again, running down the hill and across the valley where Logan was now operating, in the rear of the enemy. Unconscious of this immense advantage, Logan swept directly across the road, and absolutely cut off the rebel line of retreat to Edwards Station without being aware of it. At this very juncture, Grant, finding that there was no prospect of McClernand's reaching the field, and that the scales were still balanced at the critical point, thought himself obliged, in order to still further re-enforce Hovey and Crocker in front, to recall Logan from the right, where he was overlapping and outflanking the rebel left. Had the National commander been acquainted with the country, he would of course have ordered Logan to push on in the rear of the enemy, and thus secure the capture or annihilation of the whole rebel army. But the entire region was new to the National troops, and this great opportunity unknown. As it was, however, the moment Logan left the road, the enemy, alarmed for his line of retreat, finding it indeed not only threatened, but almost gone, at once abandoned his position in front ; at this crisis a National battery opened from the right, pouring a well-directed fire, and the victorious troops of Hovey and Crocker pressing on, the enemy once more gave way ; the rebel line was rolled back for the third time, and the battle decided.

Before the result of the final charge was known, Logan rode eagerly up to Grant, declaring that if one more dash could be made in front, he would advance in the rear, and complete the capture of the rebel army. Grant at once rode forward in person, and found the troops that had been so gallantly engaged for hours withdrawn from their most advanced position, and refilling their cartridge-boxes. Explaining the position of Logan's force, he directed them to use all despatch, and push forward as rapidly as possible. He proceeded himself in haste to what had been Pemberton's line, expecting every moment to come up with the enemy, but found the rebels had already broken and fled from the field. Logan's attack had precipitated the rout, and the battle of Champion Hills was won.

The rout of the rebels was complete.

. . . . . .

The enemy's loss at Champion Hills was between three thousand and four thousand in killed and wounded, and nearly three thousand prisoners were captured on the field or in the pursuit. Logan alone captured eleven guns and one thousand three hundred prisoners. Some thirty cannon, numerous stands of colors, and large quantities of small-arms and ammunition were among the spoils of this victory. And besides routing the enemy, one of his divisions (Loring's) was entirely cut off from Pemberton's army and never again rejoined it. The pursuit was kept up until night by the Seventeenth Corps—Logan's division reaching a point within three miles of Black River bridge before going into bivouac. The preceding extract from Badeau's work has been given partly because of the descriptive interest of a sanguinary victory in which General Logan was hotly engaged, but mainly to show that he and his command deserve the credit of it. For brilliant charges and deeds of desperate daring no battle of the war excelled it. But it was by Logan's movement on the right that the battle of Champion Hills was won, and the enemy, with Pemberton at the head, so completely routed and demoralized that he hardly stopped in his retreat until he had reached the protecting walls of his stronghold in Vicksburg. It was a terribly bloody battle. When our troops halted along the slopes of Champion Hills, says the Comte de Paris in his "History of the Civil War in America," "the dead and wounded were piled together in such vast numbers, that these soldiers, although tried on many a battle-field, called the place 'The Hill of Death.'" The same eminent and impartial authority says:

The battle of Champion Hills, considering the number of troops engaged, could not compare with the great conflicts we have already mentioned, but *it produced results far more important* than most of those great hecatombs, like Shiloh, Fair Oaks, Murfreesborough, Fredericksburg, and Chancellorsville, which left the two adversaries fronting each other, both unable to resume the fight. *It was the most complete defeat*

the Confederates had sustained since the commencement of the war. They left on the field of battle from three to four thousand killed and wounded, three thousand able-bodied prisoners, and thirty pieces of artillery. But these figures can convey no idea of the magnitude of the check experienced by Pemberton, from which he could not again recover. . . . *This battle was the crowning work* of the operations conducted by Grant with equal audacity and skill since his landing at Bruinsburg. In outflanking Pemberton's left along the slopes of Champion Hills he had completely cut off the latter from all retreat north. Notwithstanding the very excusable error he had committed in stopping Logan's movement for a short time, *the latter had through this manœuvre secured victory to the Federal army.*

General Grant, in his report of this battle, uses the following language:

Logan rode up at this time, and told me that if Hovey could make another dash at the enemy *he could come up from where he then was and capture the greater part of their force, which suggestions were acted upon and fully realized.*

Thus, as we have seen, the enemy was driven in confusion and rout from Champion Hills and across the Big Black River, until he found a brief respite within his intrenchments around the city of Vicksburg, with the besieging lines of the Union army around him.

THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG, "THE GIBRALTAR OF THE SOUTH"—LOGAN AT THE CENTRE—BOMBARDMENT BY LAND AND WATER—THE TWO DESPERATE AND BLOODY ASSAULTS.

When we consider the wonderful natural strength of that position—truly one of Nature's fastnesses—fortified by a horseshoe-like line of hills, the points of the shoe touching the Mississippi River above and below the city, and remember that every available means at the command of the Confederacy had been brought to bear to make it invulnerable; that their most powerful cannon bristled from every hill-top; that the frowning bluffs were "studded with batteries and

seamed with rifle-pits;" that their best soldiery manned their guns; and when we remember further that the country immediately outside and for miles around was one vast swamp, heavily forested with trees, interwoven with semi-tropical vines and rank parasitic vegetation, not unlike the tropical growth along the Amazon and other South American rivers, we are amazed at the result of this famous siege, and feel that our soldiers must have been aided by some supernatural power.

"On the morning of the 18th," says the Comte de Paris, in his History, "Pemberton, with all his troops, shut himself up inside of the vast fortifications constructed around Vicksburg. His forces, including the sick and a very small number of wounded—for those of Champion Hills had all remained on the battlefield—amounted to thirty-three thousand men. . . . On the morning of the 19th the investment of Vicksburg was complete. McClernand on the left, McPherson on the centre, and Sherman on the right surrounded the place from the Mississippi on the south, to the Yazoo at the north. Pemberton had abandoned all the outer works without a fight. . . . Grant's army, reduced by fighting and rapid marching, did not reach forty thousand men"

Says Badeau: "The ground on which the city of Vicksburg stands is supposed by some to have been originally a plateau, four or five miles long and about two miles wide, and two or three hundred feet above the Mississippi River. This plateau has been gradually washed away by rains and storms, until it is transformed into a labyrinth of sharp edges and deep irregular ravines. The soil is fine, and when cut vertically by the action of the water remains in a perpendicular position for years; and the smaller and newer ravines are often so deep that their ascent is difficult to a footman, unless he aids himself with his hands. The sides of the declivities are thickly wooded, and the bottoms of the ravines nearly

level, except when the streams that formed them have been unusually large."

. . . . . .

"The whole line was between seven and eight miles long, exclusive of the four miles of rifle-trench and heavy batteries on the water-front. It consisted of a series of detached works, on prominent and commanding points, connected by a continuous line of trench or rifle-pit. The works were necessarily irregular, from the shape of the ridges on which they were situated, and in only one instance closed at the gorge. They were placed at distances of from seventy-five to five hundred yards from one another. The connecting rifle-pit was simple, and generally about breast-high. The ravines were the only ditches, except in front of the detached works, but no others were needed, trees being felled in front of the whole line, and forming in many places entanglements, which under fire were absolutely impassable. . . . The whole aspect of the rugged fastness, bristling with bayonets and crowned with artillery that swept the narrow defiles in every direction, was calculated to inspire new courage in those who came thronging into its recesses and behind its bulwarks, from their succession of disasters in the open field."

It was on the morning of the 19th, as has been seen, that Grant's forces, in the order named, completed the investment of Vicksburg, forming his line across these "wooded cliffs and rugged chasms," and it was at 2 P.M. of that day that a concerted and simultaneous assault along the whole line was made upon the enemy's fortifications. In the meantime, the enemy had recovered his spirits, and met the assault with such spirit and energy at all points, that our troops failed to get a footing within his works. It enabled the Union forces, however, to take and hold advanced positions, unveiled the tremendous difficulties that opposed them, developed the enemy's plan of defence, and at the expense of Federal losses

amounting to four or five hundred men, demonstrated that it was a serious matter to storm works so well defended at all points. However, both moral and military reasons impelled General Grant to order another general assault along the whole line, to take place on the 22d at 10 A.M., to be supported by the concentrated fire of all the land batteries, and of Porter's mortar-boats and iron-clads on the river side of Vicksburg. "At three o'clock on the morning of the 22d," says Badeau, "the cannonade began from the land side; every available gun was brought to bear on the works; sharp-shooters at the same time began their part of the action, and nothing could be heard but the continued shrieking of shells, the heavy booming of cannon, and the sharp whiz of the minie-balls, as they sped with fatal accuracy toward the devoted town. Vicksburg was encircled by a girdle of fire; on river and shore a line of mighty cannon poured destruction from their fiery throats, while the mortars played incessantly, and made the heavens themselves seem to drop down malignant meteors on the rebellious stronghold. The bombardment was the most terrible during the siege, and continued without intermission until nearly eleven o'clock, while the sharp shooters kept up such a rapid and galling fire that the rebel cannoneers could seldom rise to load their pieces; the enemy was thus able to make only ineffectual replies, and the formation of the columns of attack was undisturbed." At the appointed time to the minute, the assault was made—at the cost of three thousand Union soldiers killed or wounded—and failed completely, despite the heroism of all who took part in it. Says Badeau: "This assault was, in some respects, unparalleled in the wars of modern times. No attack on fortifications of such strength had ever been undertaken by the great European captains unless the assaulting party outnumbered the defenders by at least three to one."

teen, who, when the approaches at ten different points had reached so near to the enemy's works that the men of the two armies conversed across the lines, on July 1st advised General Grant to again assault the enemy's works, whereupon Grant determined to make the final assault on July 6th. But in the meantime, July 3d, Pemberton proposed an armistice with a view to arranging terms for the capitulation of the great fortress. It was in front of Logan's headquarters that the famous interview between Pemberton and Grant was had at three o'clock that same afternoon, at which Logan was present. It was Logan's column also that, on the Fourth of July, 1863, was the first to enter the vast conquered stronghold. Says the Comte de Paris, in his interesting history of this terrible and bloody siege: "Logan's division was the first to enter Vicksburg;" and he adds: "*It had fully deserved this honor. Grant rode at the head.*" Says Badeau: "*Logan's division was one of those which had approached nearest the rebel works, and now was the first to enter the town. It had been heavily engaged in both assaults, and was fairly entitled to this honor.* The Forty-fifth Illinois Infantry marched at the head of the column, and placed its battle-torn flag on the court-house of Vicksburg. Grant rode into town, with his staff, at the head of Logan's division."

But no history yet written has done full justice to Logan's great services during this remarkable siege, the result of which was the surrender to the Union arms of 31,600 men, including 2,153 officers of whom 15 were generals, and 172 cannon,—up to that time "*the largest capture of men and material ever made in war,*"*—the immediate fall of Port Hudson, and the opening of the Mississippi from Cairo to the Gulf. Grant, however, recognized that to him was due the

* See Badeau's Military History of Ulysses S. Grant, p. 386, vol. iii. Grant, in his Memoirs, says: "Logan's division, which had approached nearest the rebel works, was the first to march in; and the flag of one of the regiments of his division was soon floating over the court-house."

command of the fallen city, and Logan was made its Military Governor.

His valor was fitly recognized in the presentation, made to him by the Board of Honor of the Seventeenth Army Corps, of a gold medal inscribed with the names of the nine battles in which up to this time he had been most distinguished for heroism and generalship.

A MILITARY INTERLUDE—LOGAN TAKES THE STUMP IN SUPPORT OF THE LINCOLN ADMINISTRATION—HE ATTACKS "THE ENEMY IN THE REAR"—HIS ELOQUENT APPEALS TO THE PATRIOTISM OF THE NORTH TO STAND BY THE GOVERNMENT AND ITS ARMIES—THE GOOD THEY DID TO "THE CAUSE."

Having inaugurated and perfected the administration of affairs at Vicksburg, General Logan, at the suggestion of his superiors,* took a short leave of absence for a visit to the North, where he frequently addressed large assemblies of his fellow-citizens in speeches of fiery eloquence and burning zeal and devotion to the cause of the Union. That year (1863) was one of great importance to the future of the Government in a civil as well as a military point of view. Mr. Lincoln had issued his Proclamation of Emancipation, a measure which the Northern sympathizers with the South were slow to indorse. Hence it was that it was thought desirable to have Logan spend a short time in the canvass prior to the elections of that year. He accordingly took the stump in Illinois and advocated the election of the Republican ticket and the carrying out of the emancipation of every slave in the Union. While thus engaged in fighting Copperheads in the rear, it was, that in his Carbondale speech of July 31, 1863, when accused by a set of men, who once claimed to be his friends, with having forgotten his party, he turned upon them in all the fierceness of patriotic anger, exclaiming, "I am not a politician to-day, and I thank God for it! I am not like

* President Lincoln himself requested it.

those who cling to party as their only hope." In his Chicago speech of August 10, 1863, alluding to the taunt that he was an "Abolitionist," he said:

If every man in this country is called an Abolitionist that is willing to fight for and sustain his government, let him be called so. If, belonging to the United States and being true and valiant soldiers, meeting the steel of Southern revolutionists, marching to the music of this Union, loving the flag of our country and standing by it in its severest struggles—if that makes us Abolitionists, let all of us be Abolitionists. If it makes a man an Abolitionist to love his country, then I love my country, am willing to live for it and willing to die for it. If it makes a man an Abolitionist to love and revere that flag, then, I say, be it so. If it makes a man an Abolitionist to love to hear the "Star-Spangled Banner" sung, and be proud to hear that such words were ever penned, or could ever be sung upon the battle-field by our soldiers, then I am proud to be an Abolitionist, and I wish to high Heaven that we had a million more: then our rebellion would be at an end, and peace would again fold her gentle wings over a united people, and the old Union, the old friendship, again make happy the land where now the rebel flag flaunts dismally in the sultry Southern air.

Alluding, in the same great speech, to Northern Copperheads, he said:

Now I want to ask you, how is it possible for any man in a country like this to be disloyal to his Government? How is it possible that any man in this country can conceive the thought or idea of sympathizing with rebellion against such a government as this? . . . Where is the cause for it? Where is the reason of it; where the justification? There is none to be found—not one; and if any man becomes disloyal, it is because there are devilish designs and corruptions at his heart.

My countrymen, let us look back for a few years and view the prosperity and happiness that blessed all our land; and then cast your eyes around and see the condition of our country now. Do not ask yourselves who is President, or what may be his politics; but ask, Have we not hitherto had a good and beneficent government? And if so, have we not the same government yet? Your answer must be in the affirmative; and, my friends, if we are but true to ourselves, true to our cause, true to the principles we have been educated in from our earliest infancy, we shall have that government still.

Turn, if you please, your thoughts to the many sanguinary battles

of the Revolution. See what it cost our sires to establish this government! Did they not pour out their blood freely as water to accomplish this, to give us this priceless heritage of national liberty and independence, under a form of government that should exist forever? Consider these sacred remembrances of those illustrious men, and then tell me whether it is worth *preserving*—tell me whether this rebellion, begun in infamy, perjury, and crime, carried on by blood, pillage, and treason, and to end, if successful, in destroying forever the last hope of mankind—tell me if this shall succeed? [Cries of "No, never!"]

In all these facts we may realize a lesson clearly pointing out our duty. It is to lay fast hold of that old flag, keep step to the music of the Union, unfurl its ample folds, and with a heart of courage, a will that knows no faltering or dismay, let it flutter over every burg, and wave over every town and hamlet, until all traitors, like the wicked prince of Babylon, shall smite their knees in terror and dismay, as if the handwriting were upon the wall. Let them know that they must bow before it or kiss its untarnished folds, and swear, by all that is great and good, never to violate its sanctity or infringe a right it represents,—let this be done and all will be well. And I appeal to and entreat you all, my countrymen, by all that you hold sacred; by the glorious memories of the past; by the once bright hopes of the future; by the memory of the gallant ones who have fallen on the gory fields of the South; by the wounded and suffering who still languish in our midst; by the sorrow and mourning that this wicked rebellion has brought upon our once happy and favored land, to be faithful, vigilant, untiring, unswerving; determined, come what may, to dare to be *men* and do what is right. Stand by your country in all her trials, at every hazard, or at any cost.

Let it not be said that those glorious boys who now sleep beneath the red clay of the South or the green sod of our own loved State have died in vain. Let those who are traducing the soldiers of the Government know the enormity of their crime and their error—try to reclaim them and bring them back to duty and to honor. If they heed not your appeals, if they still persist in their error and heresies, if they will not aid in maintaining the Government and laws that protect them, and continue in their wicked aid and encouragement to this rebellion—send them to the other side where they belong; for the man who can live in this peaceful, happy, and prosperous land and not be loyal and true to it, ought, like Cain, to be branded by an indelible mark, and banished forever from his native paradise. No traitor, no sympathizer, no man who can lisp a word in favor of this rebellion, or impair the chances of the Union cause, is fit for any other ruler than Jeff Davis. He should

be put in *front* of the Union army, where he will get justice. [Applause.]

The man that can to-day raise his voice against the Constitution, the laws of the Government, with the design of injuring or in any way obstructing their operation, should, if I could pass sentence upon him, be hung fifty cubits higher than Haman, until his body blackened in the sun and his bones rattled in the wind.

In bidding you good-night—I trust I do so to loyal, good, true-hearted citizens and patriots, who love their country—it is in the hope that you all may reflect upon the duties of all men to their country in the hour of peril, and determine with renewed zeal and fervor to give such aid and assistance to the Government and army of the United States, in the prosecution of this war, as will cause that banner again to float in triumph upon every hill and mountain top, and in every vale, from the North to the South, from the East to the West.

The cogent effect of his many eloquent and telling speeches—some of which were reported in full, and largely quoted from, by papers all over the country—was to cause many deserters, who had abandoned the army on account of the Proclamation of Emancipation, to return to their regiments; despondent people took fresh courage; faith in the final triumph of our arms seemed to take possession of every one; copperheads were dismayed and abashed; and the returns of the November elections removed all fears of want of support by the people for President Lincoln's policy.

LOGAN IN COMMAND OF THE FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS — HE ORDERS AS ITS CORPS-BADGE A CARTRIDGE-BOX AND "FORTY ROUNDS"—THE ADVANCE ON ATLANTA—THE STUBBORN BATTLE OF RESACA—LOGAN'S VICTORIOUS ATTACK ON THE ENEMY'S FLANK.

In November, 1863, General Logan succeeded General McPherson in the command of the Fifteenth Army Corps * —the corps which Grant himself, and Sherman, as well as

* "I determined, therefore, before I started back, to have Sherman advanced to my late position, McPherson to Sherman's in command of the department, and Logan to the command of McPherson's corps. These changes were all made on my recommendation and without hesitation."—GRANT'S MEMOIRS.

McPherson, had successively commanded—the corps which subsequently, by Logan's order, adopted as its corps-badge a cartridge-box, with the significant legend, "Forty Rounds" —and spent the ensuing winter at Huntsville, Ala., preparing for the campaign before Atlanta.

Who can picture in their true colors the scenes, marches, trials, battles, and sufferings endured in the march to and during the siege of and movements around that rock-rooted stronghold? Every approach to it had been defended, and on its rugged mountain-walls—to scale which were like climbing a precipice under a torrent of leaden hail—frowned numberless guns.

Early in May, 1864, General Logan, with his army corps, joined the advancing columns of the Grand Military Division of the Mississippi, which, under General Sherman, was commencing the campaign. It must be understood at the outset that the Army of the Tennessee under McPherson—comprising the Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth Corps, respectively commanded by Generals Logan, Dodge, and Blair—was during this entire campaign employed, in the language of General Sherman, as "the snapper of the whip with which he proposed to punish the enemy;" and its movements to the right and left of the other armies, constantly reaching and occupying the most difficult and perilous positions, entailed upon its several commanding officers the most exhaustive, delicate, and arduous duties.

While the main army, under the immediate supervision of General Sherman, was confronting the enemy at Dalton and Buzzard's Roost, the first flank movement of the series made by the Army of the Tennessee was to the right, through Snake Creek Gap. This attempt to break the railroad to Resaca, and thus cut off the retreat of the enemy failed, because the place was found so completely fortified that it required finally the best efforts of Sherman's whole army to dislodge him from that position.

The combined movement against Resaca was made on May 13, 1863, General Logan's corps leading the advance of the Army of the Tennessee. The scene and movement are thus described by an officer * of McPherson's staff:

Logan moved first, and drew the first fire. In front of his Second Division was an open field, in which were the enemy's skirmishers; across in the woods his line of battle. At the bugle the division fell into line of battle, deployed skirmishers, and swept across the field, driving the enemy in splendid style. General Logan accompanied the line. At the same time, Garrard, who had fallen back of the main road to allow Morgan L. Smith to move to the right, moved on the double-quick to the left of Osterhaus, the two divisions pushing into the thick wood on the left of the Second. Dodge moved his corps from the ferry road down through the forest to fill up the space between the Fifteenth Corps and the Oostanaula River—his Fourth Division, under Veatch, having the advance. After crossing the field, General M. L. Smith entered the wood and pushed rapidly for the hills in his front; and the whole Fifteenth Corps then suddenly moved forward, driving the enemy for a mile and a half, until the corps were in possession of the hills which they had been ordered to take. The remainder of the afternoon was occupied in intrenching the line, putting batteries in position, with skirmishers and pickets constantly exchanging shots in the meantime.

The next day about noon General Logan received orders to make an assault upon the rebel lines in his front. He directed the assault to be made by one brigade from each of the First and Second Divisions —General Charles R. Wood's brigade of the First, and General Giles A. Smith's of the Second. The remainder of the command were placed in position to give such immediate support to the charging party as circumstances might require. General Logan was in front, busy along the line. It being very difficult to cross the creek which ran between the attacking column and the enemy, the troops were carried to the opposite bank on logs, and any way they best could, under cover of a heavy fire from the batteries. It was six o'clock when the skirmishers were advanced to the foot of the hill, and commenced driving the enemy. At the order of General Logan, the brigade sprang up from the bank under which they were covered, deployed, and marched forward double-quick. Very soon, strong Confederate forces, displaying

* Colonel Clark.

seven regimental colors, were discovered moving in column by regiments. The whole force of the two brigades of General Logan was deployed in front. The Confederate column would strike it in a few minutes. If it broke our lines the position was gone and the brigades lost. At this moment Logan hurried along the front. His command reserved its fire until the enemy was within sixty yards. Then it fired. The enemy's column staggered, fell back, re-formed, and renewed the assault. Again he was repulsed, but again re-formed and made a last attempt to turn Logan's flank. He was again driven back with great loss, and, under cover of the night,—for it was then dark,—left the field in possession of General Logan's troops, who advanced and placed the flag of the Fifty-seventh Ohio on the abandoned redoubt. At two o'clock in the morning the enemy had abandoned Resaca. The loss of the Fifteenth Corps was something over 300 men, while the enemy admitted casualties of over 2,500. Thus ended the first fight of any moment in the Atlanta campaign.

Another and perhaps more graphic account of this fight, by a participant in it, is as follows:

General Logan advanced against the main works of the enemy covering Resaca and the bridges across the Oostanaula. The first day of the engagement, May 13th, Logan came up with the enemy, in considerable force, about two miles from Resaca. He steadily drove the enemy before him, carrying Camp Creek Hills, a strong position overlooking the town of Resaca, the railroad, and bridges over the river. The main body of the enemy fell back to a low range of fortified hills, about one-half mile distant, over a marshy bottom, nearly clear of standing timber, but full of fallen tree-trunks and thickets, and intersected with miry sloughs. The next day, May 14th, sharp skirmishing and heavy artillery practice were kept up from both sides. About six o'clock P.M. the advance was sounded, and Logan's gallant men waded Camp Creek with their arms and equipments held above their heads, and started at a double-quick over the difficult ground, followed by the cheers of their fellow-soldiers on the Camp Creek Hills. The rebel infantry poured in from the hills in front a destructive and well-directed fire, and the artillery from their forts opened in one continuous roar. But neither thicket nor slough, nor shot nor shell, diverted for a moment the attention of the brave stormers from their objective point. Without slackening their speed or firing a shot, they pressed resistlessly forward until they planted their colors on the conquered hills. As this position commanded the enemy's works, the bridges over the Oos-

tanaula, a determined effort was made to retake it. Heavy columns, with fixed bayonets, advanced up to the very crest of the hill; but they were met by a fire which swept them entirely from the front, defeated and disheartened. The fighting did not end until 10 P.M. General Logan lost 102 killed, 512 wounded, and 14 missing. The enemy sustained a loss, in killed and wounded, estimated at 1500, and 92 taken prisoners. During the entire day of the 15th, skirmishing and artillery-firing was kept up with more or less vigor. Logan disposed his artillery so as to command the railroad bridge and town of Resaca, and thus hold the enemy entirely at his mercy. During the night of the 15th of May the enemy evacuated his entire line, retreating southward. Logan entered the town of Resaca at daylight on the morning of the 16th, pressing the enemy's rear-guard so closely that he did not succeed in burning more than one of the bridges over the Oostanaula behind him. During the three days and nights in front of Resaca, General Logan never left his men for a moment either to eat or sleep.

This instance of Logan's untiring vigilance is but a fair example of his whole military career, and may be regarded as one of the principal reasons of his great and unvarying success as a military leader.

THE BATTLE OF DALLAS—LOGAN'S CORPS BRILLIANTLY REPULSE REPEATED CHARGES OF HARDEE'S VETERAN CORPS—LOGAN'S GALLANT BEARING AT A CRITICAL MOMENT—HE IS AGAIN WOUNDED.

Still moving on the right, at Dallas, May 27th, Logan came up with the enemy in force, and at 4 P.M. went into position beyond the town, the whole rebel army confronting him. No time was lost in closing up his line and preparing for any attack that might be made, as the enemy was all the time endeavoring to feel his line, and not a moment passed without shots between the skirmishers.

On May 28th, Hardee's corps, 23,000 strong, moved upon Logan's front, and then ensued one of the severest struggles of the campaign. Never did men fight more desperately than did the enemy on this occasion, to drive Logan from his position, as the field of battle after the contest plainly showed.

At its close General Logan found five color-bearers dead in their places. In this battle Logan had no time to get up his artillery, and, in this most brilliant repulse of the repeated attacks of the enemy, relied almost entirely upon his musketry. The report states that he was himself on that day a host, riding along the entire line with an electric word for each brave regiment, swinging his hat, and cheering when the bullets rained thickest, his strong voice rising high above the roar of the fight. The splendid enthusiasm of the leader inspired the troops with a like temper, if such inspiration were needed, and insured their invincibility had it been for a moment doubtful. "They are more than we," said the General, "but we can whip them every time—every fifteen minutes a day."

One who witnessed this battle says of it:

General Hardee's veteran corps made five or six assaults in column of regiments, which were bravely met by the Fifteenth Corps. Once the enemy broke our line and surrounded two pieces of artillery, but was not suffered to lay hands on the coveted guns. No soldier who witnessed the battle of Dallas will ever forget how grandly Logan looked, as with uncovered head he dashed down the line on his black war-horse, amid the thickest of the fight. One exultant cheer went up from the soldiers at this daring act of their chief, and, fired with the inspiration of the moment, they retook the guns and drove the enemy from the field. The enemy's loss must have been heavy, as over three hundred of his dead were left on the field. General Logan received a wound in the arm.

Another,—Staff-Surgeon Duncan,—recently * said:

At Dallas we thought he had an amulet which protected him from harm. During the fight at that place General Logan mounted his horse and rode down through a perfect shower of bullets on a Confederate battery. It seemed certain death. As he waved his sword in the air his ragged shirt showed the red one underneath. The men saw it, and all along the line the words ran, "Black Jack's wounded." The thought

* After tearfully viewing the remains of his old General as they lay in state under the dome of the National Capitol.

LOGAN AT DALLAS.—Pages 54-55.

gave us strength, and with a cheer we charged, captured the battery, and turned certain defeat into victory. He always had that sort of influence over his men.

The enemy's loss was unusually heavy. Three several times he attacked, and was as often repulsed. Logan's loss was 238, and he took 150 prisoners.

At Dallas also occurred a night attack, which was very brilliant and beautiful to behold,—a streaming line of fire along the whole front, which, belching from musketry and artillery, lit up with a lurid glare the whole sky,—but accomplished nothing save loss of sleep to the tired soldiers.

The Dallas fight was the third of three successive attacks of the enemy since the opening of the campaign, south of the Etowah, up to the evening of May 28th. On the 25th, Hooker was engaged in the centre; on the 27th, Wood on the left flank; but the only real punishment the enemy received was on the 28th, from General Logan. On the 30th, while pointing out to Generals Sherman and McPherson the position of the enemy, Logan was again wounded by a shot through the left arm, but, with his arm in a sling, continued in the field. The same bullet, after hitting Logan, struck Colonel Taylor in the breast, disabling him.

THE BATTLE OF BIG KENESAW MOUNTAIN—THE DESPERATE ASSAULT UPON THE IMPREGNABLE FACE OF LITTLE KENESAW MOUNTAIN—WONDERFUL DISCIPLINE OF OUR BRAVE SOLDIERS OF THE WEST—UNPARALLELED HEROISM OF LOGAN AND HIS MEN—ON THROUGH MARIETTA AND DECATUR TO THE FRONT OF ATLANTA.

In the forward movement of our army which followed the battle of Dallas, and the consequent evacuation of his works by and the retreat of the enemy, Logan advanced on the main Marietta road, coming up with the enemy in full force between Big Shanty and Kenesaw Mountain. Sharp skirmishing and artillery practice ensued, and was kept up night and

day, almost without interruption, for three weeks, the enemy falling back from one line of works to another, until his line, in Logan's front, rested on the crest of Big Kenesaw Mountain. During this time the only engagement worthy of note took place on June 15th, when Logan charged against the enemy's right flank, driving him, amid blood and sweat and slaughter, from his position, killing and wounding many, and taking 350 prisoners, 22 of whom were commissioned officers. On June 26th, Logan moved out from his position and relieved the Fourteenth Corps in front of Little Kenesaw Mountain.

On June 27th, the Army of the Tennessee gave the strongest proof exhibited during the campaign, of the thorough discipline and complete and unqualified obedience to orders which characterized its commanders and soldiers. Ordered by General Sherman to carry the impregnable position of the enemy at Little Kenesaw Mountain, Logan here made one of the most daring, desperate, and heroic charges of the war. Promptly at eight o'clock in the morning, General Logan moved to the attack, and after an hour and a quarter had cleared two lines of the most obstinate abatis, carried a line of earthworks at a charge, followed the route of the enemy up his rugged stronghold through a murderous cross-fire of artillery and a perfect storm of bullets, conquered every obstacle, planted the flag at the foot of an insurmountable array of cliffs, threw up defences of logs and stones, and held the line despite the stubborn efforts of the enemy to dislodge him.* The average perpendicular height of the precipice against which the charge was made was thirty feet. Along the verge of this the enemy had drawn his line of battle, and his troops, as ours approached, hurled down rocks,

* "I was with General Logan all through the war," said a military-looking man on the rear end of a Madison Street car, last evening, "and in all that time I never saw him shrink in battle. I used to think Hancock led a charmed life, but Logan's contempt for singing and screeching lead was even more pronounced than that of the great West Point soldier. While the battle of Kenesaw Mountain was in progress, I saw Logan ride at full speed in front of our lines when the bullets seemed to be falling thicker than hail. Bare-

LOGAN AT LITTLE KENESAW MOUNTAIN — PAGE 56-57.

clubs, and every conceivable sort of missile that could do our men injury. As Logan and his brave followers attempted to scale the heights of this grim mountain, under the broiling sun, every step was like walking into the yawning pits of Dante's "Inferno." Line after line of his men were swept away by the fiery blast above them, till it seemed that all who dared approach must be mowed down. When he reached this perpendicular rocky barrier and saw his bravest and best bleeding and dying, and realized the utter impossibility of dislodging the enemy from his rocky fastness, the great tears rolled down brave Logan's face. Nearly every regimental commander of his storming column was either killed or wounded. Logan's escape untouched on this occasion was little short of miraculous. His loss in this terrible assault was 60 officers and 400 men killed and wounded. It was not, however, barren of results. During the night of July 3d the enemy evacuated his entire line, and Logan entered Marietta early on the morning of the 4th, capturing several hundred prisoners. The same day Logan moved his command to Nicks-jack Creek, on the right of the army, where the day was celebrated by an artillery fight with Johnston's rear-guard while that general was safely and quietly moving across the Chattahoochee toward Atlanta. After several days' skirmishing with the enemy, Logan moved to the extreme left, crossing the Chattahoochee, by the bridge, at Roswell, built by Dodge, and proceeded thence to the Augusta Railroad, near Stone Mountain, a distance of fifty miles. After effectually destroying the railroad at this point, Logan moved his command, by way of Decatur, to the immediate front of the enemy's stronghold, Atlanta, where, after a severe fight, contesting with the enemy the range of

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headed, powder-stained, and his long, black hair fluttering in the breeze, the General looked like a mighty conqueror of mediæval days. He did not know what danger was. Standing upright in the stirrups of his saddle, I have seen him plunge to the head of a charging column, and bury himself in the smoke and flame of the enemy's guns."—*Chicago Herald.*

hills overlooking it, he arrived and went into position July 21st, throwing the first Union shells into that city.

General Logan occupied on the night of the 21st an intrenched position, his right being the Army of the Ohio under General Schofield, and on his left the Seventeenth Corps under Blair. The left flank was to have been occupied by General Dodge, commanding the Sixteenth Corps, who had been left out on the march of the preceding day by the connection of the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps of the Army of the Tennessee. The cavalry command which was covering the flanks of the Army of the Tennessee, reporting to General McPherson, had been, by Sherman's orders, sent off to destroy a bridge near Covington, thus leaving the left flank "in air." The trains were stopped at Decatur, guarded by Sprague of Ohio with a brigade.

The severe fighting for the position which the Army of the Tennessee occupied, and which it did not secure until dark on the 21st, led the commanding officers of that army to believe that the enemy was in force in their immediate front, and Generals Logan and Blair made disposition of their troops, under direction of General McPherson, accordingly.

THE GREAT BATTLE OF ATLANTA—THE DEATH OF THE GALLANT McPHERSON—THE HEROIC LOGAN SUCCEEDS HIM—TAKING COMMAND OF AN ARMY FLANKED IN FRONT AND REAR, WITH ITS IDOLIZED COMMANDER KILLED, AND PANIC IMPENDING, LOGAN CONVERTS THREATENED DISASTER INTO VICTORY.

Then came the battle of Atlanta, the bloodiest fought in the West, and one of the decisive battles of the war. The old soldiers who were there will never forget it, nor Logan, their triumphant chieftain—that heroic soul

> Who firmly stood where waves of blood
> Swept over square and column,
> And traced his name with bayonet-flame
> In Glory's crimson volume!

On battle-field our nation's shield,
His voice was Freedom's slogan!
And Victory leapt wild, for she
Had lent her sword to Logan!

It was July 22, 1864. Hood had succeeded Johnston, and McPherson, finding himself flanked, was riding to the left, when he met his death. The command of the flanked Army of the Tennessee at once devolved on Logan. Surgeon Welch, of the Fifty-third Illinois, describes what followed, thus: "General Logan, who then took command, on that famous black stallion of his, became a flame of fire and fury, yet keeping wondrous method in his inspired madness. He was everywhere; his horse covered with foam, and himself hatless and begrimed with dust; perfectly comprehending the position; giving sharp orders to officers as he met them, and planting himself firmly in front of fleeing columns, with revolver in hand, threatening, in tones not to be mistaken, to fire into the advance did they not instantly halt and form in order of battle. 'He spake and it was done.' . . . The battle was resumed in order and with fury—a tempest of thunder and fire—a hail-storm of shot and shell. And when night closed down the battle was ended, and we were masters of the field. Some of the regiments that went into that sanguinary conflict strong came out with but thirty men, and another which went in in the morning with two hundred came out with but fifteen! But thousands of the enemy bit the dust that day, and, *though compelled to fight in front and rear*, our arms were crowned with victory!" Such, in brief, was the battle of Atlanta. But its details are of such consuming interest that it demands a more extended description.

Very early on the morning of the 22d, Lieutenant-Colonel Willard Warner, of General Sherman's staff, reached the headquarters of General McPherson and said to the latter: "General Sherman believes that the enemy has evacuated

Atlanta, and desires you to move rapidly forward beyond the city toward East Point, leaving General Dodge of the Sixteenth Corps upon the railroad to destroy it effectually." This communication was received by McPherson with a great deal of surprise, and he expressed, without reserve, his doubts as to the correctness of General Sherman's information. However, the order was issued by him to General Logan to carry out the instructions received from Sherman, in the following words:

THREE AND A HALF MILES EAST OF ATLANTA, GA.,
July 22, 1864.

Major-General John A. Logan, commanding Fifteenth Army Corps:

The enemy having evacuated their works in front of our lines, the supposition of Major-General Sherman is that they have given up Atlanta and are retreating in the direction of East Point.

You will immediately put your command in pursuit to the south and east of Atlanta, without entering the town. You will take a route to the left of that taken by the enemy, and try to cut off a portion of them while they are pressed in the rear and on our right by Generals Schofield and Thomas.

Major-General Sherman desires and expects a vigorous pursuit.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed) JAMES B. MCPHERSON,
Major-General.

To satisfy himself, McPherson immediately ordered his horse, and, with his staff, rode down to the headquarters of General Logan, and talked over the instructions he had already sent him in writing. Before he reached Logan's headquarters, however, there was firing exchanged between the pickets of our forces and the enemy. In a moment General McPherson was convinced that General Sherman was mistaken in the supposition that the enemy had evacuated Atlanta. He therefore instructed General Logan, who had already prepared his troops for march, to go into position for battle, regardless of the order earlier issued, which later instructions General Logan immediately commenced to carry

out, his command going into line under fire.* The order was also handed to General Blair, and General Dodge was directed to leave the railroad, and, with all despatch possible, take up his position on the left of the Seventeenth Corps in order to protect that flank, which was even then being turned by the enemy. So completely had the commanding general been misled that, in the absence of the cavalry under Garrard upon McPherson's flank, it became necessary for the orderlies and clerks at headquarters to take guns and form themselves into a picket-guard to keep off the enemy's skirmishers until the headquarters of the Army of the Tennessee could be removed to a place of safety in the front.

In the meantime McPherson had ridden over to Sherman's headquarters and reported to him the disposition that he had made of his troops in the morning; secured the assent of Sherman to his course, and then rode back to see that his own orders to Logan, Blair, and Dodge were being promptly and correctly carried out. The exposed position of the Seventeenth Corps, before referred to, had not been covered, when McPherson, about noon (the firing along the line having become general), rode out almost alone, his staff all being occupied in executing his previous orders. In passing through a narrow bridle-path, McPherson came upon a body of the enemy's troops—a stray company from Pat Claiborne's division of Hardee's corps—lying down in the woods, who, upon seeing him approach, rose up, the captain (as he afterward said) commanding him three times to halt. McPherson, at once supposing it to be a detachment of his

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* The Chicago Herald mentions the following incident as occurring about this time: "A few moments before the good McPherson fell at Atlanta, a shell burst within twenty feet of General Logan. Turning to McPherson, who had been slightly stunned by the explosion, Logan coolly remarked:

"'General, they seem to be popping that corn for us.'"

"Twenty minutes later McPherson lay bleeding on the field, while Logan, who had assumed command of the troops, was hurling his battalions against the enemy with the skill of a born soldier."

own troops, with his usual courteous manner lifted his hat, but, perceiving that he was in the presence of the enemy, wheeled his horse, was fired upon, and killed. The company was captured afterward, and the facts as here stated were given by its officers.

Colonel Clark, McPherson's chief of staff, hearing the volley, and seeing McPherson's horse come out riderless, being sure that McPherson was either killed or a prisoner, gave orders for the recovery of his body, rode to report the facts to General Sherman, and was directed by him to place General Logan in command of the Army of the Tennessee, he being the ranking officer present.*

"THE BLOODIEST BATTLE OF THE WEST"—LOGAN'S PERSONAL PROWESS—"ONE OF THE FINEST BATTLE-PICTURES OF THE WAR."

General Logan assumed command just as the engagement of that day became general, and in person gave the orders, and made disposition of the troops that won the greatest victory, in the hardest-fought battle, of the Atlanta campaign. In person he recovered the position lost by the right of his corps, and recaptured the twenty-pound Parrott battery of Captain De Grass. In person he directed the movement of the troops which repelled the seven successive charges of the enemy upon his line, and not until twelve o'clock at night, when his weary but victorious soldiers were at rest, did he leave his command to go and report to General Sherman the successes of the day. He was received at General Sherman's headquarters with enthusiasm, and, for his noble conduct in all the critical hours of the day, complimented in the highest terms by General Sherman, and was assured of

* Sherman was not on the ground during the battle of Atlanta, nor did he send to Logan during its progress a single order, save this, placing him in command. The battle was fought throughout without orders, and not as Sherman has, since Logan's death, intimated. See the Logan-Sherman correspondence, etc., in Part VII., Addenda, of this book.

the permanent command of the army which he had on that day shown himself entitled to lead.

General Sherman, referring to this battle, says: "I rode over it (meaning the line) the next day, and it bore the marks of a bloody conflict. The enemy had retired during that night inside of Atlanta, and we remained masters of the situation outside."

On the next day, the 23d, by direction of General Logan, Colonel Clark, his chief of staff, received a flag of truce from General Hood, requesting permission to bury the enemy's dead.

General Logan's summary report of the battle of Atlanta is in these modest words:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
BEFORE ATLANTA, GA., July 24, 1864.

GENERAL: I have the honor to report the following summary of the result of the battle of the 22d inst.: Total loss in killed, wounded, and missing, 3,521, and 10 pieces of artillery. We have buried and delivered to the enemy, under a flag of truce sent in by them, in front of the Seventeenth Corps, 1,000 of their killed. The number of their dead in front of the Fourth Division of the same corps, including those on the ground not now occupied by our troops, General Blair reports, will swell the number of their dead on his front to 2,000. The number of dead buried in front of the Fifteenth Corps, up to this hour, is 360, and the commanding officer reports at least as many more unburied. The number of dead buried in front of the Sixteenth Corps is 422.

We have over 1,000 of their wounded in our hands—a larger number of wounded having been carried off by them during the night, after the engagement.

We captured 18 stands of colors, and have them now; also captured 5,000 stands of arms.

The attack was made on our line seven times, and was seven times repulsed. Hood's, Hardee's, and Wheeler's commands engaged us. We have sent to the rear 1,000 prisoners, including 37 commissioned officers of high rank. We still occupy the field, and the troops are in fine spirits.

Our total loss is 3,521; the enemy's dead thus far reported buried or delivered to them is 3,220; total prisoners sent North, 1,017; total

prisoners wounded in our hands, 1,000; estimated loss of the enemy, over 10,000.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN A. LOGAN, *Major-General.*

Major-General W. T. Sherman,

Commanding Military Division of the Mississippi.

After describing the manner in which the lamented General McPherson fell, Surgeon John M. Woodworth writes:

Thus fell the noble McPherson, just at the first flush of the battle, leaving the command of the army to the no less brave and gallant General Logan. By 1 P.M. the contest had become general, and the roll of musketry and roar of artillery continued without interruption until darkness closed the mad conflict. The battle throughout the day was most desperate, our men often fighting the enemy in front, then changing fronts and from the reverse of their works engaging the swarming rebels in the rear. Time after time they charged directly up to our intrenchments, where the conflict became fierce and deadly. Regimental commanders, with their colors, and such brave men as would follow them, not infrequently occupied one side of the works and our own men the other; the flags of opposing regiments met on opposite sides of the same embankment, and were flaunted by their respective bearers into each other's faces; men were bayoneted across the works, and officers with their swords fought hand to hand with men with bayonets. One rebel colonel (Forty-fifth Alabama) was pulled by his coat-collar over the works* and made prisoner. At one time the enemy broke through the line of the Fifteenth Corps, which had been much weakened by the withdrawal of troops to re-enforce other portions of the line, and captured two batteries of artillery. At the moment when this occurred General Logan was at the extreme left; but hearing of the disaster, he hastened to his old corps, and calling upon the men who had never failed him in the hour of danger, they soon rallied and retook the guns and their lost position. With the darkness terminated the battle of July 22d, which cost us 3,722 patriot soldiers. With men less brave, or a less determined and skilful leader than Logan proved himself to be, the unexampled record of the Army of the Tennessee had closed its history with a defeat but little short of annihilation. Late that night, while the writer was seated alone with General Logan under his tent-fly, recounting the incidents of the day, Logan made use of the following emphatic language: "I *made up my mind to win the fight or never come*

* By Colonel (afterward General) William W. Belknap.

out alive, for," said he, "had our army suffered defeat, the people at home never would realize how desperate was the struggle against such great odds, but would say, 'Had McPherson lived, the result would have been different.'" The enemy's dead were computed by General Logan at 3,240.

General Sherman in his official report says: "I entertain no doubt that in the battle of July 22d the enemy sustained an aggregate loss of full eight thousand men."

General Sherman also, in his report, alluding to the death of McPherson, said:

General Logan succeeded him, and commanded the Army of the Tennessee through this desperate battle with the same success and ability that had characterized him in the command of the corps or a division.

In a letter of August 16th, addressed to General Halleck, General Sherman also said:

General Logan fought that battle out as required, unaided, save by a small brigade sent by my orders.

General Grant also, in his official report of the battle of Atlanta, says:

About 1 P.M. of this day (July 22d), the brave, accomplished, and noble-hearted McPherson was killed. General Logan succeeded him, and commanded the Army of the Tennessee through this desperate battle, *and until he was superseded by Major-General Howard on the 27th*, with the same success and ability that had characterized him in the command of a corps or division.

Another writer, glancing at this terrible battle, says:

Logan, fighting at one moment on one side of his works and the next on the other, was informed of the death, in another part of the field, of the beloved McPherson. Assuming the temporary command, Logan dashed impetuously from one end to the other of his hardly pressed lines, shouting "McPherson and revenge!" His emotion communicated itself to the troops with the rapidity of electricity, and eight thousand rebel dead and wounded left upon the field at nightfall bore mute witness to their love for their fallen chief and the bravery of his successor.

In the course of an interesting address, at Carbondale, Ill., July 22, 1869, to the surviving members of his old Thirty-

first Illinois Regiment, General Logan himself briefly referred to this sanguinary battle, in the following words:

The 22d day of July is the day you have selected for your annual meeting, and there is an appropriateness in the selection, for it is a day you will never forget. I well remember it, and so do you. We were in the heart of the enemy's country, and he, strongly intrenched. Early in the morning, the Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth Corps were ordered to move forward. I was in command of the Fifteenth, and you belonged to the Seventeenth, General Leggett's. When the advance was ordered, your regiment was put in line of battle; and when the attack was made, a part of my own command and a part of the division you were in was driven back, and there McPherson fell—as brave and gallant a man as ever breathed a breath of life. Being the second in command, and the next senior officer, I took his place, and there, from early morn till late at night, raged the bloodiest battle in the West. During the day, I often passed the line commanded by General Leggett, and witnessed the gallant stand your regiment made. You were engaged in the very hottest of the fight, and many of your officers and men fell, covered with glory. And when the light of heaven began to fade, I rode along the shattered lines. Some regiments that went into the battle strong, came out with thirty men. I well remember the Twentieth Illinois. Two hundred men went in in the morning, and fifteen stacked their arms at night. I do not remember how many of your regiment fell, but I do remember that it was a terrible battle. We lost in killed, wounded, and prisoners some four thousand gallant men, and the enemy over eight thousand; but it was one of the decisive battles of the war, and more men were killed than in any other battle in the West during the whole war. You have selected that day, July 22d, which commemorates the battle of Atlanta, as the day for your annual reunion, and I think it well, for on that day your regiment suffered heavily.

But probably the most vivid description, both of McPherson's death and the scenes which followed it, was that which fell from Logan's own impassioned lips, in his oration at the unveiling of the McPherson statue at Washington, D. C. On that occasion General Logan stated that on the morning of July 22, 1864,—Hood, having relieved Johnston, on the 19th, with a heavy force, and contested in vain the occupation, by McPherson, of Decatur, during the 21st,—McPherson received orders from Sherman to push forward

at once, as the enemy had abandoned Atlanta; that, after giving orders to advance, McPherson, accompanied by Logan, rode to the front, found that Atlanta had not been evacuated, and, countermanding the orders for the forward movement, ordered Dodge to the left, and rode to Sherman's headquarters to explain to him the real situation. General Logan continued in these words:

While doing so, firing was heard to the left, and in the direction of Decatur. The enemy had turned our flank. Hastening at once to the left, sending his staff in every direction to bring up all the available forces to strengthen his lines, he, with a single orderly, rode into a blind path leading to General Giles A. Smith's division. Here he was met by a stray detachment of Pat Claiborne's command, who hailed him and then delivered a volley, killing him. This was a little after twelve o'clock. A staff officer immediately notified General Sherman of his death, and I was placed in command. At once General McPherson's staff reported to me, and aided me with the ability, promptness, and courage which made them so valuable in their services to him.

Right and left, right and left, like a weaver's shuttle, went the Army of the Tennessee athwart the serried ways, amid heat and dust, shot and shell, blood and tears, weaving the crimson net-work of revenge, till the field was in the bloody toils and fairly won.

. . . . . .

The news of his death spread with lightning speed along the lines, sending a pang of deepest sorrow to every heart as it reached the ear; but especially terrible was the effect on the Army of the Tennessee. It seemed as though a burning fiery dart had pierced every breast, tearing asunder the flood-gates of grief, but at the same time heaving to their very depths the fountains of revenge. The clinched hands seemed to sink into the weapons they held, and from the eyes gleamed forth flashes terrible as lightning. The cry "McPherson! McPherson!" rose above the din of battle, and, as it rang along the line, swelled in power until the roll of musketry and booming of cannon seemed drowned by its echoes.

McPherson again seemed to lead his troops—and, where McPherson leads, victory is sure. Each officer and soldier, from the succeeding commander to the lowest private, beheld, as it were, the form of their bleeding chief leading them onward to battle. "McPherson!" and "Onward to victory!" were their only thoughts; bitter, terrible re-

venge, their only aim. There was no such thought that day as stopping short of victory or death. The firm, spontaneous resolve was to win the day or perish with their slain leader on the bloody field. Fearfully was his death avenged that day. His army, maddened by his death, and utterly reckless of life, rushed with savage delight into the fiercest onslaughts, and fearlessly plunged into the very jaws of death. As wave after wave of Hood's daring troops dashed with terrible fury upon our lines, they were hurled back with a fearful shock, breaking their columns into fragments as the granite headland breaks into foam the ocean billows. Across the narrow line of works raged the fierce storm of battle, the hissing shot and bursting shell raining death on every hand.

Over dead and dying friends and foes rushed the swaying hosts, the shout of rebels confident of victory only drowned by the battle-cry "McPherson!" which went up from the Army of the Tennessee. Twelve thousand gallant men bit the dust ere the night closed in, and the defeated and baffled enemy, after failing in his repeated and desperate assaults upon our lines, was compelled to give up the hopeless contest. Though compelled to fight in front and rear, victory crowned our arms.

The foe, angry and sullen, moved slowly and stubbornly from the well-contested field, where his high hopes of victory had been so sadly disappointed. Following up the advantage gained,—and many minor contests ensued during our stay in front of Atlanta,—the Army of the Tennessee moved on to Jonesborough, where it met the enemy on August 31st, and routed him completely, effectually demoralizing his forces. It was then that the roar of our victorious guns, mingling with deafening peals, announced that the rebel general, conquered and dismayed, had blown up his magazines and evacuated Atlanta, and that the last stronghold of the West was ours.

It will be observed that, on the rare occasions when General Logan was induced to allude to or describe battle-scenes in which he was the hero, he barely and in the most casual manner alluded to himself. With the characteristic modesty of a chivalric nature he loved to dwell upon the services of his subordinate officers and the dauntless valor of his troops. We have heard, however, what Surgeon Welch and other officers have said of the inspired hero of Atlanta. Let us now hear the brief and graphic tribute (through another) of

one of the private soldiers who fought in the ranks of the Union army on that gory field:

One of Logan's "boys" then carrying a musket, but now handling another kind of "shooting-stick," said to the writer: "Never shall I forget,—never will one of us who survived that desperate fight forget, to our dying day,—the grand spectacle presented by Logan as he rode up and down in front of the line, his black eyes flashing fire, his long black hair streaming in the wind, bareheaded, and his service-worn slouch hat swinging in his bridle-hand and his sword flashing in the other, crying out in stentorian tones, '*Boys! McPherson and revenge!*' Why," said he, "it made my blood run both hot and cold, and moved every man of us to follow to the death the brave and magnificent hero-ideal of a soldier who made this resistless appeal to all that is brave and gallant in a soldier's heart; and this, too, when the very air was alive with whistling bullets and howling shell! And if he could only have been painted, as he swept up and down the line on a steed as full of fire as his glorious rider, it would to-day be one of the finest battle-pictures of the war."

Called to the temporary command, as we have seen, of the Army of the Tennessee, at that supremely critical moment when, flanked and with its idolized leader slain, a panic had almost set in, which threatened the whole army, and disaster and utter rout impended, one would naturally suppose that he who, by the magic of his presence and bearing and almost superhuman skill and exertion and intrepidity, had not only saved the army but snatched victory from the very jaws of defeat, would have received at once the permanent command of it. It strikes one, therefore, with a sense of injustice to learn that, after this glorious victory:

By order of the President, General Howard assumed command. This was upon the recommendation of General Sherman.

Still, Logan—who deeply felt this injustice—neither sulked nor murmured, but, resuming the immediate command of his corps, marched on, to gather other laurels.*

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* For Sherman's attempted explanations on this subject, the "Sherman-Logan correspondence," and other interesting data connected with it, see Addenda to this work.

ANOTHER FLANK MOVEMENT OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE IN A PITCH-DARK NIGHT, WITH LOGAN ALL NIGHT IN THE SADDLE—LOGAN'S MILITARY SKILL DISPLAYED.

The men of the Army of the Tennessee never recovered from a severe battle with more confidence in their leader, nor was the *esprit de corps* more manifest at any time than in the days succeeding the battle of Atlanta, while Logan remained in command. He was received everywhere among them with the greatest enthusiasm and with the heartiest congratulations that he was in future to be their leader.

The time was occupied until the evening of July 26th in reorganizing the various commands, performing the last offices to the gallant dead, and preparing for the next movement, which was as usual by the flank, but this time to the right. It is but fair to say that a more difficult and delicate movement of an army than this, was not undertaken during the war. The enemy was intrenched closely in Logan's front, almost within speaking distance on many parts of the line, when the order came from General Sherman to withdraw under cover of night from that position, and move the three corps, past the rear of Sherman's other two armies, seven miles to the right. It was necessary to deceive the enemy entirely as to this movement, and the wheels of the gun-carriages and caissons were bound with wisps of hay and straw, in order that the utmost silence might prevail as the Army of the Tennessee moved out from its position. General Logan was in his saddle all night long and, with his staff, personally superintended the movements of every corps. They moved without the slightest confusion. By daylight of the 27th, the different corps of the entire Army of the Tennessee were safely upon their respective roads, prepared to go into their new position, and this without any casualty, leaving the enemy in complete ignorance of the withdrawal. The mili-

A FLANK MOVEMENT BY NIGHT.—PAGES 70-71.

tary talent displayed by Logan on this occasion was remarkable, when it is considered that the darkness of the night was such that the entire command was obliged almost to feel its way—it being impracticable to use any light, even that of a torch, with which to guide the troops.

HOWARD'S APPOINTMENT TO COMMAND THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE—WITHOUT A WORD, LOGAN RETURNS TO HIS BRAVE CORPS.

Overcome with fatigue and anxiety resulting from the sudden responsibility of the command of this army in the battle of the 22d, and this delicate movement in the face of the enemy, General Logan, on the morning of the 27th, at the White House, where General Sherman was quartered, was informed that General O. O. Howard had been appointed to the command of the Army of the Tennessee.* Without a word, however, General Logan resumed command of his old corps, the Fifteenth, and during the 27th went into position on the right of the line, General Blair, of the Seventeenth Corps, on his left, and General Dodge, of the Sixteenth, upon the left flank.

The rain poured in torrents as the army took up its position on that day, and it was late in the evening before the troops were all deployed. Again the Army of the Tennessee was, by its right flank, "in air." The enemy was discovered late in the day again upon that flank, and, as the Army of the Tennessee could not reach so as to secure a position not easily turned, General Sherman ordered General Jeff C. Davis, with his division, to move at once and support the right flank.

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* Alluding to this appointment of Sherman's, General Grant, in his Memoirs, says: "I doubt whether he had an officer with him who could have filled the place as Logan would have done." See also Addenda to this work.

THE DESPERATE BATTLE OF EZRA CHAPEL—LOGAN'S CORPS DEFEATS THE ENEMY'S ARMY, REPULSING SIX GALLANT CHARGES—THE REBEL ARMY COMPLETELY REPULSED BY HIM.

The morning of the 28th, found the Army of the Tennessee again confronting the enemy. Hardly had the Fifteenth Corps, under Logan, thrown up their earthworks, with logs and rails covering in their front, when Hood came at him again. By eleven o'clock A.M. the fighting became general along his entire line, and then occurred another most desperate battle in which General Logan with his corps was exclusively engaged on our side. Six times did the enemy deploy from the woods in Logan's front; six times, with words of encouragement and threats from their commanding officers, they marched up to receive the deadly fire of Logan's troops; and six times they were repulsed with slaughter. Perhaps in the history of the war never was such persistent and desperate gallantry displayed on the part of the enemy; but his defeat was complete, and the reports of this battle of Ezra Chapel show that to Logan and his brave corps alone was due the credit of the victory.

General Sherman, in his report of this battle, says:

General Logan, on this occasion, was conspicuous as on the 22d, his corps being chiefly engaged; but General Howard had drawn from the other corps, the Sixteenth and Seventeenth, certain reserves, which were near at hand, but *not used.*

Again Sherman, speaking of Logan and his corps and this battle, says:

He commanded in person, and *that corps*, as heretofore reported, *repulsed the rebel army completely.*

General Grant, in his "Memoirs," says:

On the 28th the enemy struck our right flank, General Logan commanding, with great vigor. Logan intrenched himself hastily, and by

that means was enabled to resist all assaults and inflict a great deal of damage upon the enemy. These assaults were continued to the middle of the afternoon, and resumed once or twice still later in the day. *The enemy's losses in these unsuccessful assaults were fearful.* During that evening the enemy in Logan's front withdrew into the town.

Another writer thus describes this battle of Ezra Chapel:

The enemy had come out from Atlanta by the Burned Ferry Road, and formed his men in an open field behind a swell of ground, and, after the artillery firing I have described, advanced in parallel lines directly against the Fifteenth Corps, expecting to catch that flank "in air." His advance was impulsive, but founded in an error that cost him sadly, for our men coolly and deliberately cut down his men, and, despite the efforts of the rebel officers, his ranks broke and fled. But they were rallied again and again, as often as six times, at the same point, and a few of the rebel officers and men reached our lines of rail-piles only to be killed or hauled over as prisoners. These assaults occurred from noon until about four o'clock P.M., when the enemy disappeared, leaving his dead and wounded in our hands. As many as 642 dead were counted and buried, and still others are known to have been buried that were not counted by the regular detail of burial-parties.

Another account of this battle written by a participant runs thus:

With hardly time for the overtaxed soldiers to recover their exhausted energies, the Army of the Tennessee was moved again around to the right of the Union line, and on the morning of July 28th, General Logan, having been relieved from the temporary command of the army by the appointment of General Howard, assumed command of his old corps, and, while moving it into position, in line of battle, on the extreme right of our army, just as he gained a commanding ridge upon which was situated "Ezra Chapel," the whole corps became suddenly and furiously engaged with the enemy. Our troops had not had a moment to construct even the rudest defence, but they held their position, and, after about one hour of terrific fighting, the enemy retired. He, however, soon reformed, and again made a desperate assault, which was subsequently repeated four successive times, with like results. The temporary lulls in the fighting did not at any time exceed five minutes. It was an open-field fight, in which the enemy, consisting of Hardee's and Lee's corps, greatly exceeded us in numerical strength, but we ex-

ceeded him in spirit and determination. The engagement lasted from 11.30 A.M. until darkness compelled a cessation. Logan captured 5 battle-flags, about 2,000 muskets, and 106 prisoners, not including 73 wounded left on the field. Over 600 of the enemy's dead were buried in our front; a large number were probably carried off during the night, as the enemy did not leave the field until near daylight. Their loss was not less than 5,000. Logan's only reached 562.

Following is General Logan's official report of this obstinately fought battle:

HEADQUARTERS FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE ATLANTA, GA., July 29, 1864.

COLONEL: I have the honor to report that in pursuance of orders I moved my command in position on the right of the Seventeenth Army Corps, which was the extreme right of the army in the field, on the night and morning of the 27th and 28th inst., and during my advance to a more desirable position we were met by the rebel infantry from Hood's and Lee's corps, who made a desperate and determined attack at half-past eleven o'clock in the morning of the 28th.

My lines were protected only by logs and rails hastily thrown in front of them. The first onset was received and checked, and the battle commenced, lasting until about three o'clock in the afternoon. During that time six successive charges were made, which were six times gallantly repulsed, each time with fearful loss to the enemy. Later in the evening my lines were several times assaulted vigorously, but terminated with like result. The most of the fighting occurred on Generals Garrard and Smith's fronts, which formed the centre and right of the line. The troops could not have displayed more courage, nor greater determination not to yield. Had they shown less, they would have been driven from their position. Brigadier-Generals Wood, Garrard, and Smith's division-commands are entitled to great credit for gallant conduct and skill in repelling the assaults. My thanks are due to Major-Generals Blair and Dodge for sending me re-enforcements at a time when they were much needed.

My losses are 50 killed, 439 wounded, and 83 missing; aggregate, 572.

The division of General Garrard captured five battle-flags. There were about fifteen hundred or two thousand muskets captured; 106 prisoners were captured, exclusive of 73 wounded who have been removed to hospitals and are being taken care of by our surgeons; 565 rebels up to this time have been buried, and about 200 supposed to be

yet unburied. Large numbers were undoubtedly carried away during the night, as the enemy did not withdraw until nearly daylight. The enemy's loss could not have been, in my judgment, less than six or seven thousand.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
JOHN A. LOGAN,
Major-General, commanding Fifteenth Army Corps.

Lieutenant-Colonel W. T. CLARK, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

The indorsement upon the above report is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
BEFORE ATLANTA, GA., July 29, 1864.

In forwarding the within report I wish to express my high gratification with the conduct of the troops engaged. I never saw better conduct in battle.

The General commanding the Fifteenth Army Corps, though ill and much worn out, was indefatigable, and the success of the day is as much attributable to him as to any one man. His officers, and in fact all the officers of his army that commanded my observation, co-operated promptly and heartily with him.

O. O. HOWARD,
Major-General.

LOGAN'S CORPS STILL PRESSING THE ENEMY ON OUR RIGHT—DESTRUCTION OF THE WEST POINT RAILROAD—THE MARCH TO JONESBORO'.

From July 29th, to August 26th, Logan continued to push forward his lines, keeping up the usual skirmish and artillery practice night and day, almost without interruption. On August 3d and 11th he carried the entire intrenched skirmish-lines of the enemy in his front, capturing several hundred prisoners. In one engagement he lost sixty men, and in the other the killed and wounded numbered ninety-eight.

Sherman having determined to raise the siege of Atlanta and take the field with his whole force, and use it against the communications instead of against the intrenchments of the city, on the night of August 26th, Logan withdrew his corps

from its position in front of Atlanta, and, moving on the right of the army to the West Point Railroad, he destroyed the road for some distance, and, marching to Jonesboro', drove the enemy before him from Pond Creek, a distance of ten miles.

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN—THE FATHERLESS BATTLE-BORN BABE, "SHELL-ANNA"—THE CHRISTENING—LOGAN IS GODFATHER.

An affecting story of an incident which happened about this time is graphically told in the Washington *National Tribune*,—in which a battle-born girl-baby and General Logan are the central figures,—which, aside from its interest otherwise, exhibits the warm and tender heart that beat in the breast of that superb soldier. The story runs thus:

It was the summer of 1864, and the army under Sherman had fallen back from its position before Atlanta and swept around to Hood's rear, General Logan leading the advance. I remember that the country was densely wooded, and that magnificent forests of pine, oak, and chestnut towered on either side of the road over which we marched. We were not molested until we neared Flint River. There the enemy had planted a masked battery, and, as we approached, it enfiladed our line. You could scarce encounter more disagreeable travellers on a lonely road than shot and shell, and the boys were not long in taking to the shelter of the timber. But General Logan at once ordered up a field battery of brass "Napoleons," and presently accepted this challenge to an artillery duel. There was nothing to direct the fire of our gunners save the white puffs of smoke that could be seen rising above the foliage, and the course of the enemy's shots, but they nevertheless soon silenced the rebel cannon, and once more cleared the way for the column.

We then rode forward again, the writer in company with Dr. Woodward, the medical inspector of General Logan's staff, and until his death, some years ago, the head of the Marine Hospital Service. Just as we turned a bend in the road we emerged suddenly into a small clearing. A rude log cabin, surrounded by evergreen shrubbery, stood in the clearing, and hanging from one of the bushes we noticed a yellow cloth.

As medical officers, it naturally occurred to us at once that this was an improvised hospital of some sort, and we rode up to inquire. At the door of the cabin, as we approached, an old woman, evidently of the familiar "cracker" type, presented herself, but, on seeing that we were "Yankees," beat a hasty retreat. But we were not disposed to be so easily baffled, and calling her out again, began to ply her with questions.

She told us "there wa'n't no wounded men thar," and when asked why she had put out a yellow flag there, she replied: "Waal, yer see, my gal is sick, and I reckoned ef I put out that yer hosp't'l rag you'ns wouldn't be pesterin' round so much."

"What's the matter with your child?" said I; "we are medical officers, and perhaps we can do something for her."

"Waal, now," she quickly responded, "ef you'ns is real doctors, just look in and see what you'ns all done with your shellin'. Time my gal was sickest, two of yourn shells come cl'ar through my cabin, and, I tell you, it was right skeery for a spell."

We accepted the old woman's invitation and walked in. It was as she said. The cabin, built of rough pine logs, afforded but one room, about twelve feet square. A small log meat-house (empty) was the only outbuilding,—the cow-stable having been knocked to pieces by our shells,—except a small bark-thatched "lean-to" at the rear, in which we found a loom of the most primitive sort and constructed in the roughest fashion, containing a partially completed web of coarse-cotton "homespun." Aside from this loom, the only household articles visible were an old skillet, a rather dilapidated bed, two or three chairs without backs, and a queer collection of gourds. The shells had indeed played havoc with the interior. The roof had been sadly shattered, and a stray shot had pierced the walls.

It had cut one of the logs entirely in two, and forcing one jagged end out into the room so far that it hung threateningly over the bed, upon which, to our astonishment, we saw lying a young girl, by whose side was a new-born babe with the prints of the Creator's fingers fresh upon it. It was a strange yet touching spectacle. Here, in this lonely cabin, stripped by lawless stragglers of both armies, of food and clothing, and shattered by the flying shells of our artillery, in the storm and fury of the battle had been born this sweet innocent. The mother, we learned, was the wife of a Confederate soldier whose blood had stained the "sacred soil" of Virginia but a few months after his marriage and conscription into the service, and the child was fatherless. The babe was still clad only in its own innocence, but the writer with his handy jack-knife cut from the unfinished web in the old loom a

piece of coarse homespun, in which it was soon deftly swaddled. Fortunately we had our hospital knapsacks with us, and our orderlies carried a little brandy, with a few medicines and a can of beef-extract, and we at once did all that our limited stores permitted, to relieve the wants of the young mother and child.

But by this time quite a number of officers and men, attracted by the sight of the yellow flag and our horses waiting at the door, had gathered about the cabin, and, while we were inside, they amused themselves by listening to the old lady's account of this stirring incident. One of the officers had given her some "store terbacker," with which she had filled a cob-pipe, and the fact that she was spitting through her teeth with such accuracy as to hit a fly at ten paces nine times out of ten, showed that she was enjoying herself after the true "cracker" style. Presently someone suggested that the baby ought to be christened with full military honors, and it being duly explained to her that to "christen" was all the same as to "baptize," she replied with alacrity, "Oh, yes! baptized, I reckon, if you'ns has got any preacher along."

This was all the boys wanted, and an orderly was at once sent back to the general commanding, with the compliments of the surgeon and a request that a chaplain belonging to one of the regiments in the advance brigade might be allowed to return with the messenger to the cabin.

The general asked the orderly for what purpose a chaplain was wanted, and the orderly replied that the doctors (mentioning our names) were going to have a baptism.

Upon this, General Logan (for he it was) significantly remarked that the names mentioned were in themselves sufficient to satisfy him that some deviltry was on hand, but that, nevertheless, the chaplain might go. Then, inviting the colonel, who happened to be riding with him at the time, he set out himself for the scene, spurring "Old John" to a gallop, and soon had joined the party at the cabin.

"General," said the doctor, as the former dismounted, "you are just the man we're after."

"For what?"

"For a godfather," replied the doctor.

"Godfather to what?" demanded the General.

The matter was explained to him, and as the doctor led the way into the house, the boys, who had gathered around the General in the expectation that the event would furnish an occasion for a display of his characteristic humor, noticed there was something in Black Jack's face that they were not wont to see there, and that in his eyes there was a cer-

tain humid tenderness far different from their usual flashing brightness. He stood for a moment silent, gazing at the unhappy mother and fatherless child, and their pitiful surroundings, and then turning to those about him, said tersely,

"That looks —— rough."

Then glancing around at the ruins wrought by our shells, and addressing the men in the cabin, he called out, "I say, boys, can't you straighten this up a little? Fix up that roof. There are plenty of 'stakes' around that old stable—and push back that log into place, and help the old lady to clear out the litter, and—I don't think it would *hurt* you any to leave a part of your rations!"

Prompt to heed the suggestion, the boys leaned their muskets against the logs, and, while some of them cut brush, others swept up the splinters and pine-knots that the shot and shell had strewn over the floor, and not one of them forgot to go to the corner of the cabin and empty his haversack! It made a pile of commissary stores, consisting of meat, coffee, sugar, hard-tack, and chickens (probably foraged from her next-door neighbor) surpassing any that this poor "cracker" woman had probably ever seen or possessed at one time.

This done, the next thing in order was the christening, and the chaplain now came forward to perform his sacred office.

"What are you going to give her for a name? I want suthin' right pert, now," said grandmother.

She was told that the name should be satisfactory, and forthwith she brought out the baptismal bowl—which on this occasion consisted of a gourd—full of water fresh from the spring.

General Logan now took the baby, wrapped in its swaddling-clothes of coarse homespun, and held it while the chaplain went through with the ceremony. The latter was brief and characterized with due solemnity, the spectators behaving with becoming reverence, and thus the battle-born babe was christened "Shell-Anna." I like to think that as the chaplain's prayers were winging their way to heaven, the gory goddess who nurses a gorgon at her breast stayed her red hand awhile!

The party now turned to leave the cabin and resume the march, when General Logan, taking a gold coin from his pocket,—a coin that he had carried as a pocket-piece for many a day,—presented it to the old lady as a "christening gift" for his godchild, and the officers and men, as they had recently drawn their pay, added one by one a "greenback," until the sum was swelled to an amount greater than this brave-hearted "cracker" had ever handled. Before parting, the General cautioned her to put the money in a safe place, lest some "—— bummer should steal it in spite of everything," and then, ordering a guard to

be kept over her cabin until the last straggler had passed by, he rode away. The old lady's good-by was, "Waal! them thar Yanks is the beatenist critters I ever seen!"

Ten days or so after this occurrence, the cabin being by that time within the enemy's lines, the General, accompanied by the writer and ten of his escort, rode back eight miles to see how our *protégée* was getting on, and found both mother and child, in the language of grandma, "quite pert." Whether General Logan's goddaughter is still alive or not I do not know, but five years after that visit, word reached me that she then was. Certainly no one who witnessed that scene will ever forget the big-hearted soldier as he stood sponsor—grim, yet gentle—for that poor little battle-born babe of Flint River. It all came back to me, the other night, as I walked past the front steps of the General's Washington house and saw a squad of little urchins climbing about his knees.

LOGAN AGAIN BADLY WHIPS LEE'S AND HARDEE'S CORPS AT THE BATTLE OF JONESBORO'—CONSEQUENT EVACUATION OF ATLANTA—LOGAN'S PATRIOTIC ADDRESS TO HIS GALLANT CORPS.

Logan arrived in front of Jonesboro' on the evening of August 30th, and, though it was past midnight before his troops had all crossed Flint River, yet at daylight on the morning of the 31st—and without the knowledge of either Sherman or Howard—a strong intrenched line was completed and his corps in position for defence. Logan, appreciating his situation of isolation from the main army, greatly exposed and liable at any moment to attack, caused his position to be intrenched with great care. The morning was thus spent in strengthening his lines and placing his artillery in the most commanding positions. He gave to this work, so important at this time, his personal supervision, and was on the ground when, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the enemy (Lee's and Hardee's corps) made a sudden and desperate assault on all points of his front. Every soldier of the Fifteenth Corps was in the trenches ready for the fray. On the enemy came, pushing his lines to within thirty to fifty paces of Logan's works; but the resistance he met was so well directed, that he was,

in little over an hour of hard fighting, compelled to retire, discomfited and in confusion. Many daring acts were performed by the enemy's officers and men. One of the generals, (Major-General Patton Anderson) with his staff, rode fearlessly along his lines, doing all that a commander could do to make the assault a success. But four of those who rode with him in that perilous performance of duty returned from the field—himself, with many of his staff, being shot down. General Logan, in his official report, said of this general: "I could not help admiring his gallantry, though an enemy." * The enemy made two subsequent assaults, but

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* "Mac" in the Milwaukee *Sunday Telegraph* recently described a similar act of heroism on the Union side, occurring in one of these hot battles, most graphically: "In the midst of the tumult," says he, "we catch the sound of Union cheers, which appear to be far down the line where Logan's right touches the river. At first we pay little heed to them; they sound much nearer, and we notice that they are not such cheers as our boys generally give when they are charging the foe. Neither can they be tokens of victory, for the din of battle is increasing, and we can still hear the yells of the charging foe. Still nearer and nearer come those cheers, and we now feel sure that somebody or something is passing along the line that pleases the troops very much, for the tone of the cheers indicates that it is no common occurrence. In the midst of their wild struggle with the foe, men cease firing for a moment, wounded blue-coats raise themselves as well as they can, and dying heroes turn their heads and listen wonderingly at the unusual sounds that are sweeping like a tornado up the line. The smoke lifting for a moment, we see our boys on the hill far down the line turn their backs to the rebs, who are rushing up to the muzzles of their guns, and, waving hats and flags, madly cheer a solitary horseman who recklessly gallops along the line, in full view of friend and foe. A comrade at my elbow voices the thoughts of those near him by asking: 'Who the d——l is that?' but no one answers. On, on comes that fearless rider—none but a fearless rider would ride over that rough field at the speed he does, even though there were no shot and shell hailing around. On he comes, up hill and down, over fences, logs, bushes, and ditches, keeping close to the line of battle; through plunging shot, bursting shell, and zipping minnies; and, as he comes nearer we see that he carries his hat in hand and waves it encouragingly in answer to the cheers of the troops. Again the smoke of the conflict closes around him, but we know, by the shouts that follow him along the line, that he is still coming, and soon he bursts into view a short distance from us. We immediately recognize the daring rider, and shouts of 'Logan! Logan! Hurrah for Black Jack Logan! Hurrah! Hurrah!' rend the sky, and almost drown the roar of battle. Mounted on a powerful charger, whose hide is the color of his rider's long raven hair and moustache; dressed in the full uniform of his rank; sitting in his saddle with the air of a man who feels very much at home in it, the indomitable leader dashes through the storm of iron and lead as coolly as though he were reviewing his troops on a gala day, and creates a furor of enthusiasm among the men that cannot be described and is not easily imagined. He is on a tour of inspection along the line. He wants to see, with

with less spirit and determination than the first. They were easily repulsed, though not without terrible loss to him. The enemy's loss in this battle was greater than in any former engagement, except at Ezra Chapel on July 28th. Logan captured 241 prisoners and two stands of colors. There was left on the field by the enemy 329 dead and 139 wounded. The total Confederate loss was admitted to be over 2,500. Owing, however, to the protection of good intrenchments, Logan's loss was only 154. This battle virtually decided the fate of Atlanta. The next day Sherman ordered the whole army to close down on Jonesboro', but, during the night of September 1st, before this order was executed, the enemy evacuated his position, and at day-dawn on the 2d, Logan occupied Jonesboro'. The same night, Hood, after blowing up his magazines, evacuated Atlanta.

General Sherman in his report of this battle says :

> Hearing the sounds of battle at Jonesboro' about noon, orders were renewed to push with the other movements on the left and centre, and about 4 P.M. the report arrived that General Howard had thoroughly repulsed the enemy at Jonesboro'.

Thus it will be seen that Logan and his corps fought the battle of Jonesboro'—which led to the evacuation of the great stronghold of Atlanta—without the knowledge of Sherman, except so far as he could hear the booming of Logan's victorious guns.

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his own eyes, how goes the battle ; whether his boys are holding their own ; where the weak points of the line are, if any ; and to encourage the troops to stand firm and repulse the foe. His boys have often seen exhibitions of his reckless bravery as a soldier and his fearless skill as a horseman, but, as he now sweeps grandly by, there is the wildest excitement imaginable. Men jump out of the trenches, throw their hats in the air, and cheer vociferously, furiously ; the wounded swing their hats and join in the chorus ; the dying make desperate efforts to see their beloved commander and to give him their last cheer ; the colors are dipped in salute, then wildly waved over the heads of the bearers ; there is an answering wave from the General's hat ; a clatter of hoofs as his noble horse, with distended nostrils and foaming flanks, thunders past ; and 'Black Jack,' the pride of the Fifteenth Corps, disappears over a hill to our left, leaving his daring ride a pleasant memory to the thousands who witnessed it, and leaving his men in the right kind of spirits to make a desperate fight."

The troops of the other commands of Sherman's army failed to come to time, otherwise the entire army of Hood might have been captured on August 31st (thus making it unnecessary to fight the subsequent battles of Franklin and Nashville), and, with the fall of Atlanta, the enemy's entire Army of the West would have been destroyed.

The importance, however, of the capture of Atlanta, even without capturing the enemy's army, was sufficiently great to cause unbounded rejoicing in the North, and of course corresponding depression in the South.

Among other despatches received by Sherman was the following from President Lincoln:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., September 3, 1864.

The National thanks are tendered by the President to Major-General W. T. Sherman and the gallant officers and soldiers of his command before Atlanta, for the distinguished ability and perseverance displayed in the campaign of Georgia, which, under Divine favor, has resulted in the capture of Atlanta. The marches, battles, sieges, and other military operations that have signalized the campaign, must render it famous in the annals of war, and have entitled those who have participated therein to the applause and thanks of the Nation.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
President of the United States.

Another, from General Grant, was in the following words:

CITY POINT, VA., September 4, 1864.—9 P.M.

Major-General Sherman:

I have just received your despatch announcing the capture of Atlanta. In honor of your great victory, I have ordered a salute to be fired with *shotted* guns from every battery bearing upon the enemy. The salute will be fired within an hour, amid great rejoicing.

U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant-General.

From Jonesboro', Logan pursued the flying enemy to Lovejoy's, where he made another stand. Logan again had him in flank, and desired again to attack him and accomplish

what the army had failed to do on August 31st, by reason of the want of co-operation of the other troops of General Sherman's command; but in the meantime Atlanta had fallen, and Sherman, satisfied with the glory he had achieved in its capture,—although, as he says in his "Memoirs," "neither Atlanta, nor Augusta, nor Savannah, was the objective, but the *army of Jos. Johnston* (now under Hood's command), *go where it might*,"—decided, as he says, "not to attempt at that time a further pursuit of Hood's army, but slowly and deliberately to move back, occupy at Atlanta, enjoy a short period of rest, and to think well over the next step required in the progress of events." Accordingly, early in September, in obedience to orders, the Army of the Tennessee found itself in camp at East Point, Ga., and a few days later General Logan issued the following stirring and patriotic address to his victorious command:

HEADQUARTERS FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
EAST POINT, GA., September 11, 1864.

Officers and Soldiers of the Fifteenth Army Corps:

You have borne your part in the accomplishment of the object of this campaign—a part well and faithfully done.

On the 1st day of May, 1864, from Huntsville, Ala., and its vicinity, you commenced the march. The marches and labors performed by you during this campaign will hardly find a parallel in the history of war. The proud name heretofore acquired by the Fifteenth Corps for soldierly bearing and daring deeds remains untarnished,—its lustre undimmed. During the campaign, you constituted the main portion of the flanking column of the whole army. Your first move against the enemy was around the right of the army at Resaca, where, by your gallantry, the enemy was driven from the hills and his works on the main road from Vilanow to Resaca. On the retreat of the enemy you moved on the right flank of the army by a circuitous route to Adairsville; in the same manner from there to Kingston and Dallas, where, on the 28th day of May, you met the veteran corps of Hardee, and in a severe and bloody contest you hurled him back, killing and wounding over two thousand, besides capturing a large number of prisoners. You then moved around to the left of the army, by way of Acworth, to Kenesaw Mountain, where again you met the enemy, driving him from

three lines of works, capturing over three hundred prisoners. During your stay in front of Kenesaw Mountain, on the 27th of June, you made one of the most daring, bold, and heroic charges of the war, against the almost impregnable position of the enemy on Little Kenesaw. You were then moved, by way of Marietta, to Nickajack Creek, on the right of the army; thence back to the extreme left by way of Marietta and Roswell, to the Augusta Railroad, near Stone Mountain, a distance of fifty miles, and after effectually destroying the railroad at this point, you moved by way of Decatur, to the immediate front of the rebel stronghold, Atlanta. Here, on the 22d day of July, you again performed your duty nobly, "as patriots and soldiers," in one of the most severe and sanguinary conflicts of the campaign. With hardly time to recover your almost exhausted energies, you were moved again around to the right of the army, only to encounter the same troops against whom you had so recently contended; and the battle of the 28th of July, at Ezra Chapel, will long be remembered by the officers and soldiers of this command. On that day it was the Fifteenth Corps that, almost unaided and alone, for four hours contested the field against the corps of Hardee and Lee. You drove them discomfited from the field, causing them to leave their dead and many of their wounded in your hands. The many noble and gallant deeds performed by you on that day will be remembered among the proudest acts of our nation's history. After pressing the enemy closely for several days, you again moved to the right of the army, to the West Point Railroad, near Fairburn. After completely destroying the road for some distance, you marched to Jonesboro', driving the enemy before you from Pond Creek, a distance of ten miles. At this point you again met the enemy, composed of Lee's and Hardee's Corps, on the 31st of August, and punished him severely, driving him in confusion from the field, with his dead and many wounded and prisoners left in your hands. Here again by your skill and true courage you kept sacred the reputation you have so long maintained, viz.: "The Fifteenth Corps never meets the enemy but to strike and defeat them." On the 1st of September the Fourteenth Corps attacked Hardee; you at once opened fire on him, and by your co-operation his defeat became a rout. Hood, hearing the news, blew up his ammunition trains, retreated, and Atlanta *was ours.*

You have marched during the campaign, in your windings, the distance of four hundred miles, have put *hors du combat* more of the enemy than your corps numbers, have captured twelve stands of colors, 2,450 prisoners, and 210 deserters.

The course of your march is marked by the graves of patriotic heroes who have fallen by your side; but at the same time it is more

plainly marked by the blood of traitors who have defied the Constitution and laws, and insulted and trampled under foot the glorious flag of our country.

We deeply sympathize with the friends of those of our comrades in arms who have fallen; our sorrows are only appeased by the knowledge that they fell as brave men, battling for the preservation and perpetuation of one of the best governments of earth. "Peace be to their ashes."

You now rest for a short time from your labors. During the respite, prepare for future action. Let your country see at all times by your conduct that you love the cause you have espoused; that you have no sympathy with any who would by word or deed assist vile traitors in dismembering our mighty Republic or trailing in the dust the emblem of our national greatness and glory. You are the defenders of a government that has blessed you heretofore with peace, happiness, and prosperity. Its perpetuity depends upon your heroism, faithfulness, and devotion.

When the time shall come to go forward again, let us go with the determination to save our nation from threatened wreck and hopeless ruin, not forgetting the appeal from widows and orphans, that is borne to us upon every breeze, to avenge the loss of their loved ones who have fallen in defence of their country. Be patient, obedient, and earnest; and the day is not far distant when you can return to your homes with the proud consolation that you have assisted in causing the old banner to again wave from every mountain's top and over every town and hamlet of our once happy land, and hear the shouts of triumph ascend from a grateful people, proclaiming that once more we have one flag and one country.

JOHN A. LOGAN,
Major-General, commanding.

ANOTHER INTERLUDE—LOGAN ON THE "STUMP" AGAIN, DEFENDING THE PARTY OF THE UNION.

After the termination of the Atlanta campaign,—in which he had borne so gallant and conspicuous a part,—Logan, again upon the suggestion of his superiors,* took another leave of absence, and went North to stump the Western States during the Presidential campaign of 1864. The same

* President Lincoln especially desiring it; the War Department, also.

influence which, as we have seen, rallied the Democrats of Egypt to the flag of their country, upon the first call to arms, was again brought to bear upon them to support and vote for the Republican ticket. Logan worked in this cause like a giant, and, with his rare eloquence of speech and manner, and his personal magnetism, succeeded in winning them over; they hailed him again as their political leader, and followed his guidance; but he persistently declined all offices tendered to him, declaring as he did so that he was a soldier and would not leave the service nor lay down his sword so long as there remained one rebel in arms against the Government. Alluding to what General Logan did at this time, the *New Era* (Illinois) subsequently said:

> During the campaign in '64, he came home and battled for Mr. Lincoln and the Republican party, and certainly contributed as much to the success of the party in this State and Indiana as any other man. While he was doing this—fighting rebels in the field, and their friends at home,—many men who have always been supported by the party were lukewarm in the cause of the country and the party. General Logan took bold and decided grounds at once, and advocated using any and all means to put down the rebellion and sustain Mr. Lincoln's administration, while many others, now prominent in the Republican ranks, were grumbling and complaining at many things done to suppress opposition to the Government.

LOGAN PERFORMS AN ACT OF RARE MAGNANIMITY—HE GIVES GLORIOUS OLD "PAP" THOMAS HIS CHANCE, AT NASHVILLE —LOGAN ACCORDINGLY REJOINS HIS OLD FIFTEENTH CORPS AT SAVANNAH.

General Logan's labors for the Government, in the political arena, prevented his return to his command before communications with Atlanta were severed. At the conclusion of the political campaign, however, he was called to City Point, Va., General Grant's headquarters,* and ordered to

* "At last I had to say to General Thomas that I should be obliged to remove him unless he acted promptly. He replied that he was very sorry, but he would move as soon as

proceed to Nashville to assume command of the Army of the Cumberland, then under General Thomas. With the order of supersedure in his pocket, he reached Louisville, Ky., and there learning that General Thomas had attacked the enemy in front of Nashville, and believing in that general's ability to conduct the engagement to a successful issue, not only kept the document in his pocket without presenting it to Thomas, but immediately telegraphed to General Grant, suggesting that Thomas should not be removed in the face of the enemy, but that on the contrary he deserved the highest honors a grateful nation could bestow, and asked at the same time to be reassigned to his old command, the Fifteenth Corps. Such an example of magnanimity as this is almost unparalleled in military annals. This act of self-abnegation, while tempting laurels lay at his feet ready to be plucked, is perhaps one of the grandest acts of heroism in all Logan's heroic life. He had conquered others often enough by eloquence, by logical force, by patriotic example, as well as by the sword, but here he conquered self.

Logan's request was complied with, and he rejoined his old command, then at Savannah, Ga.

THE CAMPAIGN OF THE CAROLINAS—ITS RELATIVE IMPORTANCE MUCH GREATER THAN "THE MARCH TO THE SEA"—THE PART LOGAN'S CORPS CONTRIBUTED TO IT.

In January, 1865, the long, perilous, and toilsome winter campaign of the Carolinas was commenced. The obstacles

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he could. General Logan happening to visit City Point about that time, and knowing him to be a prompt, gallant, and efficient officer, I gave him an order to proceed to Nashville to relieve Thomas. I directed him, however, not to deliver the order or publish it until he reached there, and if Thomas had moved, then not to deliver it at all, but communicate with me by telegraph. I went as far as Washington City, when a despatch was received from General Thomas announcing his readiness at last to move, and designating the time of his movement. I concluded to wait until that time. He did move, and was successful from the start. This was on December 15th. General Logan was at Louisville at the time this movement was made, and telegraphed the fact to Washington, and proceeded no farther himself."—GRANT'S MEMOIRS, vol. ii., pp. 382–384.

THE MARCH THROUGH THE CAROLINAS.—PAGES 89 90.

encountered and overcome, the trials and privations endured in struggling through the succession of swamps and morasses, continually confronted and harassed by the enemy, beggars description. General Sherman well says, in comparison with the "March to the Sea" through Georgia, the movements of his armies through the Carolinas, to encounter Johnston's Army of the Potomac, were in importance,—not to speak also of all that pertains to hardships, deprivations, and intense and continuous labor,—as ten to one. The march of Napoleon across the Alps, with his Army of Italy, would not compare with the greater difficulties encountered by the Army of the West during the winter and spring of 1864–65, in the Carolinas campaign. The troops started with twenty days' rations—short at that. The supply was soon disposed of, and the army for ninety days subsisted upon the enemy's country. There were times of sharp hunger and famine, and times of great abundance. Strong men frequently cried with hunger, and then again made merry over their captured supplies. All the streams and the almost interminable swamps, from Savannah to Raleigh, had to be crossed on logs or floats, in the face of a watchful enemy; but our persistent skirmishers would find their way to the opposite shores and turn the flanks of the enemy; our advance,—wading through the swamps with the water up to their waists, frequently to their armpits, their cartridge-boxes strapped to their necks, and their muskets held above their heads,—silencing the enemy's opposing batteries.

THE TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS AND DIFFICULTIES OF THE MARCH—ADVANCING AND FIGHTING WITH WATER UP TO THE MIDDLE—LOGAN WORKING WITH HIS MEN, NIGHT AND DAY, IN THE SWAMPS—VARIOUS ENGAGEMENTS.

While each corps of the army encountered almost insurmountable obstacles in its pathway, the Fifteenth Corps at one time found itself, during the march, in Lynch Creek Bot-

tom,—or "Lynch Creek without any bottom," as the soldiers called it,—where it was impossible to employ mules or horses to drag the artillery trains over the swamp. It therefore became necessary to unhitch the animals and lead them through on the high ground, while the troops were compelled with ropes to pull the trains across the flooding torrents of water which, with the velocity of a mill-race, were rushing through the woods. While other general officers were luxuriating in comfortable headquarters, General Logan was with his men all night long amidst the storm of rain, wading from command to command, encouraging them by his presence, and exhibiting the same qualities of patience, endurance, and heroism which characterized him when leading his command in the midst of battle. It was on this occasion that it was impossible for the men to make fire for their coffee, and for twenty-four hours they were compelled to appease their hunger by eating the raw corn from the cob; but they were encouraged and were enthusiastic because their General was with them—nor did he leave them until the work was accomplished, and the trains pulled through, on to dry land.

During this terrible campaign, Logan was ever on the alert. Breakfasting by the light of the camp-fire; throughout the day at the point of greatest danger, encouraging and inspiring confidence in his soldiers; and though it were nightfall and often midnight before he sat down to his simple dinner of corn-bread and bacon,—with only a small tent-fly awaiting him as a covering for the night,—he never was heard to complain, nor did he seem to think of his own discomfort, so intent was he on accomplishing the object of the campaign, and securing, as far as possible, the comfort of the soldiers under his command. And it was this very simplicity, self-abnegation, and incessant watchfulness for their well-being in all respects, that, together with his genius for war, personal intrepidity and energy in action, made Logan almost an object of worship among his men.

FORCING THE PASSAGE OF THE LITTLE SALKAHATCHIE AND CONGAREE—CHARGING THROUGH MUD AND WATER—THE SURRENDER OF COLUMBIA—THE CITY IN FLAMES—LOGAN'S MEN STAY THE DEVOURING ELEMENT.

On February 5th, Logan's corps was forcing the passage of the Little Salkahatchie River, charging, through mud and water, in the face of the enemy's fire, and driving him from his line of works. Advancing on the line of the railroad, the 8th was spent in tearing up the railroad tracks, piling rails on ties and setting fire to them, and twisting every rail so that it could not again be used by the enemy. On the 12th, Logan was crossing the North Edisto,—skirmishing heavily in front and successfully flanking the enemy with other troops of the command,—in which action the enemy lost three killed, an unknown number of wounded, eighty prisoners, and two hundred stand of arms; Logan's loss being only one killed and five wounded. Continuing the movement on Columbia, on the 15th it was found necessary to force the passage of Congaree Creek, and at the same time make a demonstration on the Great Congaree. It was the dismounted cavalry command of General Wade Hampton that undertook to contest Logan's crossing of the Congaree Creek. Logan soon turned the enemy's position, which was hastily abandoned as our troops gallantly charged over his lines, and, in the face of a hot artillery fire, put out the flames of the burning bridge, which the enemy endeavored to burn behind him. That night, all night long, the enemy shelled Logan's camp. On the next day the enemy having shown no disposition to surrender the city of Columbia, a section of DeGrass' battery, from Logan's command, shelled it. On the 17th, after crossing the Saluda and Broad Rivers, the surrender of the city of Columbia was made, and the city occupied by Colonel Stone's brigade. That night Columbia was in flames. How the fire

originated was never known. Sherman, in his "Memoirs," says:

> Many of the people thought that this fire was deliberately planned and executed. This is not true. It was accidental, and, in my judgment began with the cotton which General Hampton's men had set fire to on leaving the city (whether by his orders or not is not material), which fire was partially subdued early in the day by our men; but, when night came, the high wind fanned it again into full blaze, carried it against the frame-houses, which caught like tinder, and soon spread beyond our control.

The brigade already in Columbia being insufficient to fight the conflagration and to restore order in the panic-stricken city, Logan ordered in fresh troops, and to their exertions is due the preservation of such portion of the city as escaped the fire. Toward morning, order was fully restored. The 18th and 19th were spent by Logan's command in destroying the public stores found in Columbia, and in destroying the railroad running northward; also in organizing the trains of persons, negro and white, who desired to go North —those trains which subsequently grew to such great proportions.

PASSAGE OF LYNCH'S CREEK BOTTOM AND BLACK CREEK—LOGAN'S MEN, "UP TO THEIR ARMPITS IN WATER," DRIVE THE ENEMY—THE TERRIBLE QUICKSANDS AND SWAMPS BETWEEN LUMBER RIVER AND LITTLE ROCK FISH CREEK.

On February 26th Logan's corps commenced the passage of Lynch's Creek Bottom—to whose difficulties and dangers allusion has already been made—the skirmishers, up to their armpits in water, driving the enemy's cavalry. Black Creek was passed under circumstances nearly as bad. The last of the wagons were, however, clear early in March. On March 5th and 6th the Great Pedee was crossed. All this while, of course, all the resources of the country through which the Union armies marched were put under contribu-

tion. The movement of Logan's corps on Fayetteville commenced March 7th. There had been heavy rains day and night, making the roads almost impassable, and the swamps and creeks, despite all the difficulties of doing so, had to be corduroyed. In fact the succession of swamps, between Lumber River and Little Rock Fish Creek, can scarcely be described. Amid the most violent rains the whole corps on the 9th worked day and night, as pioneers, until the treacherous country was passed. It was a perfect quicksand. Thus, for some ten days, the troops of Logan's command were necessarily subjected to the severest trials of a soldier's life. On the 10th, better ground was reached. On the 14th, the accompanying trains of refugees were sent off to Wilmington.

CROSSING THE CAPE CLEAR AND SOUTH RIVERS—THE BATTLE OF BENTONVILLE OR MILL CREEK — SUCCESSIVE CHARGES UPON THE ENEMY, DRIVING HIM INTO HIS WORKS—THE ENEMY EVACUATES AND RETREATS.

On the 15th, Logan's corps crossed Cape Clear River. On the 17th, it crossed South River, although the bottom of that stream had "fallen out," and the worst holes had to be filled in with bricks and huge logs, pinned down to keep them in position. On the 19th, Logan drove the enemy's cavalry across the Neuse River, near Goldsborough. On the 20th, he drove the enemy along the Bentonville Road across Cox's Bridge. Logan was now seeking to establish communication with the left wing of the Union forces, which was engaging the enemy under Johnston, and was marching to its support by the sound of the guns. On approaching Mill Creek, Logan expected to meet the enemy in force. He was confronted by the enemy's dismounted cavalry, who took position, as the Union troops advanced, behind successive barricaded points, from which Logan's men handsomely and successively drove him back. The last outwork defended

by the enemy, before retreating within his main line, having been carried, Logan held the cross-roads to Bentonville and Smithfield, and intrenched opposite the main line of the enemy. At four o'clock that afternoon Logan advanced, drove the enemy, and went into an advanced line, which he firmly intrenched. There was skirmishing all that night. The right and left wings had now effected a junction in front of the V-shaped lines of Johnston's army. On the 21st Logan advanced on the enemy in gallant style, driving him into his works and developing most completely his entire line in our front. The advanced position was intrenched, and during that day and night Logan's batteries played on the enemy's works. During the night the enemy evacuated his entire line of works and retreated across Hannah Creek, burning the bridge behind him, to Smithfield. Logan then moved with his corps from his works on Mill Creek to Goldsboro', March 23d, and went into camp around that place—the object of the campaign having been accomplished.

TWO STRIKING INCIDENTS OF LOGAN'S HUMANITY AND JUSTICE.

Here, while his command is resting for a few days, it may be well to mention two striking incidents of General Logan's humanity and sense of justice and honesty which took place during the march through the South, after Atlanta, and are told by Governor Carpenter of Iowa (in the *Inter-Ocean* of May 5, 1874), Carpenter at that time being on Logan's staff. Said he, in speaking of that march:

> A certain Democratic General gave orders to the chief of his transportation that he should take up his pontoons as soon as his division or corps had crossed the rivers with their own *impedimenta*, and not allow "the niggers" to follow. Rebel cavalry hung upon the rear of the advancing army, and it became the finest possible sport for them to go "a-coloneling through those unarmed and helpless camp-followers, sabring them down on all sides without mercy, and turning back into servitude those whose lives they chose to spare. General Logan's course was slightly different. He ordered the officers in charge of his

pontoons not to remove them until the last "contraband" was safely across and under the protection of the army.

Another fact Governor Carpenter stated in regard to his old commander:

The army unfortunately contained a set of officers who were always anxious to jay-hawk almost anything in the way of property when they were in the "enemy's country." On one occasion several of these thrifty gentlemen made a descent upon a locality where there was a quantity of fine blooded horses, and they each brought one away with the intention of appropriating them to their own use. One morning there was a great commotion among these officers, and a free use of the idiom of Flanders, consequent upon an order from "headquarters" to the effect that these horses should be turned over to the quartermasters. A strong remonstrance was made, but the General informed them that the horses were now Government property, and, if used by private individuals, must be bought and paid for. These acts indicate the innate love of justice which has characterized this brave soldier throughout his whole career.

FALL OF RICHMOND AND PETERSBURG—LOGAN ADVANCES ON SMITHFIELD—JOHNSTON'S ARMY EVACUATES IT—THE ADVANCE ON RALEIGH—JOHNSTON SURRENDERS, AND THE WAR IS ENDED—LOGAN ORGANIZES THE "SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE."

On April 10th, Richmond and Petersburg having surrendered to General Grant, Logan's corps advanced on the right for Smithfield—which Johnston had, however, hastily evacuated—and Raleigh. Thus, his command had led the advance of the Army of the Tennessee, driving the enemy at every point until, passing through Columbia, Fayetteville, and Goldsboro', it reached Raleigh, near which point the surrender of Johnston's army took place, thus bringing the campaign to a triumphant close.

It will be understood that, in thus following Logan's corps and narrating its operations, it is not intended to detract in the slightest degree from the credit due to other corps of the

army, which had overcome similar obstacles and engaged in similar fighting over the roads that they marched.

No very serious engagement of Logan's corps worthy of special note had occurred during the march, save that of Benton's Cross Roads, or Mill Creek, and yet the casualties had reached an aggregate of about five hundred.

While negotiations for the surrender of Johnston's army were in progress, General Logan conceived the idea of forming a Society of the Army of the Tennessee, with the object of keeping alive and perpetuating the kindly and cordial feeling which had characterized the relations of the officers and men of that army during its long career of victorious service. At the meeting for organization, held in the Capitol building at Raleigh, N. C., Logan was urgently solicited to accept the presidency of the society, but declined the honor, and urged the selection of General Rawlins, then chief of General Grant's staff; claiming that while the choice of the latter must give satisfaction to every officer of the army, it would at the same time compliment General Grant—the first commander of the Army of the Tennessee.

A THRILLING INSTANCE OF LOGAN'S PERSONAL HEROISM—ALONE AND UNAIDED HE SAVES THE PEOPLE OF RALEIGH FROM MURDER, ARSON, AND "WORSE THAN DEATH."

Under the heading "A Noble Deed Raleigh Should Not Forget," the Raleigh, N. C., *State Journal* recently said:

The Greensboro' *North State* reminds us of the following incident, the recollection of which should be kept green in the memory of every citizen of Raleigh who can remember the spring of 1865:

"When the news of Lincoln's assassination reached Raleigh in April, 1865, there was a fearful panic. Sherman's entire army, consisting of about 160,000 troops all told, were encamped in and around the city. Terror prevailed among the people, and the greatest excitement among the troops. Threats of the most awful kind were freely indulged in. The night after the assassination a body of stragglers from the en-

LOGAN'S PERSONAL HEROISM SAVES RALEIGH, N. C.—PAGES 96-97.

campment near the city marched toward the town with lighted fagots, threatening its destruction. A messenger came hurrying into the city with the news. One brave earnest man was found to stay the angry passions of the Federal soldiery. He mounted his horse and galloped at full speed to meet the coming crowd. He drew his sword from its sheath and, raising himself in his saddle, he threatened with instant death the first man who dared to injure an innocent and unprotected people. The crowd gave way before his flashing and defiant eye, and Raleigh was saved from murder and arson, and its defenseless females from worse than death. That man was John A. Logan of Illinois."

LOGAN AGAIN IN COMMAND OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE —THE MARCH NORTHWARD, TO WASHINGTON—THE GRAND REVIEW AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL—HE MUSTERS OUT HIS 60,000 SOLDIERS AT LOUISVILLE, AND TENDERS HIS RESIGNATION—AN AFFECTING FAREWELL TO HIS ARMY.

After the capitulation of Johnston, Logan marched his command northward, through Fredericksburg and Alexandria, to Washington. On May 12th, General Howard having been ordered to take charge of the Freedmen's Bureau, General Logan, amidst the greatest enthusiasm of his old comrades-at-arms, assumed once more the command of the Army of the Tennessee, comprising 60,000 veterans. At the head of this vast array of patriotic soldiers, crowned with the laurels of many victorious campaigns, Logan, on May 24th, having entered Washington, took prominent part in the grand review before the President of the United States of the Federal forces —the most imposing military spectacle ever witnessed upon the American continent.

Subsequently General Logan was ordered with his army from Washington to Louisville, Ky.; and, after mustering out his troops to the last man, he returned to his home and his family in Illinois.

Having no further duty to perform, and unwilling to receive pay without service,—unlike many others,—he resigned his commission, again became a private citizen, and resumed the practice of his profession as a lawyer.

The military record of this brilliant and peerless volunteer soldier fitly closed with the following affecting

FAREWELL ADDRESS TO THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
LOUISVILLE, KY., July 13, 1865.

Officers and Soldiers of the Army of the Tennessee:

The profound gratification I feel in being authorized to release you from the onerous obligations of the camp, and return you, laden with laurels, to homes where warm hearts wait to welcome you, is somewhat embittered by the painful reflection that I am sundering the ties which trials made true, time made tender, suffering made sacred, perils made proud, heroism made honorable, and fame made forever fearless of the future. It is no common occasion that demands the disbandment of a military organization, before the resistless power of which, mountains bristling with bayonets have bowed, cities have surrendered, and millions of brave men have been conquered. Although I have been but a short period your commander, we are not strangers; affections have sprung up, between us—during the long years of doubt, gloom, and carnage which we have passed through together, nurtured by common perils, sufferings, and sacrifices, and riveted by the memories of gallant comrades whose bones repose beneath the sod of a hundred battle-fields—which neither time nor distance will weaken or efface. The many marches you have made, the dangers you have despised, the haughtiness you have humbled, the duties you have discharged, the glory you have gained, the destiny you have discovered for the country in whose cause you have conquered, all recur at this moment, in all the vividness that marked the scenes through which we have just passed. From the pens of the ablest historians of the land, daily, are drifting out upon the current of time, page upon page, volume upon volume, of your heroic deeds, which, floating down to future generations, will inspire the student of history with admiration, the patriot American with veneration for his ancestors, and the lover of Republican liberty with gratitude to those who in a fresh baptism of blood reconsecrated the powers and energies of the Republic to the cause of constitutional freedom. Long may it be the happy fortune of each and every one of you to live in the full fruition of the boundless blessings you have secured to the human race!

Only he whose heart has been thrilled with admiration for your impetuous and unyielding valor in the thickest of the fight can appreciate with what pride he recounts the brilliant achievements which immortalize you, and enrich the pages of our national history.

Passing by the earlier but not less signal triumphs of the war, in which most of you participated and inscribed upon your banners such victories as Donelson and Shiloh, I recur to campaigns, sieges, and victories that challenge the admiration of the world, and elicit the unwilling applause of all Europe. Turning your backs upon the blood-bathed heights of Vicksburg, you launched into a region swarming with enemies, fighting your way and marching without adequate supplies, to answer the cry for succor that came to you from the noble but beleaguered army of Chattanooga. Your steel next flashed among the mountains of Tennessee, and your weary limbs found rest before the embattled heights of Missionary Ridge, and there with dauntless courage you breasted again the enemy's destructive fire, and shared with your comrades of the Army of the Cumberland the glories of a victory than which no soldier can boast a prouder.

In that unexampled campaign of vigilant and vigorous warfare from Chattanooga to Atlanta, you freshened your laurels at Resaca, grappling with the enemy behind his works, hurling him back dismayed and broken. Pursuing him from thence, marking your path by the graves of fallen comrades, you again triumphed over superior numbers at Dallas, fighting your way from there to Kenesaw Mountain; and under the murderous artillery that frowned from its rugged heights, with a tenacity and constancy that finds few parallels, you labored, fought, and suffered through the broiling rays of a southern midsummer sun, until at last you planted your colors upon its topmost heights. Again on the 22d July, 1864, rendered memorable through all time for the terrible struggle you so heroically maintained under discouraging disasters, and that saddest of all reflections, the loss of that exemplary soldier and popular leader, the lamented McPherson, your matchless courage turned defeat into a glorious victory. Ezra Chapel and Jonesboro' added new lustre to a radiant record, the latter unbarring to you the proud Gate City of the South. The daring of a desperate foe, in thrusting his legions northward, exposed the country in your front, and though rivers, swamps, and enemies opposed, you boldly surmounted every obstacle, beat down all opposition, and marched onward to the sea. Without any act to dim the brightness of your historic page, the world rang plaudits when your labors and struggles culminated at Savannah, and the old "Starry Banner" waved once more over the walls of one of our proudest cities of the seaboard. Scarce a breathing spell had passed, when your colors faded from the coast, and your columns plunged into the swamps of the Carolinas. The sufferings you endured, the labors you performed, and the successes you achieved in those morasses, deemed impassable, form a creditable epi-

sode in the history of the war. Pocataligo, Salkahatchie, Edisto, Branchville, Orangeburgh, Columbia, Bentonville, Charleston, and Raleigh are names that will ever be suggestive of the resistless sweep of your columns through the territory that cradled and nurtured, and from whence was sent forth on its mission of crime, misery, and blood, the disturbing and disorganizing spirit of secession and rebellion.

The work, for which you pledged your brave hearts and brawny arms to the government of your fathers, you have nobly performed. You are seen in the past, gathering through the gloom that enveloped the land, rallying as the guardians of man's proudest heritage, forgetting the thread unwoven in the loom, quitting the anvil, and abandoning the workshops, to vindicate the supremacy of the laws and the authority of the Constitution. Four years have you struggled in the bloodiest and most destructive war that ever drenched the earth with human gore ; step by step you have borne our standard, until to-day, over every fortress and arsenal that rebellion wrenched from us, and over city, town, and hamlet, from the Lakes to the Gulf, and from ocean to ocean, proudly floats the "Starry emblem" of our national unity and strength.

Your rewards, my comrades, are the welcoming plaudits of a grateful people, the consciousness that, in saving the Republic, you have won for your country renewed respect and power at home and abroad ; that, in the unexampled era of growth and prosperity that dawns with peace, there attaches mightier wealth of pride and glory than ever before to that loved boast, "I am an American citizen!"

In relinquishing the implements of war for those of peace, let your conduct, which was that of warriors in time of war, be that of peaceful citizens in time of peace. Let not the lustre of that brighter name that you have won as soldiers, be dimmed by any improper acts as citizens, but as time rolls on let your record grow brighter and brighter still.

JOHN A. LOGAN,
Major-General.

A BRIEF RÉSUMÉ OF GENERAL LOGAN'S MILITARY CAREER—A TRIBUTE TO THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER SOLDIER—LOGAN THE HIGHEST EMBODIMENT OF THE SOLDIER WHO NEVER FORGOT THAT HE WAS A CITIZEN.

The military career of General Logan has thus been traced by the records, and other historical sources, from the battle of Belmont, through all the campaigns of the Army of

the Tennessee, down to the disbandment of that army in 1865. We have seen that no officer entered the Union army under greater opposing pressure; that none was compelled, as was he, to find the ashes cold, where the fires burned bright of yore, upon a thousand hearthstones; that none made such sacrifices in all that was near and dear to him; that none was more obedient to orders, nor exhibited greater alacrity, efficiency, and valor in executing them; that none submitted to greater disappointment, or indignity, without a murmur; that no man who wore the uniform, ever exhibited more self-denial, earnest patriotism, or abiding faith in the ultimate triumph of the Union cause; nor was there a man in the army more courageous, persistent, and determined in his course than General Logan, from the beginning to the end.

Sherman has, in his "Memoirs" intimated* that General Logan was a "political general." If to be a "political general" is to comprehend at a glance the position of the American citizen and his duty when the life of the nation is at stake; if it is to sunder almost every tie, save that of wife and child, which binds him to his kindred, and for the sake of country sacrifice everything, save these, that is dear to him on earth; if it be the giving up of every hope of political preferment, the flinging away at once of every ambition save that of being a hero fighting for his country's cause; if it be to accept without a murmur the lowest place and to rise only by his personal prowess and military merit and skill to the command of an entire army; if it be to hear his voice in the darkest hours of the rebellion not only above the din of bloody battle and amid the hurtling missiles at the front, but also upon the rostrum attacking "the enemy in the rear" with equal force and eloquence and boldness, and with the same success with which he waves his sword when storming

* See correspondence between Sherman and Logan, and other matter bearing upon the point, in the Addenda at the end of this work.

the enemy's line in the field; if it be to carve out his own military career as he did his political career—combining the leadership of the masses at the hustings with that leadership in the field which was crowned with the very "inspiration of victory;" if it be to modestly and quietly retire at the end of the war to his old field of labor in his own State with the gallant men whom he had so often led to triumphs, and who so often afterward gave him their votes with the same heartiness as they had given him their cheers upon the field of battle; if it be to reach a lofty niche in the temple of fame both as warrior and statesman—if this is the meaning of "political general," then it is only a sad pity we could not have had all our generals of a like pattern.

The history of the great War of the Rebellion will never be fully written until its central figure is made the citizen-soldier—the American volunteer. The mouth-piece, the expression, of the volunteer, is his general, with whom he must be in perfect sympathy, and whose ambition should always be to protect his subordinates, of whatever grade, in all that properly belongs to them as soldiers. One officer of the regular service has most gracefully placed the American soldier in his true position before the country. Says General Pope:

> It is true now, as it always will be true in a free country and among a free people, that in time of war the self-denying patriot and true hero is found in the ranks; a nameless man, with no hope nor wish for personal preferment, with no purpose except to serve his country, he leaves behind him no legacy of heart-burnings, nor disputes, nor controversies, to vex his descendants. He lives in the affectionate remembrance of thousands of his countrymen who never heard his name, and whose only knowledge of his history is the touching record of his devoted service or his patriotic death.

Such was the volunteer private soldier of our Civil War, and such will he always be when our country calls its citizens to arms. And it may as truly be said, as has already been hinted, that our volunteer soldiers, thus organized, thus influenced, thus self-denying and self-sacrificing, always select

for their leader one who most nearly embodies their idea of a patriot and hero; and their enthusiasm on the battle-field, the eagerness with which they follow him, the implicit confidence they place in him, are nothing more nor less than their recognition of themselves in the man whom they have chosen to command them. It is but the truth to say that it was because General Logan was recognized by them as the highest embodiment of the American volunteer-soldier—who never forgot that he was one of the people, and always had a mutual sympathy with and for them in all their patriotic impulses and wishes—that the old veterans of the war, the men who made it a success, the men who preserved the Nation at the risk of their lives and at the cost of their blood, stood by him everywhere to the hour of his death, and "swore by him" as they did when he led them on the sterner fields of war to certain victories.

In concluding this sketch of General Logan's military career, it may be proper to state that he was the only officer of the war, whether volunteer or regular, commanding an army of more than two corps, who led it to victory in every engagement in which he was in command; and further, that he was the only volunteer officer of the Union armies who successively held command of a regiment, a brigade, a division, a corps, and an army, who was never defeated while leading them.

PART III.

LOGAN AFTER THE WAR.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE, AND SOME OF HIS CHARACTERISTICS.

"To few, but wondrous few, the powers belong
To merit lasting praise and epic song;
Who nobly earns, in council and debate,
The grateful homage of his Sovereign State;
Who acts the statesman's and the hero's part—
A man of wisdom and of lion heart;
And pleads and fights to save his country's cause,
And crowns his triumphs with impartial laws—
That chief, of raven locks and eagle eye,
Is LOGAN! Names like his shall never die!"

THE personal appearance of General Logan was commanding. He was of medium height, with a very robust physical development, a broad and deep chest, massive body, and small hands and feet. His features were handsome and regular, his complexion swarthy, his hair and heavy mustache long and jet black, while his piercing black eyes shone with a peculiar light when aroused to anger, or danced with humor and pleasure whenever such emotions bestirred him.

One who had known him long and intimately, summed up his character, while Logan was yet alive, in these words: "He has a large and comprehensive mind stored with liberal views. He has a heart open to acts of the rarest generosity and kindness. He is a warm friend and a forgiving enemy, only implacable when basely wronged. He likes a good

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cigar, but otherwise is rigidly temperate. Inured from his earliest youth to severest hardships, he never shrinks from a duty that involves effort or fatigue. He works chiefly at night, and when most men are asleep in their beds Logan is busy at his desk. When a student, he accustomed himself to think and compose while walking the floor; hence his ease and ready command of language on the platform. He is one of the few men, if not the only man, in Congress, who never "corrects" his speeches. His voice is strong, yet musical and sympathetic, and his utterances rapid, yet distinct. One of his peculiar characteristics is the wonderful influence he exercises over men by his personal magnetism. This is most marked on the field of battle, and in his speeches when fully aroused, and is largely due not alone to his absolute sincerity, but to the ability he possesses to control and concentrate the whole nerve-power of his brain upon a single object." But we must hasten to glance briefly at Logan's career as a public man, after the war.

LOGAN THE STATESMAN—THE COOPER UNION MEETING—HE FRUSTRATES THE ATTEMPT OF THE DEMOCRATIC LEADERS TO CAPTURE OUR UNION GENERALS.

Shortly after the close of the war an attempt was made by certain influential men of New York City, in the interest of the Democratic Party, to capture the great Union Generals of the war. It was supposed that, with a little finesse, Grant and Logan especially, who, before the war broke out, were Democrats, could easily be trapped back into the Democratic Party, and that the other leaders of our armies and navies would follow them, and thus give that party some chance for reinstatement in power, and rehabilitate it with the control of the Government. They knew, what the people then did not know, that Andrew Johnson, elected Vice-President on the Republican platform, and who had succeeded to the Presi-

dency on the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, was still at heart a Democrat, despite his grandiloquent utterances against treason to the Government and against traitors. Under the guise, then, of a grand Union meeting to support the administration of President Johnson and to welcome the victorious generals of the war, they got up a monster assemblage at the Cooper Institute Building in that city, on June 7, 1865, at which Grant and Logan and Blair were present by special invitation. Of course it was a very grand and flattering ovation that they thus received, to which Grant responded only by bowing. Logan being called on to speak, shifted the honor to Blair's shoulders. Blair fell into the trap, and unreservedly indorsed the President's programme. Then the people clamored to hear Logan, and Logan made them a thoughtful and eloquent speech, in which he foreshadowed the difficulties of reconstruction, and said:

> The great questions that have been before the people for the last four years are now settled; the rebellion is suppressed; slavery is forever dead; the power of this great Government has been felt and is well understood, not only at home, but abroad; the supremacy of the laws of the country, with its Constitution, has been maintained by the prowess of Americans; the people of America have satisfied themselves—for there was once some doubt of it—that they can maintain the laws and the Constitution of the land, suppress rebellion, and cause all men to bow in humble submission to the Constitution and the laws.

But he also said, and his words opened the eyes of many to the snare that had been laid for them:

> My friend General Blair suggested an idea to me on this subject [the object of the meeting], that this meeting was called for the purpose of approving the administration of President Johnson. ["Yes," "Yes," and cheers.] *So far as his administration has developed itself*, I certainly have no fault to find with it. ["Good," "Good."] *What there may be to object to in the future I don't know; but if there is anything objectionable, then, as a matter of course, as the questions arise the country will have a right to decide for itself whether the President is in the right or in the wrong.*

SUGGESTS THE PRESENTATION OF THE ALABAMA CLAIMS, THE RETIREMENT OF MAXIMILIAN, AND THE HONEST PAYMENT OF OUR NATIONAL DEBT.

In that speech, he suggested, among other things, that a bill should be presented to the British Government for a settlement of the Alabama claims; that Maximilian should be invited to leave Mexico; and he eloquently protested against the doctrine of repudiation of the National debt, which was then being agitated. Said he:

> Let us then, when our country is restored, when the Union once again is seen rising before us in all its majesty and beauty—let us look upon it with pride, and remember with gratitude that in the hour of trial we found a strong arm—the arm of the people—ready to strike in its defence, to take it from the grasp of the foul traitors who were clutching at its vitals, and to guard and preserve it forever. And as we thus look gratefully and proudly back upon our deliverance, let us at the same time lay our hands upon our hearts and say, "Our nation has not only maintained itself, it not only dazzles the world with its majesty and power, but at the same time it can boast that its record is spotless; that it has not only shown itself willing to fight in war for success, and ready to demand of other nations that which is proper and right and just; but at the same time, in order that it may live on always as proudly and grandly as it has lived in the past, it shall act as an honest man does toward his neighbor—it shall pay its citizens, and everybody, every dollar and every cent that it justly owes. [Great cheering.] By doing this, by taking this course, we can always be proud of the name of Americans, and other nations will point to us and say, "That country has a record that no citizen living upon her soil need be ashamed of in any court in the world."

LOGAN'S GREAT SPEECH AT LOUISVILLE, KY.—ON SLAVERY, EMANCIPATION, AND EDUCATION—THE WAR AND ITS RESULTS—HE BEARDS THE LION IN ITS DEN.

The next public speech General Logan made was in July, 1865, at the court-house of Louisville, Ky. It was a remarkable speech, in which he boldly stood up before the slaveholders of Kentucky,—who had even refused to be *paid* for

the proposed emancipation of their slaves when President Lincoln made the offer,—and not only pleaded with them to adopt the then pending Thirteenth Constitutional Amendment, but to liberate their slaves voluntarily and without payment, and proved to them that it was in the interest of their own material prosperity so to do. It was a brave speech, a persuasive speech, an eloquent speech. In it he gave the following terse yet comprehensive review of the rebellion and its results :

The revolution we have just passed through has shaken from centre to circumference the civilized world. The war we have just fought through, is without a parallel in the annals of ages. It has developed resources of power that have smitten mankind with mingled admiration and amazement. Superficial observers attribute its origin to a fanatical design to abolish slavery, and claim that this is the one only great result that has been accomplished. It had no such origin. The truth is, it was the bastard bantling of ambition and avarice. Demagogues, aspiring to rise, poured into the ear of credulous cupidity the poison of passion. Capital is proverbially timid. Man is easily persuaded that his estate is in danger. Sectional prejudices were exasperated. Public distrust and private discontent, hand in hand, went stalking abroad at noonday over the land. "The Southern heart" was fired—"fired with unmanly fear and unholy lusts." The Southern mind was "instructed," wickedly instructed, in all the subtle sinfulness of treason. The rest is history.

Among the results accomplished, it is true that the abolition of slavery claims a high rank, but not the highest. The political problem embraced in the proposition asserting man's capacity for self-government was at stake. It involved freedom's fairest fortunes, civil liberty's last lingering hope. If man is not able to govern himself, he must wear the chains of slavery that tyrants forge for his limbs, and can never be free ; and if the Government of the United States had failed to sustain itself in this very first ordeal through which its stability was called to pass, the glorious orb of civil freedom must have gone down forever in gloom and blood. Propagandism would have received a blow that would have sent it staggering along its winding way for another thousand years over Europe. Legitimacy would have taken a lease for her crowns to her thrones for the same period, and man must have been left to sleep another long, dark night of slavery and despair.

. . . . . .

This Government was fast attaining an altitude of national prosperity that was filling all Europe with alarm. That prosperity was (and still is, thank Heaven) threatening to swallow up the wealth of the world; our growing power held every crown on earth in awe. To have exploded the fundamental principles of philosophy upon which such a government was erected would have been indeed a great triumph for them. But the God of battles has ordered it otherwise. The rebellion has been crushed, the Union has been preserved, and our Government stands to-day on a foundation of public faith against which neither the treachery of treason nor the gates of hell can ever prevail. That great political problem "still lives," and the "Stars and Stripes" still wave, and God grant that they shall ever wave, "o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave," until

> "Wrapt in red flames the realms of ether glow,
> And Heaven's *last* thunders shake the world below."

Upon the subject of slavery,—and he illustrated his position by an array of facts and figures that was absolutely conclusive,—in the very teeth of the slaveholders he was addressing, he was not afraid to say:

The institution of slavery was always a curse to the country where it existed. . . . This peculiar institution prevents public prosperity, by multiplying monopolies, discouraging the dissemination of knowledge, fostering indolence and ignorance, degrading the humble, crippling industry, pandering to the pomp of the proud, and crushing under the iron heel of social despotism the aspirations of plebeian ambition. It fills the land with nabobs who must have baronial estates in acres by the thousands to lord it over. The owner of twenty thousand acres of land rarely ever cultivates more than one thousand. Here, then, are nineteen thousand acres of land lying idle, which, if owned by two hundred industrious freemen who would cultivate it, might be made to support a population of one thousand people, besides contributing liberally to the public revenue. But owned, as these large estates have been in the South, by men who would neither cultivate nor rent them out, that whole country has been, as it were, under the lock and key of an aristocratic proprietorship which amounted to an insuperable bar to immigration, effectually preventing the increase—at least anything like a rapid increase—of the white population, and naturally stunting the material growth of the State.

Already, Logan the private citizen, had been devoting the few weeks that had elapsed since the close of the war to

a close study not alone of the causes which had produced that fearful convulsion, and the immediate results flowing from the triumph of the Union arms, but to other and more remote results, and also the instrumentalities by which might be restored to the whole land a far greater measure of prosperity, happiness, and progress than it had ever yet seen. He had already reached certain definite conclusions on this subject at a time when the public mind, even of the North, was hesitant and befogged. Hence, at this early day, and in the very presence of slaveholders, he said of the attitude of the Nation to the negro race:

> According to the views I entertain of the obligations the Government has incurred toward this benighted race, it has no right to leave them where they now stand. We found them slaves, and made them freemen; we found them in a state of barbarous ignorance, living regardless of all law, human or divine, in open and notorious concubinage, and is it not our solemn duty as Christians to enlighten them, to dip them at least seven times in the Jordan of civilization? This duty, if recognized, implies *the necessity of universal emancipation in all sections at the same time*, that the legislation on this subject may be general and indiscriminate, thorough and universal.

Hence, also, at this early day, he had reached the conclusion that popular education must of all things be encouraged, that illiteracy must be wiped away—an idea which we shall see he afterward endeavored, with all his power, to urge upon Congress; an idea that has since developed into the proposition to distribute the present large surplus in our National treasury to the various States for educational purposes, the distribution to be made on the percentage of necessity, the basis of illiteracy. More than twenty years ago, armed with all the logic and righteous eloquence of his cause, Logan told Southern men to their faces, on their own soil, these things:

> We look in vain through the Southern States for public schools. Ignorance sits enthroned where the flowers bloom in mid-winter and waste their fragrance upon the desert air. Why is this? The riddle is easily read. The educated man will think, and if his heart is edu-

cated will feel, and "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Surely, then, that same policy which made it a legal crime to educate a slave must, in the inexorable spirit of its theory, oppose the education of any and every body who, per possibility, may become the friend of the slave. The people of the South having resolved to perpetually persist in holding on to their institutions, pursued a politic plan to prevent the spread of popular education. Can any man fail to see, or fail to feel, that any institution, the interest of which must make such exactions, is bound to be a country's curse? Lycurgus, who was a great and good Grecian lawgiver in his day and generation, insisted that children are the property of the State. There is but one use to which the State can put children—that is, to educate them. Intelligence is Heaven's rarest gift to earth. It is that attribute which gives men a claim to an affinity with angels; and that State is false to her most sacred trusts, as well as to her most vital interests, which fails to develop all of her mental resources. Had a wise system of popular education been adopted at the South at the same time it was in the North, that section might not be to-day, as it verily is, without the light of a single great mind to guide it through the dark wilderness of its troubles. Attribute, if you please, the degradation, in which is found buried the Southern mind, either to a jealousy of education or the selfishness of affluence, and still it is the institution of slavery that causes it. Slaveholders constituted invariably a large majority of their legislative bodies. Having the means to educate their own children, they failed to feel for others, and were unwilling to vote for a measure appropriating the people's money to the education of the poorer classes of society, and the consequence is that in the rural regions of the South the people are frequently found in whole communities totally destitute of the simplest rudiments of an English education. That allusion of President Johnson to the fact that not only had the negro, but also the poor white man of the South, been made free, was pregnant with a stunning significance. God grant that the schoolmaster may soon find his way to that unhappy land. It is a wilderness of desolation now, but it is a wilderness that, under careful culture, a provident patriotism may cause to blossom as the rose. The smile of Heaven has fallen nowhere more softly and sweetly than it has fallen there. It rests upon her mountain-brows like a crown of glory; the eye lingers rapturously upon the landscape where Nature's pencil has left its most delicate touches and tints. In mid-winter, over her variegated fields of wild-flowers, an air floats "soft and balmy as the perfumed atmosphere of an Auzonian heaven." In the transparent bosom of her quiet lakes, millions upon millions of the finny tribe disport, while along their shady shores, the air

is often darkened by the wings of canvas-back duck and other aquatic fowls, whose flesh is prized by epicureans as a dainty delicacy. Fruits, rich in the voluptuous juices that delight the thirsty palate, are indiggenous to the soil, and it is there that you will find the throne of the vegetable kingdom. In her hill-sides are found every variety of mineral ore, while it seems to have been the design of Jehovah that her soil and clime should produce the cotton and the rice that is to glut the marts of the world. Her rivers are broad, and navigable enough to furnish commercial highways, while thousands of her smaller streams tempt enterprise to speculate in the utilizing of their spendthrift waters. From her mountain-sides gush mineral fountains whose medicinal fame arrests the attention and attracts the weary footsteps of affliction's wandering pilgrims from all parts of the habitable globe ; with thousands of miles of coast, bays enchantingly beautified, and harbors the very safest known to the storm-shivering ships of the sea.

Why is it that, despite all of these immense advantages, the North has so miraculously outstripped the South in prosperity? Why has New York outstripped Virginia? Ohio, Kentucky? Illinois, Tennessee? and any of the Western States, all of the Southern States? The answer is to be found in the simple fact that whenever and wherever you find slavery you find an insurmountable obstacle to national prosperity.

Slavery having once ceased to exist all over the South, her portals thrown open to immigration, and Northern energy infused into the people, it is easy to look into the future and behold a destiny looming up for this bright land, that shall make it, at least, what it must have been designed to be, from the first,—the garden of the universe.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1865—LOGAN'S CAMPAIGN SERVICES—APPOINTED MINISTER TO MEXICO, BUT DECLINES.

In the campaign of 1865, General Logan took the stump, and rendered valuable services to the Republican Party, not confining his efforts to his own State, but going where he was most needed. Says the *New Era :*

In the fall of 1865, when New York and New Jersey were struggling for Republican success, General Logan went to their assistance, and his efforts were readily acknowledged by all as having materially aided in the glorious result and the redemption of New Jersey from Copperhead rule.

LOGAN'S ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE RETURNING THROUGH WASHINGTON.—PAGE 97.

During the winter of 1865–66, General Logan was nominated and confirmed by the Senate as Minister to Mexico, but although strongly urged to accept the honor, declined it.

Commenting upon this appointment the New York *Herald* said at the time:

The appointment of General John A. Logan of Illinois as United States Minister to the Republic of Mexico is one of the most important diplomatic movements that we have ever been called upon to chronicle. Although this Government has not yet interfered in the Mexican imbroglio, and has not yet given any material aid to the Mexican Republicans who are so gallantly struggling against foreign invaders, still the most explicit declarations of the unanimous sentiment of our people upon the subject have been placed upon record from time to time. . . . Neither Napoleon nor Maximilian can possibly mistake the meaning of these repeated popular and official manifestations, and the appointment of General Logan as our Minister to Mexico is still more unequivocal. There are several circumstances which make the selection of General Logan peculiarly appropriate and peculiarly ominous. In the first place, he is one of our bravest generals, and all our generals are known to be in favor of assisting Juarez, by force if necessary, in resuming the authority which has been usurped by Maximilian. In the second place, General Logan is a personal friend of President Johnson, and as such is presumed to fully understand and represent his views. In the next place, General Logan's own opinions have already been very plainly announced in his public speeches, and especially in that Cooper Institute speech which attracted such marked attention throughout the country; and, therefore, his appointment is in some sort an indorsement of all that he has said. . . . We do not suppose that the appointment of General Logan will be followed by any overt demonstration against the Empire that France has set up upon this continent. . . . We hold, however, that the establishment of a foreign empire upon this continent, no matter with what intentions, was not a friendly act toward this Government, and was beyond the legitimate province of Napoleon's policy. For this reason we array ourselves against it. . . . What is to come next the future will determine; but we hope that Napoleon will boldly and frankly solve the whole question by abandoning his Mexican project.

It is hardly necessary to add that, soon afterward, Napoleon did abandon it.

APPOINTMENT AS MINISTER TO JAPAN, DECLINED ALSO—NOMINATED TO THE FORTIETH CONGRESS FROM THE STATE AT LARGE—HIS EXTRAORDINARY CANVASS OF ILLINOIS IN 1866—MALIGNANT VILIFICATION—HIS MAJORITY OF SIXTY THOUSAND!

A few months later, the President conferred upon General Logan another mark of distinction, by tendering him the mission to Japan, but this also he refused, preferring to remain a private citizen, in his own native State. He was, however, soon called from the ranks of private life again. In 1866 he was nominated by acclamation by the Republican State Convention of Illinois as Congressman-at-large in the Fortieth Congress, a nomination which he did not seek, but which he accepted in order to help the success of the ticket. He was elected by a majority of nearly sixty thousand votes over his Democratic competitor. Said an Illinois paper, speaking of General Logan's canvass, November 15, 1866:

In the campaign just closed, no man has ever before made such a canvass in this State; and the result of it is seen and felt by all. What man is there in this country who has made so many sacrifices and done so much work in the field and in the political arena as has General Logan? He is bold, fearless, and daring, and fights his political enemies as he fought on the battlefield. He has been traduced, maligned, and slandered during the last two or three years as no man has ever been before in the State. He bears it all, and makes the most gallant campaign ever won, vindicating himself and his party. His enemies hate him and his friends love him. He is always ready to help a friend or defend him against the assaults of others. He has ability enough for any position. On the battlefield he has proved himself a military genius. At the bar he is the equal of any of his profession. On the stump he has but few equals. In the United States Senate he would soon win an enviable reputation. . . . Logan's voice has been heard where the opposition was so strong that his life at times has been threatened and in great danger.

Already, it will be seen, he had attained such prominence as to be talked of favorably for United States Senator. It

was of this campaign that the Chicago *Tribune* of November 1, 1866, said:

No Illinois candidate has ever been subjected to so persistent and malignant vilification as Major-General John A. Logan, since he became the nominee of the Union men for Congressman-at-large. The leading Copperhead organ for the past ten weeks has poured an unceasing volley of slanders and abuse upon his head. It has manifested a hate and rancor perfectly fiendish. We have never witnessed in partisan warfare so much malevolence of feeling. The charges made against the gallant soldier have been so false and scandalous as to fill even his opponents with disgust and indignation. All honorable Democrats have cried Shame! . . . But General Logan has conducted an honorable and dignified canvass. He has met all the issues fairly and manfully. He has presented the Union side of the question with great power and convincing force, . . . and has added to his previous great popularity wherever he has spoken.

HIS MAGNETIC INFLUENCE—HIS DENUNCIATION OF ANDREW JOHNSON'S CONTEMPLATED TREASON—"THE GREATEST SPEECH EVER DELIVERED FROM THE STUMP."

This campaign was conducted at the time when President Johnson's extraordinary policy was developing itself, to the alarm of all Union men,—and that policy General Logan denounced with all his power. The following special despatch of October 11, 1866, from Peoria, Ill., to the New York *Tribune*, shows the magnetism he exercised upon the multitudes that turned out to listen to his remarkable stump-speeches:

The people of this and adjoining counties without number assembled in Peoria to-day to listen to Butler and Logan. Well-informed politicians say it has been the largest political gathering ever seen in Illinois. It is certain that no less than two acres of people, among whom were 15,000 voters, were assembled in one densely compact mass in the court-house yard.

. . . . . .

In the afternoon General Butler made an eloquent argument in support of his well-known views of reconstruction. It was listened to with unflagging interest, and often applauded. His plea for impartial suf-

frage, founded on the services rendered by the negro in the war, was heartily cheered.

General Logan's speech was worthy of his great reputation as a popular orator: no man in Illinois, since the death of Douglas, has so wonderful a magnetic influence over a vast audience.

As further evidence of Logan's wonderful power on the stump, it may be stated that Mr. Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, while conversing on this subject with his nephew, General Paul Vandevoort, who mentioned the same to the writer, said that Logan's speech, about this time, at Keokuk, Ia., was, he believed, the greatest speech ever delivered from the stump. "It was the greatest," he said, "because of its wonderful effect upon the audience; the greatest, because it converted to the Republican cause more Democrats than had ever before or since, to his knowledge, been so converted."

CONGRESSMAN LOGAN AFTER THE WAR—HIS SPEECH ON RECONSTRUCTION—DEFENCE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY'S POLICY—HE RIDDLES ANDREW JOHNSON'S RECONSTRUCTION POLICY—PENITENCE BEFORE FORGIVENESS—A RENEWED "LOYALTY" THE KEY-NOTE OF PROPER RECONSTRUCTION.

On July 12, 1867, following his re-election to Congress, Representative Logan delivered a powerful and eloquent speech on the "Supplementary Reconstruction Bill" then pending, in which he severely handled the Northern Copperheads, who had falsely charged the Republican House with having subverted the Constitution and trampled in the dust the liberties of the people. After proceeding for some time, despite frequent interruptions from the Democratic side, and knock-down rejoinders from himself, Mr. Logan continued as follows:

What I am anxious to learn, Mr. Speaker, is, upon what foundation rests this flippant and gratuitous charge, repeatedly made against the Republican Party on this floor, to the effect that we are trampling liberty under foot, and destroying the rights and privileges of a portion of

the American people? Wherein have we violated the Constitution? Was it in crushing the rebellion? I have no doubt every Copperhead in the North would say yes. We did carry the emblem of our National glory and greatness from the rivers and the lakes of the West to the bays and the gulfs of the South, where it waves to-day, and will wave forever; but in doing so we innocently thought, hoped, and believed then, and still honestly think, hope, and believe, that we were erecting around the Constitution impregnable bulwarks, and laying for liberty a deeper and a broader foundation in the gratitude, confidence, and affections of our people. We never dreamed that for every rebel we killed in the South, we were to make an eternal enemy in the North; and we do think it amounts to a riddle beyond the comprehension of mortal wits, how it is that very many of the brave men who fought us, and whom we had to literally overwhelm before we could conquer, now that they are conquered, are much more ready to ask forgiveness, and forget the past and be friends, as we all ought to be again, than are their allies, who, however deep their sympathy with them may have been while the war was raging, took special pains to let the danger pass before they gave it an airing. God forbid that the day shall ever dawn upon this Republic when the patriots whose patriotism won them crutches and wooden limbs shall have apologies and explanations to make for their public-spirited conduct to patriots who boast of and abuse the privilege of eulogizing as their brethren the men whose sabres drank loyal blood and whose bullets shot away loyal limbs.

The next greatest wrong that they have to complain of is, that the men who had the pluck to stand by those who in the field had to fight our country's battles, presumptuously aspire to make our laws. I think thus far these have vindicated their claims to the world's respect alike on the field and in the halls of legislation. What is the basis upon which they fought? Simply that rebellion was a crime. They triumphed. Now upon what basis have they legislated? Simply that rebellion was a crime—and they will triumph again. The people will never require us to fight upon one principle and legislate on another—to shed our blood on the field, and then come here to make apologies for it to men who wanted us whipped.

. . . . . .

When the South can be loyally represented on this floor upon the basis proposed by Congress, the problem of reconstruction will cease to vex the discussions of this hall.

The prime, sole, and supreme object of the Republican Party is to re-establish this Government upon a sure foundation of loyalty, against

which the frothy waves of treason may fret forever in vain. We have survived one rebellion, and the sage suggestions of past experience warn us that it will be wiser to prevent another rebellion than to too confidently expect to survive it.

. . . . . .

Now, Mr. Speaker, let us examine a little further into this question. I perhaps may not have stated all the reasons that actuated these gentlemen in denouncing this side of the House, and thereby denouncing every loyal man in the country, every man who has shown his loyalty by his efforts to restore this Government on a proper basis. The recent rebellion while it was in progress was led by men who belonged to the same party to which the gentleman from Brooklyn [Mr. Robinson, to whom he was replying] now belongs, and the party to which I belonged until I became so thoroughly ashamed of it that I left it. . . .

The reason why these gentlemen desire to-day to bring into disrepute the action of members of this House is because their action is calculated to prevent a portion of the people of the Southern country, who are in full sympathy with them, from voting and holding office. Who are they? Outspoken rebels, who rose in arms against the Government; the men who conspired to destroy this glorious Republic. Because these men are disfranchised and prevented from exercising the rights of American citizens, gentlemen on the other side object to our proposed plan of reconstruction. Sir, they would have the Southern States reconstructed according to the plan of Andrew Johnson, the gentleman who is so immaculate that if we should attempt to impeach him it will, according to the gentleman from Brooklyn, amount to a public calamity. What was the plan of Andrew Johnson? Why, sir, that plan proposed to declare that those States that had engaged in rebellion had never lost any of their rights in the Government; that neither they nor their citizens had forfeited any of their privileges under the Constitution of the United States. In other words, that treason was not a crime, that rebels were patriots. It proposed to invite the rebels to hold elections, and send to this hall *per se* secessionists and traitors. In short, to construct a new party, in reconstructing the Government, in which the secession rebels of the South might unite with the Copperhead rebels of the North, capture the citadel of power here, make treason honorable, and loyalty odious. There is nothing that, to regain its lost power, the Democratic Party would not willingly do. If it could acquire to-morrow more power by crushing under its iron heel the South than it could by succoring it, it would hurl at its Southern brethren thick and fast——

"Curses of hate and hisses of scorn."

Their history well establishes the fact that—

"Their friendship is a lurking snare,
Their honor but an idle breath,
Their smile the smile that traitors wear;
Their love is hate, their life is death."

Their sympathy with Andrew Johnson's plan of reconstruction, and their hostility to the Republican plan of reconstruction, is not attributable to the merits or demerits of either plan as a policy for the country, but solely as a party policy.

Now, sir, I maintain that the only true plan upon which these Southern States ought to have been reconstructed is by virtue of an organization of military governments, and the principal objection which I find to the bill now pending before this House, albeit I shall vote for it, is, that it fails to state with sufficient explicitness that the governments of these States were entirely overthrown and destroyed by the treason and rebellion of the people, and that no legal civil governments have existed there since. I would recognize no governors or other officers pretending to act there now in an official capacity, but would remove them instanter. I would insist that when the fiery billows of war rolled over the South, they bore away, into the broad ocean of chaos, their laws and constitutions, as the floods of their own mighty Father of Waters sweep the drift-wood they gather into the Mexican Gulf; and that, according to the laws of war, they were subject only to military rule at the hands of their conquerors, and so ought to remain until traitors shall learn how to blush for their crimes, and modestly decline office instead of attempting, as they now do daily, to thrust themselves forward to grasp the reins of a Government that they hate in their hearts. I would put them on probation, and make their return to power depend upon the merits of their penitence.

But let us return to the gentleman's grave charges of outrage and wrong supposed to have been committed by this Congress. To be charitable, we will have to give the gentleman, and his party, credit for a memory as full of treachery as their Southern brethren were of treason. They seem to have forgotten everything they ought to remember, and remember some things they certainly ought not only to forget themselves, but want everybody else to forget. They seem to have forgotten the scenes and events that mark the historical epoch through which we have so recently passed, and they seem to have totally forgotten that these pet Southern brethren of theirs, when they did occupy seats on this floor, gave us practical illustrations of dignity in debate that made of this Hall a "bear garden," much more attractive to lovers of gladiatorial sports and patrons of the "fancy" than to the wise, prudent,

sedate, and good citizen ; when bowie-knives bristled from their breasts, revolvers filled all their pockets, and clubs were substituted among them for canes ; when they spoke to a Northern legislator in these halls, with scowls on their brows, threats on their lips, and fingers on triggers. . . . They seem to have forgotten the price the peace we enjoy to-day has cost this Nation, and the crimson currency in which it was paid ; the broken hearts with which it filled bruised and troubled bosoms at home ; the mangled bodies with which it filled the hospitals everywhere, and the lifeless forms of manly beauty with which it filled hundreds of thousands of nameless graves on the far-off battle-plains of the South. They seem to have forgotten the bitter, scalding tears that rolled like floods of lava down the fair faces of the loyal mothers, wives, and sisters of this land when the names ineffably dear to them were found announced in the long lists of the killed that were published as a sequel to the first flash of the lightning that reported a battle had been fought ; and I dare say they have forgotten that there ever was such a prison as Andersonville, and the long, long catalogue of horrors that brave men had to suffer there for being true to themselves, their Constitution, their flag, their homes, families, and country. Well for such gentlemen would it be, if they could occasionally meet, as they wander daily over this broad country, a few, of the many wan spectres of suffering and woe, who were captured by the saintly Southern brethren of Northern Democrats on fields of strife, thrust into prisons unfit for dogs, and starved till a hale constitution was a wreck, and then left to suffer the worst penalties of privation incident to weather and climate. I could give my friend from Brooklyn illustrations of individual suffering at Andersonville that would make the hair stand on his head, the blood freeze in his veins, and curses spring involuntarily to his lips. I remember one poor boy from my immediate vicinity, especially. His name is Dougherty. He went into Andersonville prison without a scar on his young body or a cloud on his fair brow, but under the humanitarianism of Southern chivalry he came out without a foot to walk on. They were literally frozen off, in prison.

. . . . . .

I trust, Mr. Speaker, that we will pass such a bill as may be understood, properly construed, and energetically executed, and that when it is, that it will leave the Southern State governments in the hands of men loyal and true, and forever prevent disloyal men from employing power and place to foment treason. It is not *when* they come, but *how* they come, that is the all-important point with me. I would be glad to welcome them back to-morrow if I were satisfied they were reorganized

aright; but it is my intention to vote, as long as I have a vote here, to keep them out until they can come in on the broad basis of loyalty to the Government. And when they can do that, I am willing to receive their Representatives to the Halls of our National Legislature, and will assist to protect them against anything in anywise prejudicial to any of their legal rights or interests as States. . . . The hour they discover they possess the good sense and courage to repudiate openly and emphatically treason, and embrace warmly and sincerely loyalty, they will see dawn upon them the bright morning of their regeneration and deliverance.

THE REASON WHY THE DEMOCRATIC LEADERS HATED LOGAN—HOW LOGAN SAVED TO THE GOVERNMENT NEARLY ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

That detraction in its worst forms is always to be expected by any candidate on the Republican Presidential ticket, "goes without saying." That such a grand figure—grand in peace as it was heroic in war—as its recent candidate for the Vice-Presidency presented, would be subjected to all the assaults that Democratic envy, hatred, and uncharitableness could inspire, was to be expected. But Logan was used to that sort of thing. He had been through that sort of fire before, and came out then as victorious as he did when confronted by the storms of Confederate missiles in the war, and Democratic missiles, rattling against the armor of his patriotism and purity, fell harmless at his feet, in 1884, as they had in previous years. We are tempted to this digression by the fact that it was in this same speech before the House of Representatives—now, twenty years ago,—that he gave the reason of this special hostility of the Democratic leaders to him, in these telling words:

The unrelenting war waged against me by the Democracy is liable to be misunderstood if looked at superficially. *It is not because*, as has been suspected by some, *I was a Democrat and am one no longer*. Dying out as it has been, slowly but painfully, for the last eight years, with the dry-rot, that party has become too much accustomed to see men of sense withdraw their allegiance from it, to make my instance a source

of serious irritation. *The true reason*, which explains the malevolence with which they pursue me, *will be found in the fact that while the recent war was raging, the honorable distinction was awarded to me of having put to the sword my full share of their party, who fell fighting in front of my command under the spotted flag of treason to support their sentiments and principles.*

It was during the session of 1867–68, while Andrew Johnson was still President, and Hugh McCulloch Secretary of the Treasury, that General Logan's vigilant watchfulness saved to the Government nearly one million dollars. An Illinois paper of that time thus alludes to this important service:

Could the history of the present session of Congress be fully written out, it would be found that General John A. Logan, the only member representing an entire State, is no less distinguished in his services than in his constituency. He is not confined to strictly political labors, neither does he waste time in buncombe speeches. To illustrate the practical nature of his services take his connection with the Sundry Civil Expenses Bill pending in Congress, for "necessary expenses" connected with the Government bonds, notes, etc. The estimate for this appropriation, when it came from the Treasury, was $2,900,000, which amount excited the curiosity of the Committee on Appropriations. It was explained to them by the Secretary, that it was to pay employés in the Note and Bond Printing Bureau, and for paper and other materials. The committee thereupon cut it down to $1,500,000, but General Logan, having recently had an experience of the wasteful manner in which paper is used in that bureau, and having seen considerable of the loose way in which this business is transacted, thought a little further examination would do no harm. He thereupon procured an account of the actual and necessary expenditures of the bureau for the month of February, 1868, and found them to be $47,000. He then multiplied this number by twelve, for the twelve months of the year, and moved to amend the bill by striking out the $1,500,000 and inserting $565,000. This motion was agreed to. It will be seen from this, that General Logan saved the Government from being robbed of nearly one million dollars in this one instance! To the Philadelphia *Ledger* belongs the credit of being the first to call especial attention to this service of our Congressman-at-large. Such a member cannot be spared from the Halls of Congress.

LOGAN THRICE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC—OBJECTS OF THAT ORDER, AS STATED BY HIMSELF—HE INSTITUTES THE ANNUAL MEMORIAL, OR DECORATION DAY.

In January, 1868, General Logan's comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic elected him commander-in-chief of that order, and afterward honored him and themselves by twice re-electing him to that distinguished position. It was during his first incumbency that General Logan, as commander-in-chief of this military society, issued the order—which he often afterward alluded to as "the proudest act of my life,"—setting apart the 30th of May as a day in memory of the dead soldiers who lost their lives to perpetuate this Union,—a day on which to decorate their sacred graves and keep in mind their glorious deeds. This memorable order,—which was issued to all the comrades of the "Grand Army of the Republic" throughout the land,—was in these inspiring words:

HEADQUARTERS GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
446 14TH STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C., May 5, 1868.

General Orders, No. 11.

I. The 30th day of May, 1868, is designated for the purpose of strewing with flowers, or otherwise decorating, the graves of comrades who died in defence of their country during the late rebellion, and whose bodies now lie in almost every city, village, hamlet, and churchyard in the land. In this observance, no form of ceremony is prescribed, but posts and comrades will, in their own way, arrange such fitting services and testimonials of respect, as circumstances may permit.

We are organized, comrades, as our regulations tell us, for the purpose, among other things, "of preserving and strengthening those kind and fraternal feelings which have bound together the soldiers, sailors, and marines, who united together to suppress the late rebellion." What can aid more to assure this result than by cherishing tenderly the memory of our heroic dead, who made their breasts a barricade between our country and its foes. Their soldier lives were the reveille of freedom to a race in chains, and their deaths the tattoo of rebellious tyranny

in arms. We should guard their graves with sacred vigilance. All that the consecrated wealth and taste of the nation can add, to their adornment and security, is but a fitting tribute to the memory of her slain defenders. Let no wanton foot tread rudely on such hallowed grounds. Let pleasant paths invite the coming and going of reverent visitors and fond mourners. Let no vandalism of avarice or neglect, no ravages of time, testify to the present or to the coming generations that we have forgotten, as a people, the cost of a free and undivided Republic.

If other eyes grow dull, and other hands slack, and other hearts grow cold in the solemn trust, ours shall keep it well, as long as the light and warmth of life remain to us.

Let us, then, at the time appointed, gather around their sacred remains, and garland the passionless mounds above them with the choicest flowers of spring-time; let us raise above them the dear old flag they saved from dishonor; let us, in this solemn presence, renew our pledges to aid and assist those whom they have left among us, a sacred charge upon a nation's gratitude,—the soldier's and sailor's widow and orphan.

II. It is the purpose of the Commander-in-Chief to inaugurate this observance, with the hope that it will be kept up from year to year, while a survivor of the war remains to honor the memory of his departed comrades. He earnestly desires the public press to call attention to this order, and lend its friendly aid in bringing it to the notice of comrades in all parts of the country, in time for simultaneous compliance therewith.

III. Department commanders will use every effort to make this order effective.

By order of

JOHN A. LOGAN,
Commander-in-Chief.

Official. N. P. CHIPMAN, *Adjutant-General.*

This order having been generally complied with throughout the country, with beautiful and touching ceremonies at the graves of the dead, Mr. Logan on June 22, 1868, introduced a resolution in the House of Representatives, which was unanimously adopted, in these words:

Resolved, That the proceedings of the different cities, towns, etc., recently held in commemoration of the gallant heroes who have sacrificed their lives in defence of the Republic, and the record of the ceremonial of the decoration of the honored tombs of the departed, shall be collected

and bound, under the direction of such person as the Speaker shall designate, for the use of Congress.

Since then, as is well known, Decoration Day has been observed as a National Holiday nearly everywhere in the United States.

PASSAGES FROM ONE OF HIS MEMORIAL-DAY ORATIONS—A THRILLING WAR-PICTURE.

The objects of the "Grand Army" were further set forth by Commander-in-Chief Logan, in a Decoration-day oration, at Du Quoin, Ill., May 30, 1869, as follows:

The Grand Army of the Republic has been organized on nearly the same basis as "The Cincinnati," and for nearly the same object. It is a secret society, taken from the order of our forefathers, and here are the first-fruits of that society. It was not organized for the purpose of raising any one man or set of men, or party, to position or power, but for the purpose of preserving the names and memories of those heroes who have fallen in the contest for their country's life, and for protecting their widows and orphans. And from that society proceeds this idea of strewing their comrades' graves with flowers. From it, the order was issued for the purpose of keeping their memories ever green in the minds of the living, and to perpetuate in the hearts of the people of this country the principle that lives in this Government, and for which our comrades died—the great principle of liberty, the idea of freedom and universal equality in our Government under the laws, so far as individual rights are concerned. The great and glorious objects for which these men poured out their blood and forfeited their lives should be kept alive in each heart. This is the grand idea we have in view. . . . Believing that they were right, and that their cause was a holy one, we have gathered around these sacred mounds to-day for the purpose of solemnly pledging ourselves that this noble purpose shall be carried out by us while we live; and that we will teach it to our children, so that when we too are numbered with the dead, those who remain may catch up the refrain of liberty and inspire every bosom with zeal to emulate the deeds of those who sleep before us. For this purpose, and with this noble object in view, we mutually pledge ourselves, one to another.

In all of General Logan's speeches, whether orations or otherwise, there run veins of true eloquence. In the oration

already referred to, occurs this thrilling picture of the patriotism enkindled by the War of the Rebellion:

At a time when a dark and threatening cloud rolled up from our Southern horizon, and the muttering of the distant thunder-roar was heard, and fierce lightning shot from behind the murky folds—a time when the angry growl of war reverberated across the land in deep and threatening tones,—then it was that each patriot looked the coming storm in the face; it was then, when our beloved country was trembling in the balance of fate, that these noble-hearted heroes embarked in the cause of liberty. And when the first fire of the enemy's guns leaped forth, it kindled a patriotic blaze in the heart of each man and woman in the land who loved our flag, the glorious Stars and Stripes. And this fire, once kindled, glowed and burned until it swelled to one mighty blaze of patriotism that swept across the continent as the fiery sheet drives along the dry prairie, and twenty millions of Columbia's sons and daughters wheeled into the ranks of loyalty and patriotism—a mighty host, evincing their devotion to their flag and country, swearing before God and men that the precious liberties purchased by the blood of their forefathers should never be sacrificed to the arm of treason or to foreign foe. There was a grand gathering then. It was the gathering of patriotic hosts—

> In arms the huts and hamlets rose;
> From winding glen, from upland town,
> They poured each hardy tenant down;
> . . . . .
> Prompt at the signal of alarms
> Each son of freedom rushed to arms!

From city and country, from hill and valley, mountain and plain, at freedom's call the bands of patriots came. Like a whirlwind the flame rushed over the land from side to side, and the universal watchword was, "This country shall be free." Such was the deep determination of every true heart. Then you could see the great moving mass going forward, not like the dark and stealthy mist creeping up from the murky swamps, but like the bright aurora rising and spreading his beams of azure light. Then it was that freemen united for the purpose of wiping out, with a strong and mighty arm, the dark stain that had gathered on the bright escutcheon of our liberty. What a scene was then presented! See the long line of patriots as they come down the valley and over the mountains! Hear the clash of arms, and the deep boom of the cannon! Bugle notes in the morning summoned men to take the flag of our country in hand, and carry it everywhere throughout the Nation,

and thus show to the world that our Republican form of government is a thing worth preserving, worth even dying for.

This was an exhibition of patriotic devotion worthy of imitation by all those who may come after them.

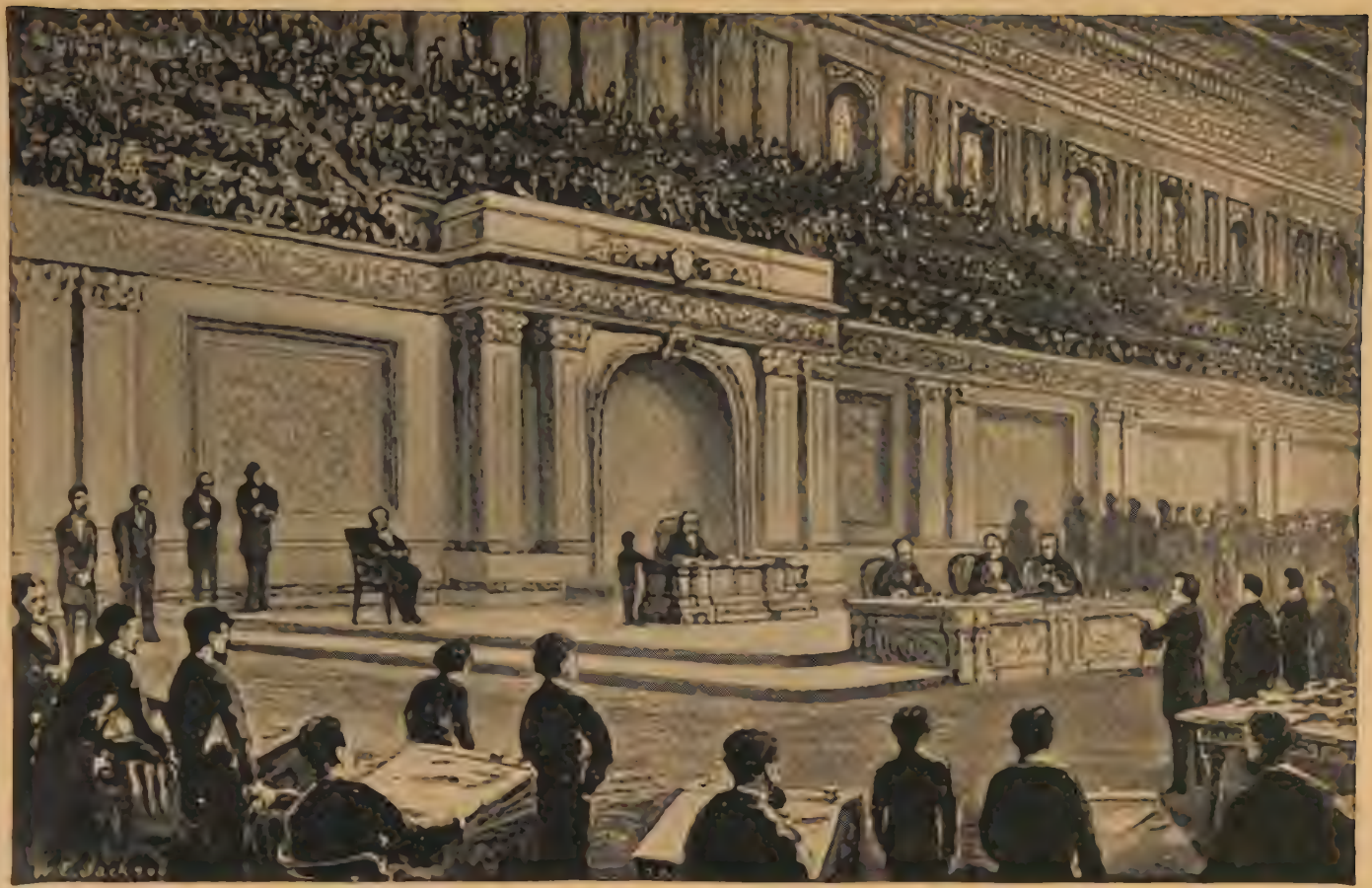
And further on, in the same oration, looking at the war with the eyes of Christian patriotism and a wide, far-seeing statesmanship, Logan continued:

I have said, on former occasions, that these men who died for their country, did not die alone that our flag should wave over the land; that there was more in the contest than this. Civilization was at stake, Christianity was at stake, and liberty most certainly hung upon the result of the contest. I have said that, through the death of these men, not only was the flag of the Republic—that emblem of our liberty—preserved, but that Christianity achieved a victory. For just below the sacred cross waves the flag of freedom, the former forever overlooking the latter. And I say it for the reason that, as far back as the history of the world reaches, we find, whenever the sword has entered any free and enlightened nation to destroy it, as the nation suffered so has its civilization and Christianity suffered. Turn your eyes to the history of the Old World, and glance over its pages, and there you will find this truth verified, that wherever rebellion has destroyed governments liberal in their forms, their civil and religious progress has been blighted. Once the honor most esteemed by enlightened and brave men was to be called a Roman citizen. Rome was the mistress of nations, and for a time a mighty republic, the home of freedom, civilization, and culture. But what is it now? A pile of majestic ruins—records of its departed greatness. And so with other nations. Italy, once a proud and independent people, now a nation of organ-grinders and pedlers. Athens, once the seat of learning, now lives only in its ruins and history. Jerusalem, the Holy City and seat of the Christian religion, now in the hands of Oriental bigots. The verdict of history is that, where liberty is destroyed, Christianity sinks into darkness. Hence, I say, that those men fought not only for the protection of our flag, but also for the preservation of Christianity in this land; for Christianity cannot long flourish where liberty is destroyed. If one dies, the other fades away. Civilization follows the Bible. Liberty and Christianity go together. If one dies the other dies also. And so it was in this land—the preservation of our flag and the free institutions of this country, was the preservation of the Christian religion as much as it was of the liberties of the people. And if we ask ourselves whether we believe this, I think

our response must be, We do. Then we say, These men have not died in vain. They perished in a righteous cause. And every man and woman in the country should honor their names, and hold their memory sacred, so long as the flag of Christian freedom floats above the waves of superstition and anarchy.

IMPEACHMENT OF ANDREW JOHNSON—LOGAN ONE OF THE MANAGERS ON THE PART OF THE HOUSE—HIS GREAT EFFORT BEFORE THE COURT OF IMPEACHMENT—WHAT SUMNER, AND OTHERS, THOUGHT OF IT.

It was on February 24, 1868, that the House of Representatives decided to impeach Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, of high crimes and misdemeanors. On the 2d of March following, eleven articles of impeachment were agreed upon by the House, and on the 4th were duly presented to the Senate sitting as a High Court of Impeachment, by the managers on the part of the House, who were accompanied by the House,—the Grand Inquest of the Nation,—as a Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union. Representative Logan was one of the managers. The trial commenced on March 13th, and continued until May 26th, when the Senate sitting as such court adjourned *sine die*. Conviction could only be had on any of the articles by a two-thirds vote of the fifty-four votes then in the Senate; or, in other words, by a vote of 36 "guilty" to 18 "not guilty." The result of the trial was non-conviction, although the fact that three several articles of impeachment secured a vote of 35 "guilty" to 19 "not guilty" sufficiently attested the slenderness of the thread by which the Damoclesian sword hung above Andrew Johnson's guilty head. One result of the trial was that he was convicted in the minds of the people, and his great power for harm rendered innocuous. The argument of Manager Logan in this case, covering eighteen pages of the *Congressional Globe*, was a legal masterpiece, the opening being especially fine. In that opening, after modestly referring to the reluctance with which he



IMPEACHMENT OF ANDREW JOHNSON—LOGAN'S GREAT SPEECH—Pages 128–133.

entered upon the performance of this transcendent duty, and declaring that the cause was too great to be weakened by his weakness, he proceeded to the arraignment, passages in which are unsurpassed in power of statement and force of diction by anything in the English language. Said he:

I wish to assure you, senators,—I wish most earnestly and sincerely to assure the learned and honorable counsel for the defence,—that we speak not only for ourselves, but for the great body of people, when we say that we regret this occasion, and we regret the necessity which has devolved this duty upon us. Heretofore, sirs, it has been the pride of every American to point to the Chief Magistrate of his nation. It has been his boast that to that great office have always been brought the most pre-eminent purity, the most undoubted integrity, and the most unquestioned loyalty which the country could produce. However fierce might be the strife of party, however clamorous might be the cry of politics, however desperate might be the struggles of leaders and of factions, it has always been felt that the President of the United States was an administrator of the law in all its force and example, and would be a promoter of the welfare of his country in all its perils and adversities. Such have been the hopes, and such has been the reliance, of the people at large; and, in consequence, the Chief Executive chair has come to assume in the hearts of Americans a form so sacred, and a name so spotless, that nothing impure could attach to the one and nothing dishonorable could taint the other. To do aught or to say aught which may disturb this cherished feeling, will be to destroy one of the dearest impressions to which our people cling.

And yet, sirs, this is our duty to-day. We are here to show that President Johnson, the man whom this country once honored, is unfitted for his place. We are here to show that in his person he has violated the honor and sanctity of his office. We are here to show that he has usurped the power of his position and the emoluments of his patronage. We are here to show that he has not only wilfully violated the law, but has maliciously commanded its infringement. We are here to show that he has deliberately done those things which he ought not to have done, and that he has criminally left undone those things which he ought to have done.

He has betrayed his countrymen that he might perpetuate his power, and has sacrificed their interests that he might swell his authority. He has made the good of the people subordinate to his ambition, and the harmony of the community second to his desires. He has stood

in the way which would have led the dismembered States back to prosperity and peace, and has instigated them to the path which led to discord and to strife. He has obstructed acts which were intended to heal, and has counselled the course which was intended to separate. The differences which he might have reconciled by his voice, he has stimulated by his example. The questions which might have been amicably settled by his acquiescence, have been aggravated by his insolence; and in all those instances whereof we in our articles complain, he has made his prerogatives a burden to the commonwealth instead of a blessing to his constituents.

And it is not alone that in his public course he has been shameless and guilty, but that his private conduct has been incendiary and malignant. It is not only that he has notoriously broken the law, but that he has criminally scoffed at the framers of the law. By public harangue, and by political arts, he has sought to cast odium upon Congress, and to insure credit for himself; and thus, in a government where equal respect and dignity should be observed in reference to the power and authority conferred upon each of its several departments, he has attempted to subvert their just proportions and to arrogate to himself their respective jurisdictions. It is for these things, senators, that to-day he stands impeached; and it is because of these, that the people have bid us prosecute. That we regret it, I have said; that they regret it, I repeat; and though it tears away the beautiful belief with which, like a drapery, they had invested the altar, yet they feel that the time has come when they must expose and expel the sacrilegious priest, in order to protect and preserve the purity of the temple.

There are, in this great legal argument, many passages of equal force and majestic beauty, to quote which would unduly swell this brief sketch. Suffice it to say that the speech, throughout, was one of the most brilliant, cogent, and exhaustive of any with which that august tribunal was at once instructed and captivated. The amount of research Mr. Logan evinced in it, by citations from all the great English and American authorities, whether as to the powers of suspension from office during impeachment, the proper methods and rules governing the procedure, the class of crimes and misdemeanors that are impeachable, the distinction between impeachment and consequent suspension and punishment by

indictment, the determination of the "intent," or in his very able exposition of the constitutional rights and powers of the President, was remarkable, while the analysis of the evidence was close and logical. The summing-up was no less thorough and powerful, as the following brief extract will show:

From the 14th day of April, 1865, to this day, as shown by the testimony, he has been consistent only with himself and the evil spirits of his administration. False to the people who took him from obscurity and conferred on him splendor; who dug him from that oblivion to which he had been consigned by the treason of his State, and gave him that distinction which, as disclosed by his subsequent acts, he never merited, and has so fearfully scandalized, disgraced, and dishonored; false to the memory of him whose death made him President; false to the principles of our contest for national life; false to the Constitution and laws of the land, and his oath of office; filled with all vanity, lust, and pride; substituting, with the most disgusting self-complacency and ignorance, his own coarse, brutalized will for the will of the people, and substituting his vulgar, vapid, and ignorant utterances for patriotism, statesmanship, and faithful public service,—he has completed his circle of high crimes and misdemeanors; and, thanks to Almighty God, by the imbedded wisdom of our fathers found in the Constitution of our country, he stands to-day, with all his crimes upon his head, uncovered before the world, at the bar of this the most august tribunal upon earth, to receive the awful sentence that awaits him, as a fitting punishment for the crimes and misdemeanors of which he stands impeached by the House of Representatives, in the name and on behalf of all the people.

. . . . . .

The world in after-times will read the history of the administration of Andrew Johnson as an illustration of the depth to which political and official perfidy can descend. Amid the unhealed, ghastly scars of war; surrounded by the weeds of widowhood and cries of orphanage; associating with and sustained by the soldiers of the Republic, of whom at one time he claimed to be one; surrounded by the men who had supported, aided, and cheered Mr. Lincoln through the darkest hours and sorest trials of his sad yet immortal administration—men whose lives had been dedicated to the cause of justice, law, and universal liberty—the men who had nominated and elected him to the second office in the Nation at a time when he scarcely dared visit his own home because of the traitorous instincts of his own people; yet, as shown by his official acts, messages, speeches, conversations, and associations,

almost from the time when the blood of Lincoln was warm on the floor of Ford's Theatre, Andrew Johnson was contemplating treason to all the fresh fruits of the overthrown and crushed rebellion, and an affiliation with, and a practical, official, and hearty sympathy for, those who had cost us hecatombs of slain citizens, billions of treasure, and an almost ruined country. His great aim and purpose has been to subvert law, usurp authority, insult and outrage Congress, reconstruct the rebel States in the interests of treason, insult the memories and resting-places of our heroic dead, outrage the feelings and deride the principles of the living men who aided in saving the Union, and deliver all that was snatched from wreck and ruin into the hands of unrepentant, but, by him, pardoned traitors.

. . . . . .

We are not doubtful of your verdict. Andrew Johnson has long since been tried by the whole people and found guilty, and you can but confirm that judgment already pronounced by the sovereign American people.

Of this great forensic effort, the effect and power of which can only be judged in its entirety and not by disjointed quotations of any length, much less by such brief ones as have been given herein, the Washington *Chronicle* said at the time:

The argument of Hon. John A. Logan on the impeachment of the President, which was filed on Wednesday, is one of the greatest efforts of its gifted author. Mr. Logan has long since established his reputation as an orator. Eloquence with him is a natural endowment, the result of his copiousness of expression and his ardent temperament, combined with quick and vigorous intellectual powers. Such men often neglect the severer studies without which the most brilliant natural gifts cannot secure substantial eminence. If there are any who have doubted General Logan's abilities as an argumentative speaker, his present effort must satisfy them. His argument is most thorough and searching. Taking up point after point in defence of the President, he exposes their feebleness, insufficiency, or irrelevancy, and supports the charges of the House of Representatives not only by trenchant logic, but by a thorough, searching analysis of the constitutional and legal provisions applicable to the case, by copious citations from the opinions of the great lights of the past, and by a forcible statement of the salient facts developed in the testimony. The concluding portion, in which he sums up the case against the President, is fully worthy of his high reputation as an orator.

Prominent men, and classical scholars, were loud in praise of this speech. Senator Sumner said of it: "It is capital! capital!—one of the best arguments I have read for many a day." Samuel Wilkinson said of it: "It is the best speech I ever read." And, among the great number of journals that alluded to it in terms of high praise, the Mississippi *Journal* said:

We have been favored with a copy of the celebrated speech of Hon. John A. Logan, on Impeachment, and, after a studious perusal, must pronounce it one of the orator's most brilliant efforts. The sterling arguments, free from metaphors or ornament, remind the classical scholar of the orations of Cicero or Demosthenes, while, at the same time, the chaste elegance of a fervent imagination reveals treasures of thought and strength of reasoning that would do honor to the most distinguished *habitués* of the Roman forum.

PENSIONS FOR THE WAR OF 1812—LOGAN ADVOCATES THE BILL AND EXPLAINS THE TRUE GROUND UPON WHICH PENSIONS ARE GRANTED.

It may be well to mention here, as showing the strong ground upon which he, even at this day, stood with respect to pensions, that, early in 1868, the House of Representatives having before it a bill to grant pensions to the soldiers of the war of 1812, in the debate upon it, General Logan made a speech in favor of the bill, in which the following strong passages occur:

From the best data that we can get, there are very few of the soldiers of the 1812 war, surviving. The survivors must average seventy or seventy-five years of age. Forty-eight years after the close of the revolutionary war, pensions were granted to the soldiers who had defended the country in that war. A pension was granted to each and every one of the soldiers then surviving. Why was it granted? Not, because it took but a small sum of money out of the Treasury. I ask the gentlemen of the House to reflect for one moment upon the principle on which we grant a pension to a soldier. In granting pensions, do we vote with reference to the amount of money, small or large, that the payment of the pensions will take? No, sir. We pass such acts upon

the principle that the soldier has done his duty to his country, and that the country is under obligation to provide for him for the remainder of his life, if he need such provision. When we grant pensions to wounded soldiers, we do not inquire how many wounded soldiers there are, and how much money it will take to provide a pension for all of them. We do not determine the question upon any such conditions. We vote pensions because we believe that a man who, in defending his country, has met the shock of battle, and has thus received wounds, deserves the gratitude of his country, and is entitled to its protecting care in his declining years.

I say then, in reference to this bill, that the men, for whom it is intended to provide, are entitled to pensions. Why? Not because they are few, or because they are many, but because they defended the liberties of this country at a time when their defence was needed. These men are now old, and they need the protection and succor of the country. They ask the Congress of the United States to give them a small pittance that will assist them in their declining years. I, for one, am willing to grant it.

More than fifty years have passed since these men met the storm of battle in defending this government against the Britons who were invading our soil. For that, they are entitled to relief; for that, they are entitled to protection; for that, they are entitled to the gratitude of this country, as much as if they had served in our recent war. If we intend to act properly, as the soldier grows old, as he declines in years, as he fades away toward the shadow-land, it is ours to see that the hand of this Republic shall be stretched out to him in relief. We should say to him: "In your manhood, in your youth, in your vigor and strength of life, you put forth your efforts to support an imperilled government, to save from wreck our free institutions; and now, in your old age, feeble and dependent, we will give you this small pittance, that your path to the grave may be smoothed, and made pleasant, with the recollection that your glorious deeds are held in grateful memory by the Republic."

LOGAN DECLINES TO RUN FOR GOVERNOR OF ILLINOIS—LOGAN "THE CENTRE OF ATTRACTION" IN THE HOUSE—AGAIN RENOMINATED REPRESENTATIVE AT LARGE—AT THE CHICAGO CONVENTION OF 1868, HE NOMINATES GRANT FOR PRESIDENT.

During the winter of 1867–68 Congressman Logan having been urged by some of his friends to accept the Republican

nomination for Governor of Illinois, declined. The Rock Island *Weekly Union*, alluding to this, says:

In a letter to a gentleman of Rock Island, he says that, while he dislikes to refuse any reasonable request of his friends, he has become so deeply interested in the questions that must be settled by this, and the succeeding Congress, that he prefers to remain identified with that body until they are finally disposed of. He says he wants "this government reconstructed on a basis that will at least allow a loyal man to live in it." . . . While there is no doubt the people of Illinois would gladly choose him as their chief executive, General Logan is needed in Congress. His services are more valuable, to the State and Nation, in that position, than they could be as Governor of Illinois. Such men as he is—earnest and fearless in the defence of loyalty, who cannot be swerved from the strict performance of duty—should not be spared from Congress, in the present crisis.

At this time Logan was already one of the most marked men in Congress. The editorial correspondence from Washington, February 20, 1868, of a Southern Illinois paper, graphically describes him thus:

This man is the centre of attraction. When he walks into the House of Representatives, the whisper goes the round of the galleries: "That's Logan of Illinois." Every eye watches him. When he rises, no matter how much confusion prevails at the time, order is at once restored. Spectators and members all turn toward him, and, while he speaks, profound silence reigns, except the sound of his own voice. When he leaves, he is pursued by people from every part of the country. His rooms are thronged by ladies and gentlemen at all hours. His influence is sought after by all classes of persons, and for every imaginable thing. These people are a heavy tax upon his time and energy, but Logan receives all with the same freedom and ease as he is approached at home, and without ostentation. In a word, Logan is the same in Washington that he is in Egypt—bold, manly, candid, a constant worker and a faithful representative. The people of Illinois have reason to be proud of him. In honoring him with so important an office, the people have honored themselves and the State. No citizen of the great State of Illinois need be ashamed of his Representative, nor blush when his name is called.

Early in 1868, General Logan was again nominated by acclamation for Representative from the State at large, and

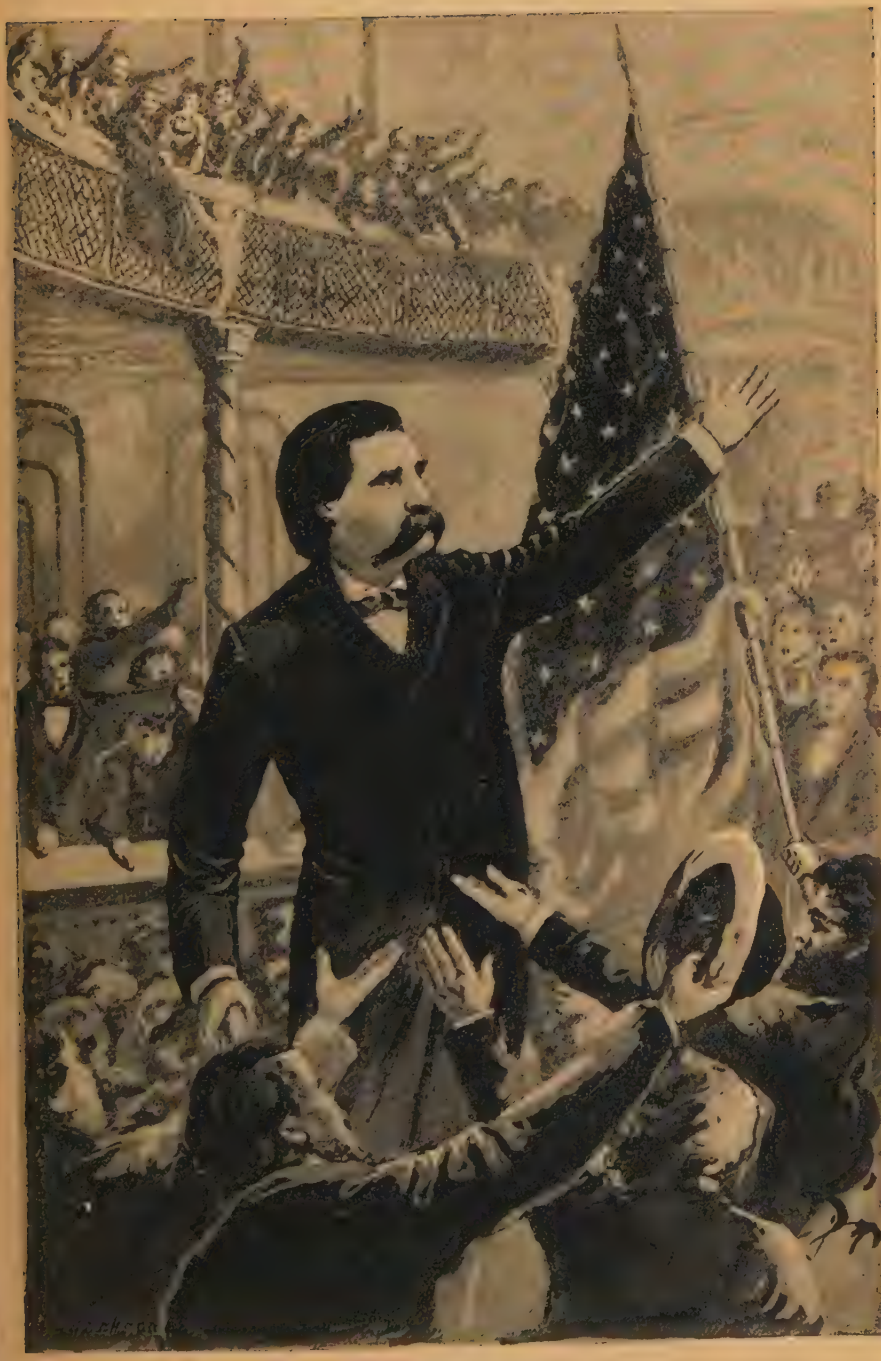
also elected a delegate to the National Union Republican Convention of that year, which he attended at the head of the Illinois delegation, and, in a brief but ringing speech, put General Grant, his old comrade-in-arms, in nomination for President of the United States.

LOGAN'S "KEYNOTE" SPEECH IN THE HOUSE, 1868—SCATHING REVIEW OF THE "PRINCIPLES OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY"—GOOD READING FOR YOUNG MEN, EVEN NOW.

On July 16, 1868, Congressman Logan delivered a speech before the House of Representatives, which was so scathing a review of the "Principles of the Democratic Party" as enunciated in their platform and otherwise, that it created quite a sensation at the time, and was the keynote of the Presidential contest of that year, which ended in the triumphant election of General Grant to the Presidency. It was an able review both of the war and of the public measures which followed it; and its historical value is sufficient reason—aside from the fact that much of it will probably continue to have a close applicability to future political campaigns—for giving it entire. Said Mr. Logan:

Mr. Chairman, the Democratic platform is a "whited sepulchre, full of dead men's bones." It is a monument which is intended to hide decay and conceal corruption. Like many other monuments, it attracts attention by its vast proportions, and excites disgust by the falsity of its inscriptions. The casual observer, knowing nothing of the previous life of the deceased, who reads this eulogy upon the tomb, might imagine that all the virtues, the intellect, and the genius of the age were buried there. But to him who knows that the life had been a living lie, an incessant pursuit of base ends, the stone is a mockery, and the panegyric a fable.

It is my purpose to show, sir, that this Democratic platform is a mockery of the past, and that its promises for the future are hollow, evasive, and fabulous; that it disregards the sanctities of truth, and deals only in the language of the juggler. It is like the words of the



LOGAN NOMINATING GRANT.—PAGE 136.

weird witches who wrought a noble nature to crime and ruin, and then, in the hour of dire extremity,

> Kept the word of promise to the ear,
> And broke it to the hope.

What are the pledges of this platform, made by a party which now asks place and power for themselves, and retirement and obscurity for us? They pledge, peace to the country. Well, sir, the country should have peace. They pledge, a uniform and valuable currency to the country. Sir, the country desires such a currency. They pledge, economy in the administration of the Government. Judicious economy is among the first maxims of government. They pledge, payment of the public debt and reduction of taxation. I agree that the public credit must be preserved at all hazards, and that taxation should be reduced by all means. They pledge, reform of all abuses. Sir, when once an abuse is discovered, no man will deny that it should be at once reformed. They pledge, the observance of the laws, the guarantees of the Constitution, the rights of the people, and the promotion of the public weal. Nothing more could be asked of a party than that it should do everything which is good, and abstain from all that is bad. Happy indeed, sir, is that country whose rulers are all wise, all virtuous, all patriots, and all without ambition except to excel in worth and wisdom.

When such a party is found, Mr. Chairman, I shall support it, no matter by what name it may be called; but until it is found,—and I may be permitted to remark that it never yet has been found in history,—I shall support that party which does the best it can for the country, with what materials it has, and makes up in good deeds what it may lack in polished speech.

Now, Mr. Chairman, as I am an anxious inquirer after truth, and as I agree that the promises of this platform are many and seemingly fair, and likely to catch the eye and ear of some who are unsuspecting, I am desirous of ascertaining the basis upon which they rest, in order that I may determine first how far I may trust to their performance. It is an inquiry that concerns not only me, but all of us; but more particularly does it concern those who are to come after us—the young men of this nation who are now about to cast their first vote, and who will ultimately occupy the places we now hold, and be affected for good or for ill by the policy we may now adopt. No man has a right to treat this question lightly, and when we see a convention held by an adverse party, it is our duty to criticise fairly but rigidly its acts, and to ask of what *personnel* is it composed?

If we find that its proclamations of principles are only a bait for

votes; if we find that its resolutions are inconsistent, the one with the other, and all contradictory of the resolutions of previous years; if we find that, instead of being a party promoting the prosperity of the country, it is the party which attempted the life of the country; if we find that it is a party whose policy was suicidal in peace, and fratricidal in war; if we find that it is a party which has adhered to no principle in times past, except the principle of perpetuity; if we find that the men who now lift their voices as its leaders are unworthy men who bared their blades in rebellion; if we find there, a gathering of all who are wildly ambitious, thoroughly unscrupulous, and dangerously discontented, then we may safely say their pledges are all false, and we may warn not only the soldiers and sailors, but all good men, and particularly all young men, to avoid their snares and flee from their delusions.

It requires an unusual condition of public affairs to produce such an unusual platform, and we require to know what that condition is, before we can judge of it. Let us see what is the condition, and what produced it. A very few years ago, the Democratic Party were in power. They had been in power for many, many years before. Whatever of good there was in their policy, they had had time to develop it. Whatever of evil there was, they had had opportunity to correct it. They did neither the one thing nor the other. There were no hostile armies then. The people imagined that there was peace. A few, only, believed that there could be war. But war was imminent. Under the surface of peace, that party was preparing for war. In the council-chambers of the Nation, they howled for war. In the different departments of the Government, where they were trusted and uncontrolled, they were preparing for war. In the minds of the young and unsuspecting, they sowed the seeds of war. In their newspapers they threatened war. In the lecture-room, in the college, from the pulpit and the rostrum, they invoked war; and finally, when they judged the time had come, when the Nation was most helpless and the weapons of defence most useless, they made war,—and war of what kind? Actual war, treasonable war,—war against those who had loved and fostered them,—upon co-dwellers under the same roof, and brothers by birth and blood. How did war find us? It found us as the ship is found when pirates scuttle her—open to the mercy of the waves, and ready to be engulfed.

We had made no preparation for war. The military and naval establishments were on a peace footing, and even the skeleton had been disjointed. Treason was in the high places, and consternation prevailed everywhere else. That which might have been efficient, in a pinch,

had been weakened by treachery, or paralyzed by surprise. We had few troops, few guns, few forts, few sail, and few commanders. Scarcely a man in the North, out of the regular service, knew the first movements in the school of the soldier. The knowledge of arms had not been sought, and material and munition of war had sparsely been provided. We had no money, to carry on a war. We had no policy declared, to carry us through a war. But war, bloody, dreadful, disrupting, came upon us, and we had to meet it as best we could. The first thing was to get money. We issued the greenbacks. Whether that was the wisest thing to be done, is not the question. At that time it seemed to be the only thing we could do, and therefore we did it.

But greenbacks were not sufficient. We issued the bonds of various kinds because we needed more money, and we had to offer security of some kind for it, and that seemed to be, at that time, the best that could be offered. Whether it was so in fact, or not, is not now the question. They were issued, and are not yet redeemed. Spite of all this, we got heavily in debt. The war was a gigantic one. Armies were raised, whose numbers astounded the world. Battles were fought, whose slaughter saddened the world. Destruction of property followed, whose amount might bankrupt a nation. But we were fighting for the life and liberties of this people, and to solve the problem of man's capability for self-government; we could not stop. We were compelled to go on; and debt followed us as fast and as far as we went—heavy, crushing, appalling debt. Laws were defied, and we compelled their obedience. When the civil power was too weak, we took the strong arm of the sword. States were insurgent, and the people threw off their allegiance. We took the Government from those who cast it off, and we gave it to those who fought to maintain it. Our debts were falling due, and we taxed the people to pay them. The taxes were heavy; but the debts were heavy; and the army expenses were enormous.

In so far as we could, we struggled to keep down our debt and to keep up our credit. What else? We found slavery had been a cause of war; but we found also that war abolished slavery. What next? We found those who had been slaves, were true; and those who should have been true, were false. We gave the slave a musket, because we found he was a man; and we gave him a ballot, that he might be a citizen. And so, sir, under these disabilities, and against all these disadvantages, we fought out that fight. We subdued the rebellion,—we ended the war. And then, Mr. Chairman, what was the condition of affairs? We found the South exhausted, impoverished, and starved. We found her white male population fearfully thinned by battle; her

black laboring population freed, but without opportunity to labor, and no resources for a livelihood.

Everything was dark, gloomy, and dismal. There was no money, no commerce, no traffic there. The races were embittered against each other, the whites threatened to exterminate the blacks. We gave rations to the whites, and the Freedmen's Bureau as protection to the blacks. We afforded opportunities for employment; and we regulated the relations of the employer and the laborer. We protected the one, and we encouraged the other. And when we could not keep the peace by the civil arm, we resorted to the military, because we have had enough of war, and we determined that the peace should be kept. What next? We found that there were no governments in the rebel States which we could recognize; and we provided plain and merciful means by which new governments could be established.

This was the condition of the South. How was it in the North? We were oppressed with our debt; we were borne down with our taxes; we were perplexed how to pay the first, and how to reduce the latter. But our hearts were all glad notwithstanding, because we had saved our country. We mourned for those we had lost, but we rejoiced for those who were to come, for we had solved the problem of liberty and the destiny of our people. We set ourselves immediately to repair the ravages of the war. At the close of the war, by the official report of the Secretary of the Treasury, dated December 3, 1866, our indebtedness on the 31st day of August, 1865, was $2,846,021,742.04; on the 1st day of June, 1868, by the report of the same official, our indebtedness was $2,510,245,886.74, being a reduction of the national debt since August 31, 1865, to June 1, 1868, of $335,775,855.30, showing a reduction of our national debt, of one hundred millions per annum. Under a Republican Congress, could we have had an Executive and Cabinet in harmony with Congress, so that frauds and robberies of the revenues could have been stopped, in my judgment the whole country would be at peace, and our debt reduced at least $500,000,000. We now propose to reduce the army and navy, as rapidly as can be done with safety to the country, and all other expenses of the Government. We have also, as fast as State after State organizes its government, abolished military authority and subordinated it to the civil, and abolished the Freedmen's Bureau, to take effect the 1st of next January.

This, Mr. Chairman, is a brief statement of the condition of our country since 1860. I have been brief in stating, because I did not wish to tell an oft-told tale. I have only sketched those events which have given rise to the pledges and complaints of the Democratic platform. Now, sir, when a nation finds itself thus suddenly engaged in an un-

foreseen war, and thus unexpectedly is called upon for all its resources, and emerges from the struggle victorious but fatigued, strong but wearied, it is certainly entitled to some forbearance, and its supporters should meet with some encouragement and praise. This remark brings me to my first allegation against this platform. I allege against it, that it makes a specious and a false complaint against us for doing the only thing which it was in our power to do, and the only thing which any other party, Republican or Democratic, could have done, unless they made an ignominious peace with the rebels! No other set of men, be their politics what they might, could have done aught other than we did do, if they were patriots and fought the battle of their country! I allege against it, also, that the very men who now make this complaint were either the identical men, or else the partisan friends and adherents of the identical men, who brought on this war, who fought the flag, who caused the debt, and who were the immediate occasion of all our sorrow and of all our burdens!

It is not true, then, that the Democratic Party will give peace to the country. They have been the party of war, and, by the written declarations of their candidate for Vice-President, they propose more war unless they can undo all the victory we have achieved, and renew rebellion where we have quieted it. I read, Mr. Chairman, a letter written by Major-General F. P. Blair to Colonel Broadhead of St. Louis:

"WASHINGTON, June 30, 1868.

"DEAR COLONEL: In reply to your inquiries I beg leave to say that I leave to you to determine, on consultation with my friends from Missouri, whether my name shall be presented to the Democratic Convention, and to submit the following as what I consider the real and only issue in this contest:

"The reconstruction policy of the Radicals will be complete before the next election; the States so long excluded will have been admitted, negro suffrage established, and the carpet-baggers installed in their seats in both branches of Congress. There is no possibility of changing the political character of the Senate, even if the Democrats should elect their President and a majority of the popular branch of Congress. We cannot, therefore, undo the Radical plan of reconstruction by Congressional action; the Senate will continue a bar to its repeal. Must we submit to it? How can it be overthrown? It can only be overthrown by the authority of the Executive, who is sworn to maintain the Constitution, and who will fail to do his duty if he allows the Constitution to perish under a series of Congressional enactments which are in palpable violation of its fundamental principles.

If the President elected by the Democracy enforces, or permits others to enforce, these reconstruction acts, the Radicals, by the accession of twenty spurious Senators and fifty Representatives, will control both branches of Congress, and his Administration will be as powerless as the present one of Mr. Johnson.

"There is but one way to restore the Government and the Constitution, and that is for the President-elect to declare these acts null and void, compel the army to undo its usurpations at the South, disperse the carpet-bag State governments, allow the white people to reorganize their own governments, and elect Senators and Representatives. The House of Representatives will contain a majority of Democrats from the North, and they will admit the Representatives elected by the white people of the South, and with the co-operation of the President it will not be difficult to compel the Senate to submit once more to the obligations of the Constitution. It will not be able to withstand the public judgment, if distinctly invoked and clearly expressed on this fundamental issue, and it is the sure way to avoid all future strife to put the issue plainly to the country.

"I repeat that this is the real and only question which we should allow to control us: Shall we submit to the usurpations by which the Government has been overthrown, or shall we exert ourselves for its full and complete restoration? It is idle to talk of bonds, greenbacks, gold, the public faith, and the public credit. What can a Democratic President do in regard to any of these, with a Congress in both branches controlled by the carpet-baggers and their allies? He will be powerless to stop the supplies by which idle negroes are organized into political clubs—by which an army is maintained to protect these vagabonds in their outrages upon the ballot. These, and things like these, eat up the revenue and resources of the Government and destroy its credit—make the difference between gold and greenbacks. We must restore the Constitution before we can restore the finances, and to do this we must have a President who will execute the will of the people by trampling into dust the usurpation of Congress known as the reconstruction acts. I wish to stand before the Convention upon this issue, but it is one that embraces everything else that is of value in its large and comprehensive results. It is the one thing that includes all that is worth a contest, and without it there is nothing that gives dignity, honor, or value to the struggle.

"Your friend,

FRANK P. BLAIR.

"*Colonel James O. Broadhead.*"

Is this the language of peace? Is this the pledge of security to the country? Is this the return to the settled pursuits of civil life and the calm routine of trade, which shall reassure our people and restore our prosperity? Does it not rather suggest the clarion-trump and the clash of arms—the neigh of steed and the shriek of death? Are our taxes to be lessened under these threats? Will our credit be made better by these means? Gentlemen shall not tell me that this is not an utterance of the party, nor a binding declaration. The letter was written before the Convention met, in view of its meeting, and in order to bring the writer and his doctrines before that Convention as a candidate. Both ends were attained. The letter was published; the writer was nominated. The doctrines are his and his party's, and are embodied in the platform by the declaration that "we regard the reconstruction acts (so called) as usurpations, and unconstitutional, revolutionary, and void." It seems, then, from this, that all we have done is to be undone. No matter that the voice of the country, in election after election, year after year, has sanctioned it and said it was well done; the Democratic Party says it must be undone, or that the swords shall be unsheathed and desolation sweep over the land.

Where, now, are the pledges of specie payment, of redeemed bonds, of equal currency, of wise legislation, of amicable feeling, of restored confidence, of judicious economy and reduced taxation? Gone! gone! The loud note of insurrection has dispelled them all, and the possibility of our national parliament being dissolved by the sword, as in Cromwell's day, has put all lingering hope to flight. We are promised a uniform and valuable currency—one currency—which is to be sufficient "for the Government and the people, the laborer and the office-holder, the pensioner and the soldier, the producer and the bondholder." We are promised "payment of the public debt as rapidly as practicable." We are notified of "equal taxation of every species of property, including bonds and other securities." We are to expect "economy in the administration of the Government," and the "abolition of the Freedmen's Bureau." How is all this to be brought about? For fear I may do injustice to the platform, I wish to quote some extracts from the *World* newspaper of July 8th, the day after the platform was made. I may add that the *World* is the authoritative exponent of the views of the distinguished gentleman, Horatio Seymour, who has been nominated for President by that party, and therefore this interpretation is his interpretation.

"The declarations relating to the finances are scattered through different sections of the platform. They need to be brought together before we can get an intelligent view of their scope. The platform is

explicit enough upon each particular point, but its several declarations so limit and modify one another that it would be very misleading to consider any one of them apart from the rest."

It is somewhat singular, if this document were all fairness and honesty, that its different subjects could not be put close enough together to afford an "intelligent view" of each, and that "its declarations are so misleading" as to require an expert like the *World* to bring them together in harmony. Why is it that "its several declarations limit and modify one another," if these are the declarations and the principles upon which our people are asked to stake their happiness?

But, says the *World*, this is what it means:

"Payment of the principal of the five-twenty bonds in greenbacks will easily be found in the platform if searched for. The language is that 'when the obligations of the Government do not expressly state upon their face, or the law under which they were issued does not provide, that they shall be paid in coin, they ought in right and in justice to be paid in the lawful money of the United States; that is to say, in greenbacks. This is explicit enough so far as it relates to the medium of payment; but how does the platform propose to provide the means? In other words, where are the greenbacks to come from? On this also the platform is explicit. They are not to be manufactured by the printing press, but to be raised by taxation. By this method the payment of the public debt cannot be very rapid. The bondholders need have no fear that their property is to be swept away by a new inundation of paper money. Payment of the public debt in greenbacks without increasing their present amount, payment in greenbacks out of the proceeds of a reduced taxation, will leave the greater portion of the debt standing for many years to come."

Two things appear from this: first, that the payment of the public debt cannot be very rapid; and second, that the greenbacks wherewith to pay it are to be raised by taxation. This is a novel way indeed to "equalize the currency" and to "reduce taxation." We are to be taxed additionally to pay the public debt, and to be taxed a long time to come before it can be discharged, and the Democracy call this "reform of an existing abuse." There is another fact concealed in this statement which it were well to bring to light. We have heard that much of our miseries are due to the "bloated bondholders." They are lepers who have infected us in our persons, and tainted our financial atmosphere. But they are assured, by this platform, that "they need have no fears that their property is to be swept away by a new inundation of paper money."

If these bonds are vile as they say, why should they not be swept

away under a Democratic dispensation? We do not think they are; but, if we are to rely on Democratic testimony, they are the gangrene of our body politic. Again, if there is to be no "new inundation of paper money," how are the greenbacks to be raised which, levied in taxation, are to pay off the national debt? First, it is said, they will raise greenbacks by taxation and pay off the bonds. It must be admitted that the greenbacks already in circulation are not adequate for this, and so more must be issued. But, next it is said, that there will be no more issued. Then how are the bonds to be paid? It may be that this is all clear to other eyes, and that the end will certainly be reached by the means; but I trust I may be pardoned if I confess at once that I am not able to take that "intelligent view" which shows me how it is to be done. It seems, too, that the *World* has the same opacity as myself, if its vision is confined to this point, and so it takes another stretch:

"There is another part of the platform which has a pertinent bearing on this subject. It is the declaration in favor of 'one currency for the Government and the people, for the bondholder and the producer.' Now, although nothing is expressly said upon that point, we suppose the platform contemplates the payment of the duties on imports in coin as heretofore. This seems to us a justifiable, nay, an inevitable inference from what is said about paying in coin such obligations of the Government as stipulate for coin upon their face. The interest upon both the ten-forty and the five-twenty bonds is payable in coin by the very terms of the law, and also the principal of the ten-forties. If the Government keeps this express engagement, it must by some means raise the coin, and no other method is suggested than by collecting it, as now, at the custom-houses. Now, as the platform pledges the party to pay specie to the bondholders to meet their interest and that part of their principal which the law requires to be paid in coin, it seems evident that the 'one currency for the Government and the people, the bondholder and the producer,' must contemplate an early return to specie payments. The 'one currency' must mean either a uniform good currency or a uniform bad currency. It is inconceivable in itself and inconsistent with the platform that the old, hard-money Democratic Party should promise a uniform currency of bad money. The one currency means a sound currency; a currency equivalent to coin and at all times exchangeable for it. One currency of depreciated greenbacks would be inconsistent with the payment in coin of that part of the public obligations which are acknowledged by the platform to be due in coin; inconsistent with the collection of the revenue from imports in gold; inconsistent with the idea that we are ever to return to specie payments."

"Another declaration, in still another section of the platform, evinces an intention to make an early return to specie payments. After calling for a reduction of the public expenses and a reform of the system of taxation, the platform proceeds thus: 'So that the burden of taxation may be equalized and lessened, the credit of the Government and the currency made good.' The credit of the Government is not 'good' so long as its promises sell for less than their face; the currency is not 'good' so long as it is inflated and irredeemable."

"The platform proposes to pay the five-twenties in greenbacks; proposes to raise the money for this purpose by taxation; promises unequivocally that 'the burden of taxation shall be lessened, the credit of the government made good; the currency made good; and that the good currency shall be the same for all classes, including the bondholders.' We do not regard these several declarations as contradictory, but as mutually explanatory, perfectly consistent, and harmonious. The Democratic Party is pledged by the platform to appreciate the greenbacks to par, and use them for the payment of that part of the public debt which is not by express provision of law due in coin."

Now, having got all the light of which the subject is capable, let us see exactly what it is that is promised by these reformers. They say to the people: "The bloated bondholder is eating out your substance, and we will tax his property just as we tax yours." They say to the bondholder: "Have no fears for your bonds; we will issue no more greenbacks to depreciate them; and we will pay them in a good and lawful currency. If it is not gold, it shall be as good as gold." They say to the people: "We will reduce your taxes." They say to the capitalist: "We will pay our debts by taxation." They say to the people: "We will have but one currency for all alike, and that shall be greenbacks." They say to the creditor: "We will pay you in gold, as the law requires; but we will make the greenback of the value of gold if we can." And then they say to all, to the bondholder and the people, the pensioner and the soldier, the laborer, the office-holder, and the producer: "We will reform all abuses; we will equalize taxation by a uniform currency; we will pay the bonds in gold, or greenbacks at par; and we will pay off our debts." When? After many years to come!

So, Mr. Chairman, admitting that all this is to be brought about in the very letter and spirit of the promise, it appears that the first condition of its fulfilment is that the Democratic Party shall have unlimited power for many years to come, or else it cannot keep its word. If it should be asked what recourse or remedy will the people have if, after having given that power to that party for many years to come,

those promises should not be kept, these pledges should not be fulfilled, I am at a loss to reply ; I do not find any remedy stated in the platform ; I am not aware of any recourse. Still, however, it may be impertinent and useless to make the inquiry or to seek for redress. A ruined debtor, bankrupt to the last farthing, need trouble himself but very little as to the disposition of the assets which he has not got. This, then, sir, is the much-vaunted financial policy which is to be inaugurated by the Democratic Party, and through which this country is to be rescued from all her present difficulties. This is the key-note of their complaint and the battle-cry of their campaign. It is a platform which was made to suit a candidate who was defeated for the nomination. The platform was made for one man, but that man is not the one who is standing on it. The man who wanted that platform did not get the nomination, and the man who did get the nomination did not want that platform. It is not of record that, like another memorable candidate of by-gone years, "he spat upon it." Indeed, his well-known habits of decorum and aristocratic breeding forbid the possibility of such a thing. But it is of record that he made two earnest and powerful speeches to prevent the enunciation of a doctrine which he knew was absurd in the present and would be falsified in the future. If, then, their financial declarations are vague and false, how can we trust aught else they say? The country wants peace ; through peace will come prosperity. Prosperity thrives under a government of fixed principles, and principles are most firmly fixed when they are most generally and best understood by the people at large. If their finances fail, all else fails. Now, what do they say upon another most essential and remunerative branch of the national finances,—that branch which is now, and must continue to be, the only gold-yielding portion of our revenue,—I mean the tariff? I quote again, sir, from the *World:*

"There is only one other subject embraced in the platform which seems to call for any remark, and that is the tariff, or 'protection.' This part of the platform is a muddle. The language is a 'tariff for revenue upon foreign imports,' which is good, sound Democratic doctrine, but it is immediately followed by this unintelligible jumble : 'and such equal taxation under the internal-revenue laws as will afford incidental protection to domestic manufactures.' We are here treated to the paradox of a revenue tariff, and protective internal taxes. But the wonder does not end here. A protective tariff discriminates, but internal taxes are to protect without discriminating. It is 'equal' internal taxes that are to accomplish the feat of protecting domestic manufactures. If all interests are taxed alike, how can any be protected? What are they to be protected against? Not against foreign rivals by internal taxes ; not

against domestic competition by equal taxes. The promise of 'a tariff for revenue' is excellent; all beyond that is nonsense."

You will observe, Mr. Chairman, that it is not I who say that this is a muddle, an unintelligible jumble, a paradox, and nonsense, but the leading Seymour paper in the United States.

I turn now to another topic, and still I quote the *World:*

"All that the Democratic Party promise to do, in relation to negro supremacy, is comprised in these words: 'The reduction of the standing army and navy, the abolition of the Freedmen's Bureau, and all political instrumentalities designed to secure negro supremacy.' The Freedmen's Bureau, with the army to back it, is a tremendous electioneering machine intended to control the negro vote. When it is abolished, the negro vote will fall under the control of the white citizens of the South, and there will then be no difficulty in carrying all the Southern States for the Democratic Party."

That is, the Freedmen's Bureau is an outrageous institution, because it prevents the Democratic Party from controlling the negro vote, and getting supremacy in every Southern State; that is to say, the Freedmen's Bureau would be all right if it were in Democratic hands, and the negro will be a good enough man to vote so soon as he can be got to vote the Democratic ticket. The *World* further adds:

"The platform promises to smash the political machine called the Freedmen's Bureau and all other Federal agencies for controlling the Southern elections; but beyond this it wisely promises nothing in relation to negro suffrage. It promises that the Federal Government shall not interfere to cajole the negroes into voting against the interests of their section, and trusts to the natural ascendency of white intelligence to accomplish whatever else may be deemed expedient. In this matter the platform is equally wise in what it promises and in what it abstains from promising."

In other words, it is admirable because it is so happy in suppressing the truth to an extent as great as in suggesting a falsehood; and this, sir, is the whole of it beyond the usual quantity of empty phrases, "full of sound and fury and signifying nothing," with which, from time immemorial, the Democratic Party have been in the habit of garnishing their platforms. I might make a closer analysis of it all, and I think I might make a stronger show of its utter worthlessness; but I am content to accept the rendition of the *World*, in order that I may not be charged with partisan prejudice. I take the *World*, because it is the *word.*

It explains the deed, for him who is to perform it; and surely, where we decide evidence of intention and of faith, we can ask for nothing

stronger than the word and the deed combined. But I have not done yet. I desire, with your indulgence, to go a little behind the promise, to inquire as to the character of those who make the promise. It is an axiom, with all business men, that the value of a note is determined not at all by what it promises to pay, but wholly and exclusively by the character of the makers and indorsers. I wish to inquire, Mr. Chairman, who are the men that made up that Democratic Convention, and who are the men that indorsed its candidates? I have already referred to the men who, in time of peace, plotted war. I have shown how it was that this country became charged with its load of debt. I have dwelt upon the struggles and the difficulties of that hour, and the wails and the woes of our mourners. I have stated how we did all that we did, because it was the only thing to do. I have shown how we wrestled with our adversity, and finally how we overcame our enemies. We bore the brunt of arms, for the sake of our country, and to uphold its constitution, its laws, and its liberties. We had but one desire, and that was "Peace to our country." We had but one anxiety, and that was to preserve intact this chosen land. Well, sir, as I said, the war was over, and the victory was ours. There was no longer a rebel in arms. They had dispersed, as we supposed, never to meet again.

But, sir, we were mistaken. They have met again. Where? Why, this time upon Northern soil and in a Northern city—in the city of New York, the great metropolis of this country—in the Democratic Convention. I do not say that every man who met there had been a rebel; but I do say that all the rebels met there, who are now leading in public life, and who hope for public position. It was the same old story over again; the same old faces to see. The men who had held this Government for years, and plotted to destroy it while they held it, were there. The men who fought to destroy this Government when they could no longer hold it, were there. The men who, though they had never plotted to destroy it or fought against it, yet quietly acquiesced in the designs of those who did, were there. The men who have always given blind allegiance to the behest of party, regardless of the good of the country, were there. The men who have always been the praters and croakers and false prophets of the country, were there; and a few men who had once served their country, but were lured off by fatal ambition and the hope of spoils, were there. Good men may have been there, but bad men were most certainly there; and just as certainly the bad outnumbered the good. And these are the men, sir, who complain of us. These are the men who say we have violated the law, and have usurped the Constitution. We have told them to the contrary, many and many a time. In these very halls, before they deserted their places, we as-

sured them that we desired nothing but the law and the Constitution. After they had erected their first batteries, and before they fired on Fort Sumter, they were again assured that the law and the Constitution should be kept inviolate. Even after they had waged their fiercest war upon us, the President of the United States once more proclaimed that we fought, only, to protect the Constitution and the laws.

Again and again, by the camp-fire, under the flag of truce and in the hospitals, and in exchange of prisoners, and in parleys and communications, they were made acquainted with the fact that we had but one object, and that was to enforce the Constitution and the laws. And yet again, sir, when the battle was at a white heat, and strong arms and strong hearts wrought wounds and death, when the air was filled with lamentations and pierced by cries of agony, when the greedy earth drank up the gushing blood of our bravest and our best, we still advanced but the one standard, which was the old starry banner, emblematic of the Constitution, the laws, our unity, and strength. Ah, sir, it must have been a humiliating scene at that Convention! Were the loyal soldiers and citizens of this country looking on, when the rebel General Preston nominated the former Union General Blair? Did the loyal sailors and soldiers hear the rebel Wade Hampton second the nomination! Did the rank and file of the loyal men listen to the butcher of Fort Pillow—Forrest? Where were then the memories of former treacheries, of a nation outdone and a Constitution usurped, of laws violated and civil slaughter instituted?

I have no desire to keep alive old animosities, or to recall the past with a view to let it rankle. I am willing that the lessons of the war should be their own monitor to those who learned them. But when I hear those who risked their lives to save our country; when I hear those whose shorn limbs and maimed trunks are witnesses of their devotion to the laws, charged with breaking the laws; when I hear those who are now lying in their premature graves for the cause of the Constitution, charged with usurping that Constitution,—I cannot help it if my indignant heart beats fast and my utterance grows thick, while I demand to know "Who are ye that denounce us?"

It is for this reason, Mr. Chairman, that I say the present issue is one which concerns our young men greatly, because it contains the question, whether, in any future war, it is worth while for our young men to embark in it. Heretofore it has always been held, in all ages, ancient and modern, that he who defended his country, was entitled to the gratitude of his country. But if it shall be decided, by this election, that he who defends his country, is to be aspersed by his country, then the sooner it is understood, the better it will be for those who would

have otherwise perilled their existence at the call of their people. That issue is involved in this campaign, and no artifice or chicanery should be permitted to bury it out of sight. But what right have those, to complain, who were in the Democratic Convention, but yet were not in the rebel ranks? Did they aid us to suppress the rebellion? Were they prompt with men and money in our need? Were they hopeful in our dark days, and joyful in our bright days? Did they cheer our soldiers and give them the strength of their blessings and a God-speed? Did they nurse them when sick, and succor them when wounded? No, sir; they did not, or else they would not be found to-day in such company. The civilian who supported the military in the day of the war, has never yet complained that we have done great wrong, nor ever yet desired to take the reins of government from the Republican Party.

This is no schism in our own ranks. This is no falling off of those who once were with us, because of our misdeeds. This is no branch of the Union party, saying that we are tyrants and usurpers and robbers and destroyers, and that therefore they can support us no longer. Not at all. It is simply our old enemies who have fought us in the Halls of Congress, and on the battle-field, and in campaigns, for years; never winning, ever failing, but always fierce and hateful.

It affords me sincere pleasure that I may look again upon those who met so lately in convention at the city of Chicago. What a sight was *there!* Mr. Chairman, *there* were gathered together the men who had served their country in every capacity to which duty called them. The men whose devotion had been as unswerving as their fidelity was unquestioned. Men whose sole thoughts and whose constant thoughts were for their country's good, and how best and soonest to make it manifest and permanent. Men from the closet, men from the camp, men from the public station, men from private life, men of distinction, men unknown; but all of them, whithersoever they came and whatsoever they were, all of them men who came on the one thought of how yet to aid their country.

Whom did they select, and how were they selected? Not after days of balloting, and nights of intrigue; not upon bargains by politicians, and tradings by tricksters; not upon appliances of questionable morality, and through stimulants of debasing tendency. In a moment, as it were, and by one spontaneous accord, the hearts of all these men came together, and their judgments approved their instincts. With one unfaltering acclaim, they selected the hero whose valor had been resplendent in the field, and the statesman whose wisdom had been acknowledged in Congress. The popular judgment is seldom wrong, but never was it so right as when it asked that this Government should be put in

the hands of Grant and Colfax. They had seen Grant clothed with the powers of a dictator, and seen him use them with the moderation of a patriot. They had seen him at the head of an irresistible army, and had seen him disband it as from a dress parade. They had watched him achieve victory after victory, and yet quietly put off all the shows and trappings of war. They had found him sagacious as a counsellor, and safe as a chieftain. He had proved himself to be honest, and they knew he could be trusted.

Sir, on that day three hundred thousand sainted martyrs to the cause of liberty, for whom the earth had bared her bosom to receive their manly forms, and heaven opened wide her gates to receive their noble spirits, looked down approvingly upon our action, because it was the action of true and faithful men, intending the honor, prosperity, and happiness of their country.

I have no doubt, sir, of their election. To doubt it would be to impugn the judgment of my countrymen. The country demands that the political power for that "many years to come," desired by the Democrats, shall be intrusted to the Republican Party. The people have faith in the Republican Party. They judge it by what it has done, and hence they know, full well, what it will do. They know that the Republican Party is, in fact, the only party of peace and prosperity. It was that party which led the hosts of the Union, to the haven of peace, through the red ordeal of war. These questions, which now embarrass us, are but the *débris* of war. We have cared for the wounded, we have buried the dead. We have disbanded our armies, as part of the work remaining after the war. To give stability to the currency, to equalize taxation, to harmonize States, and to insure prosperity, is still another and probably quite as difficult a portion of that same labor. But the party which did the one, is unquestionably equal to the other.

I am not an enthusiast, when obstacles are to be overcome, and when intricate questions are to be solved. I do not wish, therefore, to be called visionary, or enthusiastic, when I predict the results which will certainly follow from the administration of the Republican Party in four years more. We will see, sir, then, the admirable results of having all the different departments of the Government acting in entire unison and accord. Heretofore, during the eight years that our party has been in power, we have had to give four of them to stay the tide of rebellion, and the rest have been rendered nearly useless to us by the obstinacy, the perversion, and the machinations of a designing executive. When we marched into the field, our foe was before us. We knew what we had to meet. There were no surprises in store for us. It was the dread arbitrament of battle. But after that, we had another foe to meet—a

dangerous foe, powerful, and insidious; one whose assaults were made, in the garb of peace, and under the pretexts of law; one who sought to check every step of our progress, and retard every advance of our civilization. Our time has been occupied in detecting the hidden ambushes of this enemy, and saving ourselves from his surprises. But soon he will pass away.

Like the armed foe whose accessory he was, he will disappear from the public gaze, and become impotent for further harm. With the Executive to encourage the Congress, and with a Congress which will respect and hearken to the Executive, then, indeed, the fruits of our legislation will be visible, and gratifying. Commerce will revive, for the country will have stability. Our ships shall once again multiply upon the seas, for our flag will denote security. Our name shall be respected abroad, for we shall have demonstrated the doctrine of self-government. Our bonds will be sought for investment, for we shall have vindicated our integrity. Our currency shall be unsuspected at home, for we shall have proved its value. Our revenue shall be increased, for the country will have become inspired with confidence. Bad men will be hurled from power, and honest ones put in their places. Our taxes shall be diminished, for all will unite in yielding them. The Southern States will be reorganized and recognized, for they will have seen that therein lies their welfare.

We will go on, sir, as a Nation, hand-in-hand, treading the broad pathway which leads up to prosperity and progress, with our march unimpeded by the difficulties which now surround us, and posterity shall bless our work, unceasingly, forever.

LOGAN IN THE CAMPAIGN OF 1868—WHAT WAS THOUGHT AND SAID OF HIS EFFORTS—HIS GREAT SPEECHES AT POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., AND MORRIS, ILL.

During the Presidential contest which followed, Mr. Logan was untiringly active, making many speeches, in other States, as well as his own, which were acknowledged to be among the most powerful of that campaign. Of one of them, the New York City special correspondence of the Chicago *Evening Journal*, August 18th, said:

General Logan's speech at Poughkeepsie on Friday evening is winning golden opinions for him. Several of our papers reproduce it entire, while all the Republican sheets copy more or less of it. Many

pronounce it the very best campaign speech yet delivered, while others rank it among the very best, classifying it with the one just delivered by Matthew H. Carpenter in your city. . . . I never heard General Logan but once, at the Cooper Institute in 1865, when the ovation, irrespective of party, was extended to him, Grant, and Blair. I sat beside him on the stage, and as I watched the effect of his remarks on the vast assemblage, how he seemed to lead them captive at his will, it seemed to me that he must be one of the very best campaign speakers in the country. We are very thankful for his services here, in New York, to assist us in overcoming the fifty thousand majority under which the Empire State now staggers.

Another great speech, delivered September 1, 1868, at Morris, Ill., which fairly discussed the claims of both parties to the support of the people, refuted the charge of Republican extravagance, riddled the Democratic ideas of financeering, defended the Republican reconstruction policy, and exhibited the criminal folly of permitting the Democrats to undo all that the armies of the Union and the Republican party had done,—covering twelve columns of the Chicago *Republican*,—was not alone a thoroughly exhaustive and compendious review of the political situation, but one of the most remarkable efforts ever made in this country upon the stump. The following extract from it, touching Republican good faith and Democratic repudiation, is interesting as a sample of General Logan's stump-speech style:

Now, my fellow-citizens, I want to add, inasmuch as I am upon this subject of expense, that our debt being $2,510,000,000 and a little over, we, the Republican Party, propose to pay that debt. [Cheers and great applause.] That is to say, if we control the Government, we propose that that debt *shall be paid.* [Renewed applause.] And not only paid, but we also propose that the Democrats and rebels, or rebels and Democrats [applause], shall help pay it. [Tremendous enthusiasm.] Yes, we propose that. [Loud applause.]

Now how do we intend to do that? I differ with the Democracy in this country. I am not in a hurry to pay this; and I will give you my reasons for saying and feeling so. Our proposition is to liquidate this debt in twenty-five, thirty or forty years. And why do we propose to do that? Because in that length of time, owing now $2,510,000,000,—

if we reduce the public debt as rapidly as we have within the last two years,—how long will it take to pay it, reducing taxation at the same time? Why we shall cancel it, in twenty-five years; at the same time—mind that!—at the same time doing away with taxation almost entirely. We will pay it in twenty-five years without our feeling it, by a tariff that will not be oppressive to the people, and by a light income-tax, together with a tax upon the luxuries of life. That is the policy of the Republican Party. [Great applause and long cheering.]

We proposed, this last Congress, to fund this debt, and to fund it so that the interest would only be four, to four and a half, per cent., instead of five and six per cent. But Mr. Johnson stuck the bill in his pocket, and it didn't become a law. But, according to the platform of the Republican Convention, we make the proposition to reduce the interest on the public debt, and thereby lighten the burthens of the people. And we propose to do it, not by passing a law that a man shall take this thing for that, but to do it in such a way that it will cause the bond-holders to exchange the one bond for the other, by letting that other run a time at a lower rate of interest, as is the policy of England and other European powers, because the great capitalists prefer a bond running thirty or forty years, instead of say ten, as it saves them the trouble of reinvesting the money. And for that reason a bond running for a long term of years, is better than one running for a short term, and can be put upon the market at a lower rate of interest.

This is our plan of paying the public debt. The Democratic Party propose to pay it differently. I do not agree with them, as I remarked, in their proposition. They say they are in favor of paying it within five years. They want it paid right off. They say, "You are paying six per cent. interest on this great debt all the time." That is true, or the most of it. You pay six per cent. on about $1,600,000,000, and five per cent. on the balance—that is, at the rate of six per cent. on the 5-20's and five per cent. on the 10-40's, in gold. They say that while we are paying that interest, they want to stop that interest. How do they propose to stop that interest? It's the easiest thing in the world to do, the way they propose to do it. [Laughter.] They say they want to stop this interest, by issuing greenbacks to pay off this debt, and they have a stump speech on that point that is calculated to deceive a great many ignorant people. It won't deceive any man of ordinary sense and information, but it may deceive a man who is destitute of that article which is very necessary in a country where a man should understand his business and the affairs of the Nation. [Laughter and applause.]

We have now $700,000,000 of currency. Over $350,000,000 of it is

in United States Treasury notes, and the balance, in National Bank notes. They say, they propose to pay off the interest of these notes—the National Bank bonds that are deposited as collaterals, and all the bonds in the hands of the bondholders—because they are mad at the bondholder. They don't like him. They say he is a rich man and an aristocrat, and they want him paid off; they want to lift the burthens off the shoulders of the people. They are going to issue, besides the $700,000,000 of currency we now have, a fresh lot.

. . . . . .

Now suppose you for a short time examine this question as sensible men. Suppose we issue "greenbacks" to pay off these bonds and stop the interest, how much do you make by that? They say currency is good enough for the bondholder. But "that ain't the question." The question is, How does it affect the people? You are the men to be considered. The money goes into your hands. It is issued by the Government, and the bondholder gets it for his bonds, but he pays it directly over to you. He buys your horses, your cattle, your land, your products—for that is what you sell your produce for—and if there is any loss on it, who loses it? You are the men who lose it. The farmers, the mechanics, the laborers, are the men who must receive it, and they are the men in whose hands it must depreciate, and they are the men who must be responsible. But if they had not the gold and silver to pay off these $1,600,000,000 of bonds, and liquidate them, instead, in greenbacks, how are you going to pay off the greenbacks when issued? We have got to pay them in something. They issue ten or sixteen hundred millions of greenbacks to pay off all the bonds, because they haven't the gold to-day to pay off the bonds. Then, when you get the greenbacks, and come to a bank to have them redeemed, what will you have to redeem them with? [Applause.] You have got no gold to do that with, and your currency will be worth nothing. Your money will be just in the condition the rebel's money was, over there, in Richmond, Va. He had been over there, in the rebellion, and had been making cannon for the Confederacy. When he went there, the money was first-rate. Confederate money was good enough. He got up in the morning, put a two-dollar bill in his vest pocket, took his basket on his arm to buy his breakfast, which he would bring home in his basket and have it about full. He stayed there a year or so, and he said he then had to take the basket to carry his money in, and could almost bring his breakfast back in his vest pocket. [Laughter.] And you would be in that condition, precisely, if you were to pay off this debt in the manner the Democracy want to pay it.

Let us illustrate it another way. . . . Suppose you, my friend,

are in distress; . . . you go to a neighbor and borrow money of him, and give him a note drawing ten per cent. You give him a note; he has lent you his money; you get out of your difficulty. As soon as you are fairly out of it, he wants you to pay him, and you say, "Yes; I will pay you." How—how are you going to pay your debt? According to the Democratic theory you will give him a new note, *drawing no interest.* That is the doctrine; that is it precisely. [Laughter and applause.]

The close of this great speech was wonderfully effective. Said the speaker:

If you elect Grant and Colfax, you will have peace. Because, let me tell you, that man, Grant, will keep peace. These rebels know it, and that is the reason they do not want him to be President. [Great applause.] With Seymour and Blair, you will have revolution, in my judgment; with Grant and Colfax, you will have peace and prosperity, in my judgment. Now if there are any soldiers here, ["Here's one!"] I want to ask them this question. Let me illustrate our position as soldiers, because you know that there is a sympathy between us that hardly ever exists between other men. It matters not how much we may differ in politics, we have yet a respect the one for the other, if we know we have each done our duty in the cause of our country. That is universally so among soldiers, whether they are Democratic soldiers, or Republican soldiers. Suppose, for the purpose of looking at this thing in the light of a soldier, we soldiers could have the matter arranged according to our taste to-day. Suppose that we had a stand built on this side of the street, and one on the opposite side of the street. Suppose that we had Seymour—and Blair and the Democratic Convention—on the platform, on this side of the street; Forrest on his right, Wade Hampton on his left, Joe Williams behind him a little, and the balance of the rebels bringing up the rear. Suppose on the other side, we had Grant and Colfax, and the six hundred and thirty men in the Chicago Convention (three hundred of that number had served in the Union army). Suppose we had that arrangement, and suppose we had the power to call from their graves the three hundred thousand martyred brothers who sleep in the far-off vale, and who died that you and I might have protection. Suppose that we could bring all the widows in their weeds, and the orphans, and the one-legged and the one-armed soldiers, and we could place them in one grand row along that street, and pass them in review between these two conventions. I ask you, soldiers, if you could be at one side, and see that grand review, as it marched by

these two stands, how would you be affected? As the three hundred thousand sainted martyrs passed by, clothed in white, as spirits from above, casting their eyes to the right and left, *there* would be Grant, and his three hundred soldier followers, (and no rebels on *his* stand,) shedding tears of mourning over the ones that were left behind. These spirits could say to them, "We died for your benefit, and for your protection." When they turned their faces toward the stand on *this* side, what could they say? "Mr. Seymour, you said, we could not save this country; that the draft was unconstitutional. You said, the war was a failure; you signed a platform that said, the further prosecution of it would lead to anarchy and misrule. You have been nominated for the Presidency, and there are your friends, who represent your party, sitting about you." "Here is Forrest," says one, "who butchered me." Another cries, "I am the spirit of that man who was burned, by that murderer Forrest who sits there, while I was lying sick in my tent." Another one says to Wade Hampton, "I am the man upon whose breast was pinned a ticket, that my General and friends might see that I had been hanged, while foraging in South Carolina." And these rebels sit there and see these men as they go by, followed by the widows, who hold up their weeds and say, "That stand bears the man that caused me to be dressed in mourning to-day." As the one-legged man goes by, holding up his crutch he cries out, "You are the man that caused me to have but one leg;" the one-armed man would shake his stump at Forrest and Hampton and Preston, and their rebel brothers, and say, "You men are the cause of my being a cripple for life;" and as the child came along, it would prattle and say, "When will my father return? Thou art the man that gave me not my father back, but made me an orphan —thou art the man who murdered my parent—thou art the man who made my mother a widow." I ask you soldiers, to-day, if you could stand and gaze upon a scene like that, and then turn around and say, "I will vote for the man who sits upon that platform with his rebels, Forrest and Hampton, and all of them around him, who have made those three hundred thousand dead brothers arise, and given us half a million of widows and orphans, and crippled and wounded soldiers?" ["Never!" "Never!"] I say there is not a soldier, to-day, except he has lost his manhood, and there is not one man, except he has lost his patriotism and is lost to every sense of honor and propriety, in this country, who could gaze upon such a scene as that, and refuse to cast his ballot for Grant, and his friends who go along with him and head the great column of liberty and progress as we go through this land. I ask you men, I ask you women and children,—the little boys and the little girls,—to picture a lesson of this kind in your midst, because, although you may

say, "This is one of Logan's fancies," it is not. It is true as Holy Writ. There you can see the whole lesson. It is written upon the graves, upon the bodies, upon the arms and legs of men in this country, and upon the clothing of the widows and the orphans of this whole land; and that lesson was written there by the hands of these men that I have mentioned, who to-day are asking you for your suffrage and for the control of this country. I say, in the name of Heaven, in the name of patriotism, in the name of three hundred thousand murdered dead, and in the name of the flag and the Constitution and all there is that is near and dear to the people of this great land of ours, let us never disgrace ourselves by fighting four years to save a country, and then turn it over into the hands of the men who during that same four years attempted to destroy it. ["Never!" "Never!"—and intense excitement.] But let us say, inasmuch as we have saved this land, we will perpetuate its institutions, and will make liberty and progress, and civilization and Christianity, our watchwords. We will make this great country of ours what it should be, by putting it into the hands of men that can protect it. We have preserved it, and will perpetuate it.

LOGAN RE-ELECTED TO CONGRESS—THE JENCKES "TENURE OF OFFICE," OR "CIVIL SERVICE," BILL—LOGAN ATTACKS IT, AND SHOWS THE DANGER OF CENTRING THE POWER OF APPOINTMENT IN ONE MAN.

On January 8, 1869, Mr. Logan made a speech, in the House of Representatives, exposing and denouncing the dangers to the Republic, hidden in the Jenckes "Tenure of Office," or Civil Service, Bill. That bill provided for a very different sort of a civil service from that which has since been adopted and which is now in successful operation. In his opposition to that measure, as was remarked at the time, no one could question General Logan's disinterestedness. His position was unique. Other Representatives, from his own and other States, had their several districts,—and it was customary for Republican Representatives, as being the best informed touching the worth and merit of applicants for place, to be consulted, to a considerable extent, in the disposition of the patronage of those districts,—but he had no particular district. He was the Representative-at-Large from his State,—

as was no other in that Congress,—and hence had no interest in preserving such local patronage. He honestly believed the Jenckes bill was not alone a vicious and unconstitutional measure, but one dangerous to the privileges and to the liberties of the people. He refused to discuss the measure upon the idea that "to the victors belong the spoils," because, said he, "the question involved in this bill rises far above that, and overshadows all such minor and petty influences."

Passing the details of the bill in critical review, Mr. Logan said:

It provides that a new executive department shall be created; that the Vice-President shall be the head of it; that a Board of Commissioners shall be appointed who shall have power to make rules and ordain examinations under them, to divide the country into districts, and to delegate all their power to other parties. It further provides that all persons who may hereafter desire to be employed in the civil service of the Government, in any capacity whatever, shall be obliged to submit themselves for examination as to their qualifications, after paying a fee, to this Board of Examiners or some deputy thereof. The appointments shall be made from the list of those who prove themselves to be the best qualified, and, when once appointed, they are to hold their appointments for life, upon good behavior. Every branch of the service is to be divided into grades, and every incumbent is to be promoted from the lower grades whenever a vacancy occurs. A list is to be kept of all applicants, and as vacancies occur, from any cause, they are to be filled by the applicants who are awaiting their turn. The "Board" is to provide a species of court-martial or commission to try, adjudge, and punish all offenders. The decision of the Board is to be final as to applications. There is no power of appeal or review. The President, Senate, or head of any Department, may not only require all applicants, in the future, to submit themselves to this Board, but may order all present incumbents to appear before it, and abide by their decision.

Touching this vast concentration of power in the hands of the Vice-President,—which was his chief objection to the bill,—he continued:

Whether he would use the power judiciously and disinterestedly is not now to be known; but certain it is, that if you desire to keep public patronage out of party politics, the power of appointment must not

all be centred in one man. Is it not palpable that, if he so desired to use his power of appointment, the Vice-President could make himself the President, spite of all opposition and beyond all the efforts of the people? The organization of office-holders which he could make, would be so firm and invincible, that the will of the people could never be expressed, nor executed. And the immense number of persons now employed, and to be employed, who cause—the report says—the patronage to be a political evil, would only make him the more compact. If it is an evil, in its present shape; how much more would it be an evil, in such a shape! Who would be the fountain-head of all power of promotion? The Vice-President. Who would be the arbiter to whom they would look in the last resort? The Vice-President. Who would be their benefactor? The Vice-President. To whom would their gratitude be due? The Vice-President. Whose interests would they desire to serve, and to whom show their gratitude? The Vice-President. Who would command that vast number of civilians, whose number would be greater than the peace-list of the regular army? The Vice-President. He might be a man so void of ambition as not to use his power; he might be so regardless of exalted station as not to attempt to gain it; he might be so virtuous that all his influence would be for his country's good; he might be so conscientious as never to know favor or affection; he might be a paragon in public life—or he might not be; and I never will consent to place the whole liberties of the people in the hollow of his hand, be he who he may.

The bill, it is scarcely necessary to say, was defeated.

EARLY STAND OF GENERAL LOGAN AGAINST MONEY SUBSIDIES TO RAILROADS—THE EASTERN-DIVISION PACIFIC RAILROAD BILL—HE URGES A SUBSTITUTE, CALLS A HALT TO SUCH RECKLESS EXPENDITURES, AND DEFEATS THE BILL.

It was on January 25, 1869, that Mr. Logan in the House of Representatives called a halt to further money subsidies to railroads—the measure under consideration being Senate bill No. 570, "for a grant of lands, granting the right of way over the public lands to the Denver Pacific Railway and Telegraph Company, and for other purposes." His position was, that the Government had already given a subsidy to this railroad, of lands and money; that it was not necessary to the advance-

ment of the interests of the country that this additional aid, of $16,000 a mile asked for, should be granted; that the company was amply able to complete this road to the point desired (Cheyenne Well), fifty-four miles, without such aid; and that deception had already been practised upon the country and upon Congress in subsidizing this road. The speech created a great stir at the time, and raised quite a commotion in the House itself. To this subsidy bill, Mr. Logan offered a substitute—his explanation of which will show the advanced position he took on the subject of rail-road-subsidies at that early day. Said he:

What do I propose? I propose this policy to be applied to this road. I propose that the Government shall guarantee the interest, for $16,000 per mile, of the bonds of the road to Cheyenne Wells. I propose that that guarantee, when written by the Secretary of the Treasury on the bonds, shall become *ipso facto* a first mortgage on the railroad and all its fixtures and furniture. That is my proposition. What else? In order to guarantee the Government against loss, to guarantee the Government against expenditures, to guarantee the Government against increase of public debt, I propose that all transportation of supplies of every kind, telegraphing, or any other indebtedness to this road, by the Government of the United States, shall be reserved by the Secretary of the Treasury from payment to the road and applied to the payment of the interest on the bonds as far as it will go, and that the company shall, ten days before said interest is due, deposit the money with the Treasurer of the United States for the payment of said interest. I propose, in addition to that, that the lands heretofore granted to this company, and the lands granted to the Denver Company, joining them together, shall be put into the market, as every twenty miles of the road is built, at $2.50 per acre, and sold to actual settlers, the money received from such sales to be deposited in the Treasury of the United States as a sinking fund, and that the Secretary of the Treasury shall apply that sinking fund to the purchase or redemption of the bonds of this road upon which the interest is guaranteed by the Government, and, as redeemed, purchased, or cancelled, they shall be turned over to the company. I propose that the Government, as well as the holders of said bonds, shall be protected, so that it shall not, by indebtedness or in any other way, lose one cent.

I go further than that. I propose that if this company shall fail to pay the interest or any part of the interest every six months, then the

Government shall have power to take possession of the road and its fixtures and furniture, and apply its earnings, etc., to the payment of the interest or the liquidation of the debt. That is my proposition. I propose to protect the Government, and at the same time I propose to put it in such a position that the road itself can be built. These gentlemen say, "Oh, we cannot build the road." I say you can build the road. Why? Because when you get the interest on the bonds guaranteed they will go on the market, and the Government will be protected, and the taxpayers will be protected and not oppressed, which I think is a very important item in all matters of legislation, especially at this time.

. . . . . .

I look upon these grand improvements of the age, as a great thing. I look upon the work of stretching iron bands across the country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, as one of the great marks of the intelligence of this great age. I look upon fastening together the East and the West, as a barrel is strapped and bound by hoops of iron, as one of the grand events of the age. You have almost completed what may be termed a bridge, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. This has been done at great cost to the Government, and in my judgment it has expended enough, without any sufficient security against liability. You have now opened the communication and shown what the country is. If it is inviting to capital, it will go; if not, it shrinks from the task of struggling against the decrees of Nature. The Government has given aid, to the extent of millions and millions of dollars. Now let the Government stop giving in this manner, for it is recklessness. We have done more than our duty toward the country in this matter of money-subsidy, and now let us stop. I say let us stop, and stop now.

We hear much said, in favor of economy. Many gentlemen make speeches, in favor of economy. One member says, "I am in favor of economy—as soon as I get my little bill through." It reminds me of Rip Van Winkle, when he became a temperance man. After he had waked up from his twenty years' sleep, he said that he was going to quit drinking, yet he did drink,—"Here's to the health of your family; may they live long and prosper,"—always saying, in reference to his promise to quit drinking, "This time doesn't count." And I suppose that is the way with gentlemen here. They are all in favor of economy; but one says, "I want this little stump-tail railroad bill passed—this time doesn't count;" and so another says, about another road. As Van said, "Here's to the health of your family; may they live long and prosper—*this* time doesn't count."

Sir, I say it is time to stop now. If you are going to apply the prin-

ciple at all, you should apply it now. But gentlemen say, this is only fifty-four miles. That is true; this bill is only for fifty-four miles. When the last bill was up, you, by strategy, made it seventy miles. If we put this fifty-four miles on, it will be one hundred and twenty-four miles. And then, the next Congress, they will ask you to give them subsidies from Cheyenne Wells to another place.

Perhaps these gentlemen will say to me, "Why, Logan, you do not understand that great country we are going into, New Mexico." Perhaps I do not know anything about it. But I tell these railroad-men that, in 1847 and 1848, I travelled over the very route laid down, on this map, as their survey. I know all about the country through which their road will run, if ever built. I have been over nearly every mountain-path in that country.

The lands in those valleys of Mexico are as beautiful as the eye of man ever beheld, and the climate is one of the finest that God has given to man. Fresh meat will cure there, while hanging in the open air, without the application of salt. It will cure, out in the hot sun, as I know, from my own observation. The country abounds with birds, goats, sheep, antelopes, and a great variety of animals, both domestic and wild. It is a country that will develop itself, as fast as a railroad goes through it, and become rich and prosperous without any Government subsidy of $16,000 or $32,000 a mile, and these railroad-men know it well.

Now, sir, I say that I am in favor of the great march of improvement, of civilization, and a general development of all the wealth and resources of this country. But, sir, that is no reason why, as a Representative of my constituents, I should stand by, and see the Treasury every day, grow leaner and leaner by the inroads made upon it by these railroads and other corporations. I am not willing to do it. I say to my friends in this House; I say to my Republican friends—though I do not regard this as a political measure by any means—that we pledged ourselves to our constituents, in the Convention that nominated our President-elect, that economy should be our watchword. If we are true to the men that elected us, we should stand by that pledge to-day. What are we now asked by this corporation to do? We are asked to vote $16,000 a mile, against reason and against the will of our constituents, and against the declaration—not express, but clearly implied—of the Convention that nominated your candidate for President. We are asked to support this bill, which is in opposition to the policy, regarded as proper, expressed, as I understand, by the President-elect, his declaration having been made—not with reference to this particular bill, but generally with reference to subsidies of the character heretofore given to railroads—that it is unwise, at least in the present embarrassed con-

dition of the Treasury. But this company comes modestly forward and says, "Subsidize for us these fifty-four miles of road; slap you constituents in the face; violate your party platform; violate your pledges made upon the stump; and, on the eve of the new administration coming into power, make a direct issue with it, on the question of involving us in further liability. Let him understand that you are all-powerful, that you ask no odds from him. Give the people of the country to understand that you defy their will *in toto*." This, and nothing less, is what we are modestly asked by this company to do.

This railroad-subsidy bill was defeated, and its friends attributed that defeat to Logan's powerful speech.

THE ELECTORAL COUNT OF 1869—A TURBULENT SCENE IN JOINT CONVENTION—BEN. BUTLER'S ATTEMPT TO BULLY CONGRESS—LOGAN SQUELCHES HIM.

When the electoral count was made in the hall of the House of Representatives by Acting Vice-President Wade, in February, 1869, in presence of the Senate and House, General Butler objected to counting the vote of Georgia. The scene which followed, was thus described by the Galesburg *Free Press* of February 18, 1869:

Truculent, fierce, insulting in demeanor, manifestly under the influence of vinous excitement, and wearing a look of pride and self-assertion, his (Butler's) voice was the battle-cry for all his followers and dupes. Tumult reigned supreme; sober members blushed, while men who would not have supported Butler in his revolutionary atrocity had they not been drunk, hooted, yelled, and strove to make speeches—a dozen at once. Finally, when the Senate resolved in separate session that the vote of Georgia should be counted, Butler grossly insulted their honorable body, refused to submit to the decision of the presiding officer, appealed from him, and declared that the House should "kick" the Senate from its presence. The count was finished, amid a continuous scene of tumult verging upon actual riot; and not until the supreme moment of the solemn announcement of the choice of the American people for their chief magistrate was even a semblance of order obtained.

Butler, it seems, had given a party on the previous evening, which did not break up till daybreak. Here he had all his confederates, as

well as many others, and no doubt thought by plying them with wine to fit them for his purpose. There is but little doubt that the animus of the whole thing was Butler's personal hostility to Grant. For this purpose he made this attempt to throw the country into another revolution.

Subsequently, Butler had the assurance to introduce into the House a resolution censuring Wade, the Senate's presiding officer, and urged its adoption with his utmost ability. Fortunately there were men upon the floor bold enough to meet him upon all issues, and wreck his scheme for the conquest of Congress. Bingham of Ohio opened the attack upon him on Thursday, and General John A. Logan, the eloquent, earnest, and courageous man of whom Illinois has so much reason to be proud, finished it on Friday by a resolution to lay Butler's motion, and as a consequence all connected with it, on the table. This was adopted by the emphatic vote of 130 to 55.

REMOVAL OF THE CAPITAL TO THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY—A GREAT SPEECH—LOGAN'S POWERFUL APPEAL FOR THE READMISSION OF VIRGINIA.

In January, 1870, General Logan made an exhaustive and able speech on the question of the proposed removal of the capital from Washington to some central point in the Mississippi Valley. Of this speech it was said at the time by an experienced pen: "Logan's speech was probably the best he ever made, rising to fervor in speaking of the destiny of the country, and acute and powerful in other respects." The closing sentences of this speech were these :

And now, sir, is the time to do this. A more favorable time will perhaps never occur—a time when it can be done with as little commotion as now. A new republic is springing into being ; the disgraceful blot of slavery has been wiped out, and our Government may truly be said to be remodelling on the basis of genuine freedom. The Goddess of Liberty, freed from her trammels, steps forth clothed in her snowy garments of true freedom.

Sir, the bronze statue, above us, is not a true representation of the new republic. It should be clothed in snowy white. Yes, a new republic has arisen upon the old ; not on its ruins, but by its redemption. It has been baptized with the blood of more than two hundred thousand patriots. Then let us plant our capital in the centre of the

Nation, at the commencement of the new epoch. The ashes of the martyred Lincoln have gone westward as the vanguard of empire. Let us follow them, I was about to say, with the remains of Washington. But no. Brave hearts met the foes of our country as well here, as there. The honor of the victory is as much due to the East as to the West. Joined, heart and hand, in the great battle of freedom, we will remain thus joined in our efforts to perpetuate it. Let the Father of the Republic, remembered and honored by the people, rest quietly beside the old homestead of the Nation, while the father of the new republic sleeps near the new home of empire.

About this time the bill, to readmit Virginia without conditions, came up. In a brief speech he said, as one report gives it:

He intended to vote for the amendment, offered by Mr. Bingham, to admit Virginia without conditions; and if he could not get that, he would take the next best thing he could get for accomplishing her admission—not because of Virginia statesmen or warriors, living or dead, but because the honor of the House and of the Nation was pledged to her admission on the proposition presented by the gentleman from Ohio. If he made a contract with a rebel, he would live by it and stand by it. Congress had made a contract with Virginia, knowing her people to be rebels. Virginia had performed her part of the contract, and Congress was bound to perform its part.

Another acute Washington observer, George Alfred Townsend, in referring to an acrimonious personal debate which took place between Butler and Bingham, wrote at this time to the Chicago *Tribune:*

It struck every intelligent man listening to that personal debate, that a man like Butler, who had done so much to drive the South into rebellion, spurred it on, helped it to abandon Douglas, and supported to the brink of rebellion all the worst pretentions of slavery, should be one of the foremost to hail the restoration of Virginia, deceived by such as he. Not so! This bedfellow of Davis and comrade of Breckenridge stood at the door of the Union, the last man to forgive the people he had seduced. Political baseness has seldom an exemplification like this. General Logan, who had been a Democrat, made haste to say frankly that he hailed the readmission of the State, the more that he had voted with the South up to the time of the rebellion. Logan's speeches of

late have been the best of his whole career, more prudent, in better diction, more national, and yet a fine fervor of feeling bears them on. His speech on the removal of the capital was one of the most elaborate arguments I have ever heard, and this speech of to-day closed with a piece of spontaneous eloquence which the Republican Party and the whole North would do well to indorse:

"I am in favor of the admission of the State at the earliest practicable moment, so as to get these vexed questions, that have been before Congress and before the Union for years past, out of the way; that all this strife may pass away from the halls of Congress; that all the States may again take their positions in the family of States; that they again may bow to the old flag of the Union; that they again may turn their eyes up to the shining stars and there receive the light which the fathers of the country received, and which they transmitted to the generations to come after them. I am for it, that the gloom which hangs around this country, and the dark cloud that has hovered over us so long, may pass away, and the light of heaven serenely shine once more upon the Republic of America."

GENERAL LOGAN SECURES THE BRANDING, BY THE HOUSE, OF REPRESENTATIVE WHITTEMORE, FOR CORRUPTION—HE APPEALS TO THE COURAGE OF THE HOUSE.

In February, 1870, charges made against Representative Whittemore, of South Carolina, for selling cadetship appointments to West Point and Annapolis, having been examined and reported upon by the Committee on Military Affairs, through its chairman, General Logan, the guilty Representative undertook to resign, but owing to the efforts of General Logan, and in spite of the determined opposition of Butler to the punishment of Whittemore, the House very properly refused to accept the resignation, by which he thought to escape condemnation, and unanimously adopted a resolution declaring him unworthy of a seat in the House. In the running debate that took place between Butler and Logan, on a resolution to postpone action in this case, which resulted in the defeat of such resolution, by a vote of 155 nays to 38 yeas, General Logan took strong ground in favor of preserving the moral character of the House of Representatives. As repre-

sented in the condensed report of the *Chronicle,* he said, in answer to appeals for delay:

He would go as far to protect the innocent, as any man who lived. He would judge a man justly, and even tenderly, and would invoke on his behalf the mercies which Heaven had implanted in the human breast. But while he would invoke on the side of an unfortunate man all the tenderness, all the charity, and all the mercies which the human heart could have within it, he would at the same time invoke the God of Heaven to give men judgment, to give them nerve, to give them honesty enough to decide what the law is, and what the standard of morality should be, in the House of Representatives. He would invoke every man that had a right to pass upon this question, to nerve himself to cut down crime, so that virtue and honesty might stand upright before the world, and be vindicated instead of condemned. What excuse was there for this delay?

And just before moving the previous question, on the motion to postpone, he said, in reply to Butler's attack on the press:

The gentleman from Massachusetts had spoken about the newspapers howling about this thing. Certainly they did howl about it, and he did not blame them for doing so. If members of the House were willing to sell themselves like sheep in the shambles, he did not blame the newspapers for howling about it; and if the decision of this case were to be postponed, the people would have a right to suspect all of them. If the House expected its committees to do their duty in investigating frauds, the House itself would have to do its duty in punishing those frauds when they were reported; otherwise the House would be saying to its committees, "We instructed you to do this, but we did not expect you would do it. We told you to investigate this thing, and to report if you found men guilty, but we did not expect you would do it." If the House did not perform its duty in this matter, it would have to send its resolutions of inquiry, in future, to some other committee than the Committee on Military Affairs.

LOGAN'S PLEA FOR STRUGGLING CUBA—HE ASKS FOR THE RECOGNITION OF BELLIGERENT RIGHTS.

February 17, 1870, General Logan having already introduced, in the House, a resolution recognizing Cuban belligerency, called it up. The resolution was as follows:

Whereas, The people of Cuba have for more than fifteen months carried on active hostilities against Spain, for the purpose of gaining their independence and establishing a republican government; and

Whereas, They have established and are maintaining a *de facto* government, and now occupy with their armies, and control, a large portion of said island. Therefore,

Resolved, That the Committee on Foreign Affairs be instructed to inquire what reason now exists, if any, why the Republic of Cuba should not be recognized by the Government as a belligerent, and, as such, entitled to the rights of belligerents.

The circumstances occasioning the introduction of this resolution were these: The patriots in Cuba had long been in revolt, as stated in the preamble, and at this time occupied quite a large part of the island. There was a great deal of feeling throughout the country over the fact that we had helped Spain, and done nothing for the struggling islanders, —that we had, in fact, supplied Spain with thirty gunboats with which to help suppress the revolution in Cuba, and had done nothing to help the revolutionists, with whom the American heart naturally sympathized. General Logan represented this widespread feeling,—the desire to do at least as much for the patriot republican cause, as for its enemies. Hence the resolution, and the very able speech he made upon it. In it, he said:

The question as to whether this Government shall or shall not accord, to the Cuban patriots, belligerent rights, is one of grave importance. On the one hand it involves the great principles of freedom and right of self-government; on the other important national principles and nice distinctions of international law. Therefore, I hesitated on account of the somewhat meagre details and conflicting reports we have received in regard to the contest which has been going on in the island of Cuba; but this uncertainty, I think, now no longer exists, as I expect to show in the course of these remarks. Another reason why I hesitated was, that this action places me in apparent opposition to that administration which I heartily support and with which I am in full sympathy.

But, sir, I do not feel that I can discharge my duty and remain silent. If I should err, I have the satisfaction of knowing that it is better to err in behalf of liberty, than against it; and if there is any doubt in the

minds of members on this subject, surely the benefit of that doubt should be cast in favor of freedom and the right of self-government. Let our various views as to policy be what they may, I think I can safely assert that all feel the deep current of opinion pressing upon us. Though smothered to comparative silence, we feel it like the hot breath of the slumbering volcano which precedes the rending upheaval; we know it is there. Though the tongue of the Nation is comparatively mute on this subject, yet the mighty heart palpitates with sympathy for the struggling patriots of the Queen of the Antilles, and we feel the beating strokes. Even the voices of those who tell us to wait, bear in their tones an indication that behind the words lie deep fountains of sympathy anxious to gush forth in words of cheer.

Sir, a greater mark of respect was never shown an administration than this; and while I regret that this particular combination of circumstances surrounds this particular case, yet I am proud of it as an evidence of the high regard felt for our present Chief Magistrate. And while I feel impelled, by a sense of duty, to differ with him as to the line of policy the Government should adopt in this matter, I do it with no desire to cast a shade of censure upon his action in the premises. I believe that in his own breast there lurks the deepest sympathy for this struggling people, and that he has in reality curbed his desires in order to carry out what he believed to be the better policy. Being compelled to act on the imperfect data he then possessed, he has cast the doubt in the legal end of the balance.

But, sir, the matter has now been transferred to Congress as a co-ordinate branch of the Government, for its action thereon, and we must decide for or against.

After quoting the authorities to show what constituted an actual condition of war, he proceeded to prove that the "Cuban Republic" was such in fact as well as in name, and that the Spanish Government had itself recognized the fact of war, if not the *de facto* existence of the Cuban Republican Government. He considered there were but two questions to be determined. One: had the Cubans reached the point where they should be recognized? The other: Was it the duty of the United States to recognize them now, without delay? He held that the Cuban cause had reached such a condition as to demand immediate recognition. He concluded in these words:

Thus far, Mr. Speaker, I have viewed this question in its strictly technical bearing, but there is a moral bearing which should not be forgotten in the discussion. We claim to be the friends of freedom, and the advocates of liberty. We point the world to our Nation, as the great type of government. The Stars and Stripes are emblems of liberty, and the people of the world, wherever they have floated in the breeze, have learned to appreciate them as such. Would it not be a mockery to unfurl this glorious flag, in one of the Cuban ports, beside the gunboats which have left our shores to crush out the struggle for liberty there,—perhaps it might be where Spanish bullets shed the innocent blood of Speakman, a citizen of my neighboring State?

I appeal to the members of this House. Sirs, what would be your feelings were you there, striving, at the sacrifice of everything near and dear to you, to acquire that boon of freedom you had learned from your neighbor to love, and then see that teacher, in the embrace of your oppressor, flaunting the emblem of liberty in your very face? Have we learned to love royalty so much, that we fear lest we should cross its desires or run counter to its plans? Shall we exercise no discrimination as to whom we will, or will not, accord the rights of belligerency? Must we wait as long in the case of those who are struggling for freedom and the right of self-government against bondage and oppression, as in the case of those who are fighting to impose burdens? What is the basis from which our international policy springs? Is it freedom, or oppression? Is it monarchy, or self-government? Is it bondage, or liberty? If we claim that it is based on the right of representation and true liberty, then let us extend that policy to every bright oasis that springs up amid the regions of oppression.

Our Chief Magistrate has said, that the people of this Nation sympathize with that people struggling to free themselves from a government they believe to be oppressive. Yes, sir, the heart of this mighty Nation swells and heaves with sympathy for Cuba; and could one vast chorus of cheers sweep across the narrow strait, in spite of all conventionalities and legal crotchets, it would sound above the waves that dash against the coast one hearty "God speed the cause of freedom in Cuba!"

LOGAN'S ARMY BILL—IT EFFECTS A SAVING OF MILLIONS ANNUALLY—ITS PASSAGE "THE GREATEST TRIUMPH OF THAT CONGRESS."

March 10, 1869, Mr. Logan, as Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, reported, and secured the passage

through the House, of his bill reducing the army, mustering out between four hundred and five hundred officers thereof. A special despatch of that date, in the Chicago *Republican*, thus alludes to the brilliant success of his speech and management:

General Logan achieved the greatest triumph of this Congress today when his army bill was passed by the House without an amendment, except such as were proposed by himself, and without even a call of the yeas and nays. He prefaced the measure by a speech which, by unanimous consent, the House allowed him to extend to nearly two hours' length, full of suggestions, facts, and figures. He showed that the staff corps for our 37,000 men, is as numerous as France supports for her 500,000, or Russia for her 800,000; that the prices paid for office-rents by some of these, as by General Ingalls in New York, are enormous. He pointed out the evils of allowing army officers to hold civil positions, citing the case of Butterfield in New York, who, after holding one of the most important offices there, returns to his rank of colonel in the army, and cannot be tried for misconduct in his civil position. General Sherman, Secretary Robeson, and a number of army officers were on the floor while he was speaking, and Sherman had the pleasure of hearing Logan's argument in favor of cutting his pay down nearly $8,000 a year.

In the course of his speech, General Logan said, that "the saving effected by this bill would approximate to $3,000,000" annually.

LOGAN'S REPLY TO GENERAL SHERMAN'S LETTER OPPOSING ARMY REDUCTION AND REFORM—HE DEMOLISHES IT—AN ELOQUENT PROTEST AGAINST MILITARY DICTATION—DEFENCE OF THE LIBERTIES OF THE PEOPLE.

On March 29, 1869, Mr. Logan,—after calling attention to, and having placed upon the record, a letter written by General Sherman to Senator Wilson, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, adversely criticizing General Logan's bill for the reduction of the army, which had passed the House by the latter's efforts and was then being considered by said Committee,—made a speech which fairly demol-

ished the statements contained in the letter, and exhibited at once the readiness and thoroughness of information which characterized the man in matters of legislation, as in others. General Sherman's attack, through the medium of this letter, upon General Logan's position and statements—however trenchant it had at first seemed to be—was so rapidly, vigorously, and convincingly repelled by General Logan on the floor of the House, that it fell flat, and utterly failed in its object, which was the defeat of army reduction and reform. In concluding that speech,—which he did amid "Long-continued applause upon the floor and in the galleries,"—Representative Logan said:

General Sherman says, that if his pay be reduced he cannot give receptions. I do not care whether he can, or not. It makes no difference to me. Sir, I remember a grand reception which was once given to him. I remember that on the 22d of May, 1865, I marched around this Capitol and down Pennsylvania Avenue at the head of many thousand veteran soldiers, constituting the Army of the Tennessee. General Sherman was marching in advance. He then commanded General Slocum's army, the Army of Georgia, and my army, the Army of the Tennessee. He was greeted with cheers by men and women, by white and black. Bouquets were strewn everywhere. Every heart leaped with joy; and if the dead could have spoken, they would have shouted hallelujahs to his name.

Nearly all of those soldiers who followed me down Pennsylvania Avenue were volunteer soldiers. They had been engaged in more than a hundred battles. They constituted the old Army of the Tennessee, which was first commanded by Grant, and which I commanded last. They never knew defeat. They are forgotten to-day. Their memories live but a short time. Fifty years hence, history will hardly know that these men were engaged in the war. A few regular officers will claim all the credit, and will get it all. I am willing they shall have it. I want none, myself: I claim none. But while this officer, the general of the regular army, is attacking us, there are in this House a great many men who were volunteer soldiers—perhaps not so great as he, but equally patriotic. They were mustered out of the service. They are content to obey the laws and do their duty.

There sits a man [Mr. Paine] who, with one leg gone, slept upon the field, hearing during the dark, dismal night, no sound save the groans

of the wounded and the dying. He votes for this bill, and for that reason he is an "inhuman" man. Another gentleman [Mr. Stoughton], a member of our Committee, who concurred in reporting this bill, slept upon the battlefield in the same way, and now goes around this House on a wooden leg. I could name twenty men on this floor who bear the marks and scars of rebel lead. They are to be forgotten. Let it be so; I have nothing to say; but I have a word to say in behalf of the taxpayers, in behalf of the soldier, and the soldier's widow. In their name, in the name of those brave Union men who sleep beneath the sod of the South, in the name of their widows and children, in the name of the one-legged and one-armed soldiers, I protest against the use of such power in the hands of these few men to defeat a great measure of public reform like this army bill.

I protest against this thing of dictating legislation to the country, because a man is in a high place. I protest against any attempt to stifle legislation. I protest against the iron bands of power being woven like a net-work around the minds of independent legislators of this Nation. The people demand that the legislative branch of this Government shall be free, shall be untrammelled, shall be independent, and shall be unfettered, so far as military dictation is concerned; and I say to the men who hold high positions in this country, that they are not the law makers, but the law obeyers, and that they shall not dictate the amount of taxation to be paid for their benefit, or the benefit of anybody else. And, sir, whenever legislation is so stifled and so crippled that a man, who has independence enough to stand up here in defence of economy and efficiency in the public service, is attacked by high officials, through the columns of the newspapers, for the performance of his duty as a Representative of the people, and legislation thwarted thereby, then farewell to the liberties of this glorious Republic.

General Sherman parades, as if for our imitation, the British army, with four hundred generals. If we should adopt the suggestion, and have four hundred generals, as in the British army, to one hundred thousand men, then, Mr. Speaker, we should give the death-knell to our free institutions. With such a military establishment, the Oriental world today is blighted and accursed. It puts upon the people the heavy burden of a titled nobility. I demand that the people of this country shall not receive any such strain. I demand that this country shall not be put in the same position as Europe. If a man in Europe gets to be a general he must be a duke, and if he gets to be a colonel he must be a marquis; and while the people get two shillings a day, for hard labor, the duke or marquis must get $30,000 per annum, for doing nothing.

Such is the rule, and such is the condition of things, in Europe. I wish to know whether this attack on me, means that this country shall be subverted into the hands of powerful military men, who are to become aristocrats, as they are in Europe? I wish to know whether titles are to be established here? I wish to know whether a body of nobility is to grow up here.

I know the people are honest, as we have been told in that letter. Yes, sir, the people are honest, the people are brave, and the people are true. He [Sherman] would not have been a general, if it had not been for the people. It was the boy who carried the musket, who made him what he is. The boys who carried muskets so gallantly during the late war, made all these men who now hold themselves so high. They are the boys who made generals, and presidents, and can unmake them; and I say, for one, I shall stand up here as the defender of these boys, and these men, of their widows and their orphans, and for the liberties of all the people in this country, against all generals, or marshals, or governors, or princes, or potentates, regardless of whatever aristocracy may be attempted to be set up in this land. While I live, I will stand as their defender. Living or dying, I shall defend the liberties of this people, making war against dictation and against aristocracy, and in favor of republicanism.

The Army bill, although somewhat modified by the Senate, still preserved its essential reform features when finally enacted into law—a result admittedly due to this powerful speech.

GENERAL LOGAN'S AUTHORSHIP IN THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT AS FINALLY AGREED TO.

It is a fact, not generally known, because of General Logan's modesty, that he was as much the author of the Fifteenth Amendment to the United States Constitution as some of those who have heretofore claimed to be. As that Amendment came from the Senate to the House its first section read as follows:

"The right of citizens of the United States to vote or hold office shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude."

Mr. Logan sought to amend this section in the House by striking out the words "or hold office," as superfluous, the right to vote always carrying with it the right to hold office. The House, however, refused to adopt his amendment, but instead agreed to amendments offered by Bingham of Ohio, and sent it back to the Senate in the following shape:

"The right of citizens of the United States to vote *or hold office* shall not be denied or abridged by any State on account of race, color, *nativity*, *property*, *creed*, or previous condition of servitude."

The Senate disagreeing to this, a conference committee, comprising Senators Stewart, Conkling, and Edmunds, on the part of the Senate, and Messrs. Boutwell, Bingham, and Logan, on the part of the House, settled the disagreement by adopting Logan's draft, so that the section should read thus:

"The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude."

And in this shape, there being no disagreement as to the second section giving power to enforce it, it passed both Houses by the constitutional two-thirds majority.*

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* By reference to the Journal of the House of Representatives, 3d session, Fortieth Congress, the following proceedings will be found: On February 20, 1869, Mr. Boutwell moved that the rules be suspended so as to take up and consider the joint resolution of the Senate (S. R. 8), proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States. Agreed to: yeas, 144; nays, 37.

Mr. Logan submitted an amendment to it, to strike out the words "or hold office." Disagreed to.

Mr. Shellabárger submitted an amendment in the nature of a substitute for the first section, but subsequently withdrew it.

Mr. Bingham submitted an additional amendment, to strike out the words "by the United States" and insert "nativity, property, creed;" so that it would read as follows:

"The right of citizens of the United States to vote or hold office shall not be denied or abridged by any State on account of race, color, nativity, property, creed, or previous condition of servitude."

This was agreed to, and the joint resolution was read a third time and passed by 140 yeas to 37 nays.

On February 23d a message was received by the House from the Senate, notifying it

LOGAN'S EULOGY ON GENERAL THOMAS—A FITTING TRIBUTE TO "THE ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA."

On April 6, 1870, in the Masonic Hall at Washington, General Logan delivered an oration before the Department of the Potomac, Grand Army of the Republic, upon the life, character, and death of General George H. Thomas, the hero of Nashville, "The Rock of Chickamauga." Briefly, but in telling words, he thus sketched the turning-point in that great soldier's military career:

When the army swung loose from its moorings at Atlanta, to sweep across the plains of Georgia, the troops left behind were placed under command of General Thomas to hold the enemy in check in Tennessee. And here, in some respects, was perhaps the most trying position of his life. Gradually falling back on Nashville to prevent the enemy from cutting off his communications, concentrating his forces and strengthening his cavalry arm, his delay and apparent inaction was misunderstood and

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that the Senate had disagreed to the House amendments, asking a conference on the disagreeing votes of the two Houses, and stating that Mr. Stewart, Mr. Conkling, and Mr. Edmunds had been appointed the conferees on the part of the Senate.

The same day, on motion of Mr. Boutwell, the rules were suspended, the joint resolution with its amendments taken up, the House agreed to the conference, and Messrs. Boutwell, Bingham, and Logan were appointed conferees on the part of the House.

On February 25th Mr. Boutwell reported from the conference committee as follows:

"The committee of conference on the disagreeing votes of the two Houses on the joint resolution (S. R. 8), proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, having met, after full and free conference have agreed to recommend and do recommend to their respective Houses as follows:

That the House recede from their amendments and agree to the resolution of the Senate, with an amendment as follows:

In section one, line two, strike out the words "or hold office;" and that the Senate agree to the same.

Managers on the part of the House of Representatives,

GEORGE S. BOUTWELL.
JOHN A. BINGHAM.
JOHN A. LOGAN.

Managers on the part of the Senate,

WILLIAM M. STEWART.
ROSCOE CONKLING.

This report was agreed to by both House and Senate, by the constitutional majority of two-thirds in each House.

his motives misinterpreted. The news of Hood's rapid and persistent advance into Tennessee, and apparently no strong effort on the part of Thomas to check him, was a riddle for a time, even at the headquarters of the army. Sensitive to every insinuation against his honor or his integrity, as one of his nature must ever be, it required all his self-control to keep his own counsel. But he was equal to the task, and moving steadily onward, perfecting his plans, he waited patiently the moment at which to strike the decisive blow. When it arrived, it came like a thunder-bolt upon the enemy.

Hood's army, shattered and broken, was scattered to the four winds, never to be again reorganized.

This cleared away effectually the cloud which for a moment had obscured his fame, and his star shone forth with increased splendor.*

Of Thomas' characteristics, General Logan said:

He brought no peculiar trait into stronger relief than another, but blended them all in one harmonious whole. If there was any exception to this, any feature that predominated over others, it was the power of his will, especially its power over himself—self-control. And this, united with his uniform urbanity, was doubtless the secret of that facility with which he acquired control over the troops under his command, who seemed to obey, not more because duty compelled them than because they loved to execute the orders of their general. It was the secret of that power he possessed of instilling into his men his own indomitable and deliberate courage, that won him the sobriquet of "The Rock of Chickamauga."

Intellectually he was peculiarly fitted for military life; the very harmony of his nature begat system; and, possessing strong comprehensive powers, readily he grasped the points of his situation, and deliberate judgment concentrated the advantages and matured his plans, and energy executed them.

His heart was that of a giant, and swelled and palpitated with none but the noblest impulses. Sincere in all his words, his unreserved frankness and evident truthfulness in all his reports and communications extorted admiration even from those who love to censure. Strict conscientiousness and punctual fidelity marked all his actions. "No taint of sordid selfishness, no miserable caprices, no stain of dishonor, ever soiled his fair escutcheon." His name will go down to posterity without a blot upon his character as a soldier, a patriot, or a gentleman.

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* But for Logan's self-abnegation, Thomas would not have had this chance. See pages 87–88, and foot-note.

Envy and jealousy will seek in vain for a flaw or defect upon which to hang a doubt or fix a criticism.

The peroration of this eloquent oration was very fine—as these few lines of it will show:

He is gone! Grief sits visibly on every soldier's brow, and pervades every loyal heart of the Nation. His noble form lies low, ready to be committed to its kindred dust. Earth never received into her bosom a manlier form or a nobler breast. The halo of his deeds and the brilliancy of his achievements may almost be said to illumine the grave into which his body descends, and the fragrance of his acts of kindness perfume his sepulchre.

He has gone from our sight, but not from our hearts and our memories; there his name must live on, embalmed by our love and garlanded with our affections, growing brighter and brighter as time rolls on. The cold marble often bears in mockery a name forgotten but for the letters chiselled in the icy slab. It cannot be so with the name of General George Henry Thomas: it is chiselled on the tablets of too many hearts to need the aid of marble or bronze to perpetuate it.

As a soldier, a gentleman, a patriot, a man, his memory will go down to future generations, emblazoned upon the pages of history, pregnant with a lesson of wholesome emulation to those who shall in the future lead armies to battle, not alone in this Republic, but throughout the civilized world.

This oration was very highly praised by the press at the time—although delivered at a disadvantage, in this: that extended memorial services, including an oration by Garfield, had been had in honor of General Thomas, the evening before, in the hall of the House, in the presence of the President and his Cabinet and both Houses of Congress. Yet one paper said: "The night after, at Masonic Hall, Logan's oration flashed out with all its electricity and descriptive magnificence, throwing completely in the shade everything heretofore delivered." Another paper, alluding to this meeting, said:

General Schenck, Chairman of the House Committee on Ways and Means, presided. Members of the Cabinet, Senators, Members of the House, and Governors of States were present, some of whom took part in the proceedings. The hall (Masonic Hall) was crowded to reple-

tion by an enthusiastic audience, who had assembled to listen to the eulogy upon the life and character of General Thomas delivered by Major-General Logan. General Logan is an orator whose cast of thought rendered him peculiarly qualified to handle such a subject; and his personal knowledge of General Thomas, and experience with him upon many well-fought fields, lent inspiration to the effort. The result was that as the orator rose with his theme and the grand and beautiful incidents were portrayed with all the fascination of the speaker's art—the power of pathos, the moving appeal, the awaking of emotion,—the assembly was constrained to manifest its feeling in frequent outbursts of applause.

GENERAL LOGAN'S GENERAL ORDERS TO THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, TOUCHING DECORATION DAY—ELECTED A THIRD TIME ITS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF—GRAND ARMY ENCAMPMENT RESOLUTIONS—A HANDSOME TRIBUTE TO "THE SOLDIER'S FRIEND."

On April 30, 1870, the following order was issued by General Logan, as Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, touching Memorial Day:

HEADQUARTERS, G. A. R.,
WASHINGTON, April 30, 1870.

I. The annual ceremonies of "Memorial Day" which have been firmly established by National choice and consent, will take place on Monday the 30th day of May.

II. All departments, districts, posts, and comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, wherever dispersed throughout the land, will unite in such manner and with such ceremonies for the proper observance of the day as may be best suited to each respective locality; and all organizations, communities, and persons, whose grateful aid, sympathy, and prayers sustained us through the dark days of the Nation's peril, and those whose loyal, patriotic hearts beat in unison with our own, and who have heretofore, or may hereafter, join with us in the observance of this National Memorial Day, are hereby cordially invited so to unite, and are earnestly requested to lend their aid and assistance in strewing the pure garlands of spring, that come with votive memories of love and prayer, o'er the mounds that mark the country's altar, and fold, in rest eternal, our martyred dead.

This is the third public observance of a day which has become

marked, and National, for this sacred occasion. Many are now missing from our ranks, who were with us before. Time, with busy finger, counts the hours for all. "In the midst of life we are in death," and one by one our comrades are "mustered out" to join the grand army on high. Let this teach us that we should so live that, when we too are gone, it can be said, "He was a citizen, a soldier, and a comrade, without fear and without reproach."

III. It is desirable that the memorial services may be preserved, and the department and post commanders will forward direct, to the Adjutant-General at National Headquarters, a record of such proceedings as may occur in each locality. Should the same appear in the press, or by pamphlet, a duplicate corrected copy is requested.

By order.

WILLIAM T. COLLINS, *Adjutant-General.* JOHN A. LOGAN, *Commander-in-Chief.*

It was at the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, held at Washington this year (1870), that General Logan was again, for the third time, unanimously elected its Commander-in-Chief, and the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the memory of those who died that the Nation might live, should be kept green in the hearts of the people of the United States by the sacred observance of the 30th of May as a day dedicated to the decoration of their graves; and we trust that the General Government will not fail to exercise, under the war-power, its sovereignty over such of those hallowed resting-places of our departed comrades as are in that section of country which they bravely aided in conquering, and not ask the permission of the conquered that the soil thus consecrated may be the Nation's forever.

Resolved, That all departments and posts of the Grand Army, and all comrades in their individual capacities, use their utmost endeavors to promptly secure legislative action in their respective States in aid of the establishment and maintenance of homes and schools for the support and education of the orphans of all Union soldiers, sailors, or marines, without distinction of birthplace or of race, who were killed, or who died in consequence of wounds received or disease contracted, while in the service of the United States.

Resolved, That while we recognize the equality of all soldiers who were mustered in, we respectfully suggest to the officers of the National Asylum for Disabled Soldiers, so liberally endowed by Congress, the

propriety of promoting the comfort of the colored veterans entitled to a home, by establishing a branch asylum at the South for their occupation.

Resolved, That we earnestly request Congress to consider the propriety and justice of passing an act donating suitable tracts of the public lands to those soldiers, sailors, and marines, who honorably served in the Army or Navy of the Nation during the late war for the suppression of the rebellion, in accordance with the precedents established in former wars.

After congratulating the Grand Army on the re-election of General Logan, and speaking in high terms of praise of his address, the *Grand Army Journal* of May 21, 1870, says:

General Logan is eminently a man of the people in all his sympathies and aspirations. He is a representative man—engaged in a career carved out by his own vigorous and indomitable nature. His friendly sentiments toward the volunteer soldiers are known to all men. In and out of Congress he has labored for their benefit, because, without detracting from the merit of the regular army, he believes the volunteer soldiers bore the heat and the burthen of the day in the war against the rebellion.

Brave in the field, wise in council, kindly of heart, and earnest in purpose, with a record emblazoned on the annals of his country of which he may be well proud, he is yet in the prime of life. Such men render yeoman service, and are held in especial esteem. Faithful to the cause of right and truth and progress, he has had no devious ends to work out, no corrupt motives to keep from sight. Earnest and willing to perform the labor of the sphere in which he moves, his own instincts press him onward and upward to attempt greater achievements. This ambition is laudable—laudable because it is just, as its object is the public good; and a brilliant future lies open before him, on which he enters with our warmest wishes.

HOW GENERAL LOGAN WAS REGARDED IN "EGYPT" AT THIS TIME.

In hoisting to its mast-head the name of General John A. Logan for Congressman from the State-at-Large, the *Egyptian Sun* of May 4, 1870, paid the following fine tribute to him:

We do this with great pleasure, not only because we are for Logan for any position that he asks from the people of this State, but because

he has proved himself to be the best soldier, the most efficient legislator, and the most eminent statesman that the State of Illinois has produced.

General Logan is a native Illinoisan, has been identified with the interests of this State all his life; has labored for its prosperity and the promotion of the best interests of its people for more than twenty years. From the time his public career began, to the present, his course has been onward, and his life a practical exemplification of the motto "Excelsior." He has never disappointed his constituents, nor brought the tinge of shame to their faces. Whatever has been his position, he has honored it, and wherever the people have placed him, he has worked unremittingly and faithfully. He has been no drone in the public hive, nor a hanger-on to the skirts of others. He has always acted independently. A strong partisan, he has been unwavering in the support of the principles that he believed best for the guidance of the American people, but has never hesitated at the call of duty, nor neglected, to expose wrong-doing among the members of his party. Always progressive, he has ever been in the front rank of those who, looking to the good of mankind and the political salvation of the world, are ready to make any sacrifice, consistent with the principles of justice and the genius of free institutions, in order to secure "the greatest good to the greatest number."

But we need not dwell on the life, services, or ability of General Logan. His name is written in living letters on the history of this State and country. At the bar, on the stump, in the legislative halls of the Nation, or at the head of his legions on the field red with carnage, he has been equal to any emergency, and covered his country, his State, and his name, with glory and renown.

ANOTHER BIG DEBATE ON CUBA—LOGAN TAKES PROMINENT PART IN IT—HE HANDLES BUTLER WITHOUT GLOVES.

Again, June 15, 1870, the Cuban question came up in the House, and a great debate of eight hours ensued, which was graphically depicted in the New York *Tribune* of the following day. From that report the following is taken:

When Mr. Butler closed, Mr. Logan obtained the floor, Judd having yielded the rest of his hour. There was "fight" in every line of Logan's face as he stepped out from his desk and denounced Butler's use of Cuban bonds on the floor of the House as unmanly, and unworthy of a patriot or gentleman, declaring that it argued known weakness. He distinctly charged Butler with being on both sides of the question, stat-

ing that not three weeks ago Butler had been as earnest as he [Logan] claimed to be, a strong advocate of belligerent recognition. His conduct on this Cuban bonds inquiry was not to be regarded as the act of a gentleman. In the harshest language allowed to parliamentary debate, and some that transcended it even, Logan declared that the so-called Cuban inquiry was "a contemptible trick," begun by Butler without the knowledge of the House, and under cover of another matter. He [Butler] had sent his spies and detectives through the hovels and dens of Washington, seeking to drag the names of his fellow-members down among those of thieves and felons. At this point Butler, who had sat without showing any sign of feeling or excitement, remarked quietly, "The gentlemen is mistaken." "Not a bit of it," was the sharp response. During this exciting personal scene Mr. Logan faced Mr. Butler steadily, and the members gathered all around and near him. The entire Democratic side was vacated, and there was evidently an intense though subdued excitement. On the whole, the scene appeared to be enjoyed by all. Mr. Butler seemed to be the only one perfectly at his ease. Passing from this personal reference, Logan made a stirring and strikingly effective appeal to the House on the merits of the question, declaring that the issue was a question between despotism and freedom, and the only point for the House to decide was whether a state of war existed in Cuba. Whether a reporter had bonds, or an attorney had used them improperly, was not in the balance at all, and did not affect the real issue. Did war exist? Should we recognize it? These were the questions handled by Logan in an effectively dramatic manner. He said we would not have war, nor would any evil follow our intervening in behalf of humanity, and our recognizing the struggle as one for free institutions, free speech, and the freedom of all men of all races and colors. He made a most effective illustration of Mexico, when Juarez, as he said, carried the Republican Government in his hat, with not twenty followers, among the mountains of Chihuahua, while Maximilian held the country with more than forty thousand men. Did the American people, he asked, fail to discriminate then? Was there an American soldier, he asked [turning fiercely on Butler,] who was then willing to recognize Maximilian, or indulged in sneers at the bonds of the Mexican Republic? In rapid speech, with ringing sentences, falling quick and sharp, like rifle-volleys, Logan assailed the sophistries with which the debate had been entangled. As he closed with an impassioned denunciation of what he declared was a growing tendency to ape monarchical and aristocratic opinion, and to respect only strong governments,—a sentiment which derided the people's struggles, and was always apt at excusing the acts of established order, however tyran-

nical,—Logan made one very effective point in declaring that the opposition to Cuban recognition arose mainly from an intrigue now in progress to buy it. He denounced the mere talk of annexation as a cheat, and declared his sympathies went with those in Cuba who desired to make a free and independent State, and not annex her to the United States. Mr. Logan left an excellent impression, which it was expected Mr. Banks would strengthen, but, to the disappointment of all, it was immediately evident that he was physically unable to hold the House. . . .

WHITTEMORE AGAIN—HAVING SECURED A RE-ELECTION, HE PRESENTS HIMSELF TO THE HOUSE AND ATTEMPTS TO GET HIS SEAT—THE HOUSE, UNDER LOGAN'S LEAD, EXCLUDES HIM AND SENDS BACK HIS CREDENTIALS.

We have seen how on a former occasion General Logan had secured the passage, by the House, of a resolution declaring that Whittemore, who had escaped actual expulsion from his seat in the House by resignation, had made appointments to West Point and Annapolis in violation of the law, that such appointments were influenced by pecuniary considerations, and "that his conduct in the premises has been such as to show him unworthy of a seat in the House of Representatives, and therefore is condemned as conduct unworthy of a representative of the people." This was on February 23, 1870. Whittemore at once went back to his district in South Carolina, and got himself re-elected to Congress. On Saturday, June 18, 1870, his certificate of re-election was presented to the House. A telegraphic report of that day's proceedings condenses the action had thereon as follows:

Whittemore got out to-day without the trouble of resigning. Logan presented the case against him very forcibly, which, in a word, was that a man who had been declared by the House guilty of a penitentiary offence, might properly be excluded. Farnsworth, Schenck, and Poland tried to have the whole subject referred to the Judiciary Committee, but Logan insisted on the previous question, on a preamble setting forth the character of the offence and actions of the House thereon, and

a resolution excluding Whittemore and directing a return of his credentials to the Governor of South Carolina. The previous question was sustained by 84 to 57, about 30 Republicans voting in the negative; some because they desired further debate, and some from a wish to receive him on the ground that it was his constitutional right to be admitted, even if the House exercised its constitutional right of expelling him. Immediately afterward, on a direct vote of ejection, the ayes were 231, noes 24. . . . The Democrats had a previous agreement not to vote, but some at the last moment decided not to adhere to it. . . . Scarcely a member spoke to Whittemore during the two hours he was in the hall, and when the vote was declared, he left, without a word from anyone.

Alluding to this matter, the Missouri *Daily Democrat* of June 20, 1870, said:

Logan, the untiring, "never in haste and never at rest," does excellent service in Congress. When there is a disagreeable duty to be done, an over-puffed balloon to be pricked, an ugly customer to be taught good-manners, by common consent Logan comes to the front. To him the House is indebted for the exposure of the sellers of cadetships and the (practical though not technical) expulsion of Whittemore, and to his ready promptness and pluck it owes the defeat of the attempt to smuggle in this scoundrel, while the House was thin, on Saturday.

We agree entirely with the New York *Tribune* that the place for this man is the penitentiary instead of the House, and shall be astonished and mortified if the Republican majority in that body tolerate the presence of the scamp upon the floor.

It is curious that the only argument for the admission of Whittemore, that we have seen, came from the *Republican*, a Democratic paper, patriotically anxious to have Congress disgrace itself.

Another of the many papers that gave him high praise said:

Whittemore will find "Jordan a hard road to travel" while Logan is in the House. General Logan has won more praise from friends, and wrested more compliments from his political enemies, during the Forty-first Congress, than any man who has ever held a seat in either House. His presence has grown to be a necessity.

LOGAN RENOMINATED BY ACCLAMATION IN 1870—HIS GREAT SERVICES ON THE STUMP IN ILLINOIS, INDIANA, AND IOWA —SENSATION IN IOWA WHEREVER HE APPEARED—THE SENATORSHIP.

As serving to indicate the conscientious attention given by General Logan to the discharge of other Congressional duties, as well as those of legislation,—duties which, in connection with the departments and the demands of constituents, often keep a Representative at Washington even after the adjournment of Congress, the following extract from the Washington correspondence, July 26, 1870, of a Sioux City, Ia., journal will afford a hint :

Washington looks like a deserted village. All the Congressmen and Senators, together with their hangers-on, have left to seek a re-election at the hands of their constituents. . . . *General Logan was the last man from the Great West to leave here.* It is believed that he will be the next Senator from Illinois, and, after that, his friends say he will have a walk-over for the Presidency. Logan belongs to that class of political men that will not give you the kiss of peace to-day, and betray you to-morrow. He has never gone back on a friend, and I don't think he ever ran from an enemy. . . . I believe Logan to be the most honest politician in America, and further predict that the people of Illinois will stand by his retrenchment measures, and give him the Senatorship so well earned by him this session.

General Logan was nominated by acclamation from the State-at-Large for Congress, September 1, 1870, and addressed the State Convention in a speech of one hour, which, said the Chicago *Tribune*, "was repeatedly and vociferously applauded." But he had not awaited this renomination before commencing the campaign. He had already opened it at Cairo. Said the *Egyptian Sun* of Thursday, September 1, 1870:

General Logan's speech in this city on Saturday night was one of the most telling ever delivered in Cairo. The court-house was densely crowded, and the General held his audience spellbound for at least two

hours. We have not time now to give an analysis of his speech, but must content ourselves with saying that it was a glorious effort, worthy of the man and the place. We hear of quite a number of men in the Democratic ranks who were well pleased with it, and who will in all likelihood support the Republican ticket.

The New York *Sun* also said some kind things of the General at this time. In its issue of October 18th, it said:

General John A. Logan is said to be a candidate for the office of United States Senator from Illinois, in the place of Richard Yates, whose term expires in March next. General Logan is now a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Illinois at large, and has attained a very distinguished position in that body. He is a man of great native vigor and originality of mind. His course upon the Cuban question has been such as to render him a great favorite with all the friends of universal freedom.

He was then, as the Du Quoin *Tribune* of October 20th said, "making a lively canvass in northern and central portions of the State" of Illinois, and besides speaking in Indiana, had also effectively stumped Iowa. The following, from the Des Moines (Iowa) *Register*, October 11, 1870, will give some idea of the effect of his presence in that State.

Of all public men living to-day, there are but few whom the people of Iowa regard with equal admiration with John A. Logan.

General Logan, who entered the State of Iowa last Thursday, and has since made speeches at Waterloo, Newton, and Des Moines, has had ovation after ovation the whole journey. The State is filled with men who followed him in war, who were with him in battle, who idolized him in the field, and who almost worship him and his greatness now. His journey through the State has developed how unshaken and unchilled is the bond of esteem and affection between him and his old soldiers. At every point he has spoken, they have flocked in to see him, to shake hands with him, and to tell him how proudly they have watched him in his public career, and how he still holds their unquestioning confidence and lasting regard. There were in the *Register* office yesterday two men who had walked twenty-five miles to come in and see their old commander. Many affecting incidents occurred in the interviews between the gallant General and his soldiers. None of the great generals who have visited Des Moines since the war have been received

with so much of cordiality and enthusiasm as General Logan has been. As there is no brotherhood like that of comrades in war, so is there no admiration like that which soldiers hold for an illustrious and revered commander. This is General Logan's first visit to the central part of Iowa since the war, and he has been made to see how warm a welcome Iowa can give a man it likes.

The Pontiac, Ill., *Sentinel and Press* of October 20, 1870, after stating that General Logan had just addressed a large audience, notwithstanding the bad weather, at that place, and that "never was a more thorough, candid, and eloquent defence of Republicanism heard from the lips of man," proceeded to summarize and eulogize his public record of service, and continued thus:

His speech here on Wednesday, which we will not do him the injustice to attempt to publish, as it could only be an imperfect condensation at best, showed him to be master of the subjects which he handles; we wish that more of our citizens could have heard him. His comparison of the country under Democratic and under Republican rule was well drawn; his eloquent description of our glorious strides in wealth, enterprise, and progress, since the rebellion was crushed out by the power of the Government, was grand; his home-thrusts at the villanous double-dealing of the Democracy were welltimed and rapturously received. It was a grand day for the Republicans and a sorry one for our opponents.

The Peoria *Review*, December 1, 1870, in discussing the approaching election of a United States Senator, said of him:

He is a man of the people, ready, outspoken, and sympathetic. His canvass in 1866–68, and in the present year, has demonstrated to the crowds who have heard him, that he has the independence to declare his own convictions and the ability to defend them. As a political speaker before the people, he is at once the ablest, fairest, and most convincing in the State. As a member of Congress, his record shows him to be ready in debate, fertile in expedients, careful in legislation, liberal in his views, but an earnest advocate of economy in every branch of the Government. During the rebellion he earned the reputation of being the best volunteer general in the service. A Douglas Democrat, he followed the patriotic counsels of that able statesman, and threw his influence, with all the natural impetuosity of his char-

acter, into the scale of freedom and the Union. Since 1861, no citizen of our commonwealth has done more in the field, on the stump, or in the halls of Congress, for the cause of progress, equal rights, and Republicanism, than John A. Logan. . . . There may be combinations at work that will set aside the choice of the Republican Party. In politics, as in love, the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong. But if the members of the Legislature have a decent regard for the preference of those whom they owe the honor of their election, we hazard nothing in saying that John A. Logan will receive a majority on the first ballot.

A PEN-PORTRAIT OF GENERAL LOGAN—AN EXCELLENT ANALYSIS OF HIS METHODS AND MANNER IN SPEECH-MAKING, BY A CLOSE OBSERVER.

A writer in the New York *Irish Republic*, of October 15, 1870, gives the following excellent pen-portraiture of General Logan:

"Be sure you are right, and then go ahead," was the motto of David Crockett, and it also seems to be that of General Logan. And a glorious motto it is! But it answers only for the single-minded and true-hearted, for him who is fashioned from the oak, not from the willow, and for him who loves the truth above all other things, and who is determined to know it and adhere to it, sink or swim; and such a man is General John A. Logan.

Among all the young and growing statesmen of the country there is no man who stands as high with our loyal and patriotic masses as does General Logan. His intense patriotism, his magnificent military record, his great oratorical powers, his moral and intellectual rectitude, and his physical qualities and advantages, all combine to make him a great and enduring favorite with the brave, generous, and intelligent American people. And great as has been his popularity, it seems to be steadily increasing, instead of diminishing. The country *sadly needs* another "Old Hickory," and the people seem to be making up their minds that General Logan is the man for their purpose. And, by my soul, I think so too. And as the *Irish Republic* is read in other lands, by those who have never seen the General, I shall endeavor to give them a full-length portrait of him.

General Logan is now in the full bloom and vigor of his mind and body; he appears to me to be about forty years old, five feet nine inches in height, weighs about one hundred and eighty pounds, and is black-

haired and "dark-complexioned," as the ladies would phrase it. He is as straight as a lance, and stands as erect as a liberty-pole, is broad-shouldered, full-chested, sinewy and muscular. His limbs are finely turned and proportioned, his step light, yet firm, and his pace easy, graceful, and measured, while he looks the very embodiment of mental energy in motion, physical strength in repose, animation in reserve, and fire in slumber; a man whom no reverse of fortune could render ordinary or commonplace, and one evidently intended by Nature to be a leader of men.

Nowhere does he appear to such advantage as when addressing an audience. In this attitude does he appear in all his vigor and glory, and in it should his portrait be taken. As he rises from his seat, whether it be on the rostrum or on the floor of the House of Representatives, he looks like a man who has come to speak on a subject of the most vital importance to his hearers. He appears to be concerned with nothing else on earth but the question which he is about to discuss, and the success of the cause which he has undertaken to champion. He always seems to me to be deeply impressed with the conviction that a public man does far more good or evil by what he says and writes than by what he does and inflicts. And this is actually the case. For the conduct of an individual does not affect but a small circle beyond himself, while his teachings or sentiments may affect for good or evil not only thousands of men and women living, but generations yet unborn. And this is but another proof of the General's fitness for the responsible position of a public speaker or teacher; and fully accounts for his habitual thoughtfulness in look and feature, and earnestness in speech and gesture—peculiarities which in him are so striking as to secure the attention of the most careless observer of men and their ways.

His voice is full, clear, and ringing; and when aroused, as cheering and spirit-stirring as the call from a trumpet. His gesticulation is graceful and expressive, his pronunciation classically correct, and his enunciation distinct and emphatic, so much so that every word of his is as plain and precise as the note from a bugle.

As he progresses in his discourse he continues to grow more and more earnest and animated in look, in gesture, in form, in feature, till his features glow, till his eyes flash, till his whole frame trembles and sways with that passion which is born of conviction and inspiration, and which commands respect for himself and sympathy for his cause, from the most stolid and hostile of his hearers; instead of that other passion which is made up of rant and fustian, fuss and fury, and which excites only the pity of friends and the contempt of opponents. He is at all times one of the most earnest and animated speakers; one whose looks

and words and gestures are full of inspiration ; one who carries conviction to every intelligent and ingenuous hearer, and inspires his friends with his own courage and enthusiasm ; but when worked up into a rhetorical frenzy, so to speak, he is grand and irresistible. Then he bears down upon his subject as cavalry charge a hostile square, or as he himself was accustomed to charge the public enemy on the field of battle, and with the same splendid success. When mounting to a climax, when wrapped up, lost in, and borne onward by his subject, it would be just as futile to attempt to check him as to stem a mountain-torrent in its headlong race to the sea.

After hearing him on several occasions, and closely attending to his style and treatment of his subject, I have concluded that he does not attempt to write out his speeches and commit them to memory before delivery, after the barbarian custom of Edward Everett and Shiel and others, but thoroughly conjugates his topic in his walks or in his study, makes a note of the several heads into which he divides it in order to help his memory, and trusts to the time, to the place, and to the occasion for his language and his imagery, after the healthful habit of Grattan and Curran, and the great majority of our Irish orators. And this is the custom which best bespeaks a man of genius, and best befits a popular orator or tribune of the people ; as the other best bespeaks the patient drudge, and best befits the stilted sentence-grinder, and stale and stuffed lyceum-speaker. And hence it is that the General's speeches have all the surprise and freshness of impromptu effusions, while they possess all the finish and solidity of carefully digested compositions. And hence also it is that frequent interruptions in the House of Representatives never seem to disconcert him, while they often seem to help him.

. . . . . .

He can be said to be as popular in the House as he is outside of it. His popularity with the masses is mainly due to his enlightened patriotism at all times, but especially to his splendid services in the field during our civil war ; while his popularity with the House of Representatives is due to the fact that all the measures which he introduces are of an important and National character, and that he is not only a steadfast, judicious friend, but also a courteous and chivalrous opponent. And these are sufficient reasons.

. . . . . .

I have never known General Logan to fail to carry any of his measures through the House of Representatives, nor do I know of any reason why he should not always succeed, as he always observes all the conditions of success. While he is addressing the House all eyes are turned toward him, and all tongues are still, and silence reigns supreme where,

as a rule, there is nothing but bustle and clatter and confusion. And no wonder. For it is one of the richest and rarest of intellectual treats to hear him while urging the passage of some favorite measure of his. To carry a grand measure expeditiously and triumphantly through the House, give me the General in preference to any other man in it!

He gives me a correct idea of the Roman senator and General-tribune, who could pass at will from the rostrum to the farm, from the farm to the senate, and from the senate to the battle-field, and back again. In truth, I never meet him in the Capitol at Washington or see him on the floor of the House without being instantly reminded of those ancient worthies. For he is as brave and gifted and patriotic and chivalrous as any Roman of them all. We have to-day in America as splendid men as either Greece or Rome ever produced, and I am confident that the men and women of the future will say the same thing.

LOGAN AT SPRINGFIELD—HE CONTRASTS THE RECORDS OF THE TWO PARTIES—A PASSAGE OF REMARKABLE ELOQUENCE.

In a most telling speech delivered at Springfield, Ill., October 15, 1870, General Logan said of the Republican and Democratic parties:

Take now the records of these two parties; examine them and see what the results have been, and by what they have been, judge what the results may be.

Thirty years or more, they say, the Democratic Party had control of this country. While they had this control, they sowed the land with Democratic principles. Now, to this day, we see these Democratic principles cropping out.

In 1860, a rank growth showed itself to the eye. What was it? The first result they produced, from thirty years' exercise of power, after sowing Democratic principles broadcast in the political soil of the land, was a crop of traitors springing up throughout the South, as if the land had been sown with dragons' teeth. Following upon that, came war, devastation, blood, and every crime in the red catalogue of crimes, which brought pain, agony, despair, woe, and calamities upon the land; and all of this followed upon, and was the legitimate result of, the sowing of Democratic principles in this country during the thirty years they had control of power. And to-day, all the woe that has fallen upon this land, and all the calamities that have befallen us, can be traced back to the time when this party bore sway.

But now take the other side of the question. Ask yourselves hon-

estly and fairly, what has the Republican Party done? Have they done anything? What results have followed their action? They have had control of this country for ten years. They too, like the Democratic Party, have sown political principles in the soil, and what has been the result? This: where disorder and confusion reigned yesterday, you have peace to-day; and where treason and dismay appeared before, there is perfect quiet now. Where before, to the view, a dissevered land was presented, you behold now the restored integrity of the Union. Where constitutions were duplicated, flags were duplicated, and ensigns of political sovereignty, you behold one Government, one Constitution, one Nation—that Constitution so amended as to be much better than ever before. That is not all. This land, that professed to be a free land; this land, that professed to be a land of liberty,—and yet in such professions told that which was not true,—the Republican Party went forth in might and strength to redeem, declaring that this land should be in fact what it professed to be; and, by one blow of the sword of justice, they severed from the limbs of men the last bonds that bound them; and the slave, and the oppressed, leaped from the dark deep dungeon of his despair into the pure bright light of freedom and joy.

Our country has advanced in Christianity, it has advanced in civilization, as no country ever advanced before. A standard of morals has been erected in this land, within the last ten years, far beyond what this world has seen before. You have seen the spirit of civilization. You have seen it as it moved upon the Far West, changing, to something brighter, the white sands,—glistening in the eyes of men until they almost turned sightless. You have seen it sweep over savage hordes till, dazzled by effulgent peace, they retire at its coming. Villages, towns, cities, spring up day by day; school-houses rise, and church-spires point white spires to the destiny above, while light strikes into every place of shadow; this broad, beautiful West, blooming like the rose, glows golden under the feet of progress; and all that splendid triumph has been wrought out under the lead and guidance of the great Republican Party.

You are to-day a freer people, a happier people, a more prosperous people, than any other upon the habitable globe. For princely prosperity, this peace and happiness,—the major part of it,—you are indebted to the Republican Party. . . .

By the Declaration of Independence, our fathers planted the blissful seed of the hope of man. This soil and this seed were never truly tilled until the Republican Party got into power. That seed they did till, until it grew and spread far and wide,—grew broadly, and expanded; and now, beneath these kindly skies, behold its branches wave from zone to zone,

from sea to sea ; and as the sun of freedom thrills through, gilding the soft foliage, and sparkles and dances in and around and about it, the eye is tranced and sees a halo of joy and pride above it, like a gleam from Heaven, so rich, so divine, so pure, so lovely, and so endearing, that we tremble as we gaze! And this is the vine to whose protecting shade all mankind, of every color and from every clime, are coming to partake its fruit—rich fruit, grown from the tree of liberty, and nurtured by the great American Republican Party.

LOGAN PUTS THROUGH THE HOUSE A BILL TO ABOLISH THE OFFICES OF ADMIRAL AND VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE NAVY—HE IS ELECTED TO THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

Upon the assembling of Congress in December, 1870, General Logan at the first opportunity rose and offered a bill, of which he had previously given notice, to abolish the offices of Admiral and Vice-Admiral of the Navy. Mr. Scofield desired that the bill should first be considered by the Naval Committee, whereupon General Logan said :

I offer this bill, and ask immediate action upon it, without meaning any discourtesy toward the Naval Committee, and without any purpose of inflicting a wrong upon any individual. I have no personal feeling in the matter. I offered a bill containing a provision of similar character in reference to the army, and now only ask that the navy should be put on the same footing. I care nothing about the present vice-admiral, nothing about his quarrels. I have no concern in them. I offer this bill without any reference to him at all, because there is a vacancy now existing in the office of admiral, and now is the time to pass the bill before the vacancy is filled. I offer this, Mr. Speaker, as a question of economy, commencing in the navy as we have already done in the army. I tell you that these useless ranks should be lopped off as opportunity is afforded to the Congress of the United States to do so, in order that the people may be relieved of some of the burdens of taxes now imposed upon them. The office of admiral was created for Farragut, and as a compliment to him, without any expectation that it would descend along the line. But it seems as if it were the intention that none of these high ranks should ever be abolished, but that as fast as one officer dies or resigns, the vacancy should be filled, and filled in hot haste, before opportunity is afforded for the Congress of the United States to act on the subject.

Other members having spoken, Mr. Butler made a strong protest against allowing Admiral Porter to succeed the lamented Farragut. One of the published reports of the debate said at the time:

Mr. Butler spoke very rapidly, hesitated several times, not for a word, but to swallow his excitement, and had evidently, long before he ceased, carried with him the sentiment of the House. Mr. Banks followed in support of the bill; but the House, and Mr. Logan, who had remained standing during Mr. Butler's remarks, felt that the work was done. Mr. Logan said, simply and calmly, that he believed the measure would redound to the advantage of the country, and particularly to the naval branch of the service, and that the bill was offered, not because of any feeling of a personal character toward any officer who might be affected by its passage, but because he thought it right, as a question of economy, to abolish as soon as possible, an office never before created in this country, and a rank which should never be given hereafter. On his motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill, fully three-fourths of the House shouted "aye," and the severest rebuke ever offered to an United States officer had been administered by the representatives of the people.

During this same year, General Logan was elected by the Illinois Legislature, an United States Senator, to succeed Richard Yates, whose term would expire March 3, 1871. Touching his nomination by the caucus, an Illinois journal remarked:

When the Republican caucus assembled last Friday, Logan had more than three to one over both his competitors (ex-Governors Oglesby and Palmer). It was a battle well fought and handsomely won. No man has deserved success better than Logan. Few men won a higher position before the country, during the war, than he; and few have shown higher ability as an orator and legislator since the war. Bold, earnest, and honest, he has dared to denounce corruption and extravagance, and to advocate retrenchments and reform, no matter upon whose corns they pressed. We congratulate the country on his accession to the Senate, where a re-enforcement of manliness and independence is greatly needed.

THE GREAT CHICAGO FIRE OF 1871—SENATOR LOGAN'S EFFORTS TO SECURE CONGRESSIONAL RELIEF—HIS WONDERFULLY VIVID DESCRIPTION OF THE CATASTROPHE.

The speech made by Senator Logan, January 16, 1872, before the United States Senate, on bills for the relief of Chicago, then lying in ashes, was one of the most vivid descriptions of calamity, and one of the most powerful appeals for assistance, ever made to a legislative body. After citing precedents for such relief, and showing the reasonableness and propriety and necessity of the thing in itself, in such an extraordinary case as this, and paying a grand tribute to those who had already so munificently answered the call for temporary assistance, he gave statistics showing the marvellous growth of that city in wealth, population, manufactures, trade, and otherwise; showed how a temporary cessation of taxation, as proposed by the bills, would permanently help the city without loss to the Government, and in a measure benefit the whole country; briefly described all the great fires in history: the burnings of Moscow in 1366, 1571, and 1812; of Rome in the time of Nero; of Venice in 1514; of Constantinople in 1606; of London in 1666; and showed that the great fire in Chicago far surpassed any of these. Then he proceeded to paint the scene, of which he was a witness, in these wonderfully vivid colors:

Here a storm of fire, as if bursting from the heavens, which for fourteen weeks had been like brass above our heads, began its work in the southern and western portions of our city, and spreading out its arms of flame to the breadth of a mile and a half, swept east and northward for three miles and a half, devouring everything in its pathway. Its fury, fed by the hurricane which commenced blowing about this time, as if to lend a hand in the work of destruction, caused the sea of fire to roll on with an impetuosity that no human power could withstand. Engines and all their accompanying appliances were of no more avail than human effort would be to stay the waves of the mighty ocean. The flames, as though amused at the efforts, would sweep through the

buildings around them and shoot out their red banners from the windows and roofs behind them as tokens of victory. Leaping from house to house, and often with mighty strides vaulting over an entire block as *avant-courriers* of the host which followed behind, the very flames, as if conscious, seemed to revel in their work of devastation and ruin. The imagination of the superstitious at that time needed but slight impulse to look upon them as fiery demons sent upon us as a scourge. But while often passing by holes and sinks of iniquity, they swept with exultation along the sacred aisles of the churches, coiling like huge red serpents around the ascending spires, shooting out their fiery tongues from the summit. Now a tall spire of flame would shoot up with a vivid glow from some lofty edifice, quivering for a moment in the rising whirlpool, then, sweeping down before a fresh blast of wind, it would dash with wild fury against another building, apparently consuming it at one stroke.

The fierce hurricane drew the fiery billows through the narrow alleys with a shrill, unearthly screech, dashing into every opening, like an invisible incendiary, its brands kindling each into a blaze with unerring certainty. The sheets of flame, as they burst forth from the windows, eaves, and roofs, leaping upward through the heavy masses of smoke, literally flapped and cracked in the wind like the sails of vessels in a storm.

Mr. President, it was a deeply interesting yet melancholy sight to behold the magnificent stone and marble structures bravely resisting the fiery assaults which were made upon them. The flames gathered around them to the front and the rear, to the right and left, yet they stood up majestically as if defying the enemy, their walls rosy and their numerous windows bright with the reflected glare. But the red surging waves, as if maddened by the resistance they met, rushed to the attack with redoubled fury, and soon fiery banners hung out from every aperture, and twisted columns of smoke ascended from all parts. The giants were conquered, and, reeling and tumbling before the fell destroyer, soon lay but masses of blackened smouldering ruins, silent and melancholy monuments of the former greatness of the "Prairie Queen of the West."

The sun descended behind the huge clouds of smoke like a burning globe, and rose again, and still the rolling sea of flame rushed onward unchecked. The tempest tore huge fragments from the roofs and swept them like floating islands of fire through the sky, and the distant quarters where they fell were instantly wrapped in flame. The very stones were often calcined or split into fragments by the intense heat; the metallic roofs and coverings were rolled together like scrolls of parch-

ment ; iron, glass, and metallic substances were in many instances melted as though they had been submitted to the flames produced by some stupendous blow-pipe.

It would be in vain, Mr. President, for me to attempt to describe the wild confusion and despair of the terror-stricken inhabitants. I have been amid the battle-roar where armies a hundred thousand strong were struggling in fierce conflict for victory ; where the smoke of the combat rose in heavy clouds above us ; where the dead and dying lay thick on every side ; but never yet have I beheld such a scene of despair and wild confusion as this ; and may God grant that I shall never see the like again ! The people were mad with fright. Wherever there appeared to be a place of safety, thither they rushed in hundreds and thousands to escape the death which threatened them on every side. Seized with a wild panic, immense crowds surged backward and forward in the streets, struggling, threatening, and imploring to get free and escape to the van. Here one, frenzied with despair, as often as snatched from the flames, would rush elsewhere into the burning caldron ; there another, seeing all he possessed on earth reduced to ashes, would sink down in hopeless despair. At other points, hundreds could be seen rushing to the lake-shore, every other retreat having been cut off, and even here, pressed by the heat, smoke, and showers of firebrands, they plunged into the water as the only hope of escape.

To attempt to paint the scene in all its true and horrible colors would be in vain ; all was confusion, tumult, and wild despair. Chicago was in ruins. Twenty-six hundred acres of ashes marked the site of its former greatness ; twenty thousand houses were reduced to embers ; one hundred and ten thousand people were rendered homeless ; $200,000,000 worth of property had served as food for the flames.

Behold the spectacle ! Can anyone, having witnessed this sad scene, do less than plead for the ruined city ?

SENATOR SUMNER'S ATTACK ON PRESIDENT GRANT—SENATOR LOGAN'S WITHERING REJOINDER—A NOBLE DEFENCE OF HIS OLD COMMANDER.

At the end of May, 1872, Senator Sumner made his great attack upon President Grant and his administration of affairs, the object of which was to defeat the renomination of Grant by the National Republican Convention then soon to be held at Philadelphia. On June 3d, Senator Logan made a speech

in the Senate, in reply, that completely knocked the ground from under the great Massachusetts Senator's feet, and convicted him of making a false statement of a declaration as to Grant which the latter Senator pretended had been made to him by Secretary Stanton on his death-bed. It was a most crushing rejoinder, as well as a noble defence of his old commander. After referring to Sumner's boast that he had himself organized the Republican Party in 1854, and had then and there proclaimed that "we go forth to fight the oligarchy of slavery;" and, alluding with regret to the splenetic and vindictive attitude which that great Senator was allowing himself to take, Senator Logan said:

Being at the birth of the Republican Party, the Senator said that he did not desire to follow its hearse. Let me say to him, or to his friends, he not being present, that if to-day he is following the hearse of the Republican Party, he is following that hearse because he himself with his own hand drew the dagger which struck it in its vital parts. If the power is in him, he has wounded it. If the power is in him, he has destroyed it. If the power is in him, he has become its slayer. But, sir, the power is not in him, to perform this work, to wit, the assassination of the party which, he says, he organized. No, sir; strong men and honest ones by the many thousands stand by it, and will ward off the blows aimed at it by the powerful Senator and his allies; and, sir, it will pass through this ordeal unscathed, and shine forth brighter and more powerful than ever.

Mr. President, we did go forth and fight the oligarchy of slavery. The Senator fought it here in the Senate-chamber. Time and again have I been filled with pride, and been made to respect and honor and love the Senator from Massachusetts, as I saw him engaged in the severe and fierce battles which he fought against the oligarchy of slavery. I have seen him when he fought it face to face, so far as language and oratory were concerned. But, sir, let me reply to him, slavery was not destroyed by his speeches; slavery was not destroyed by his oratory; slavery was not destroyed by his eloquence; slavery was not destroyed by his power; slavery was not destroyed by his efforts; but by war,—by the sword in the hands of Grant, and the bayonets that were held by his followers, the chains of slavery fell and the manacles dropped from the limbs of the slaves. It was not done by the Senator alone, but by the exertions of the army, led on by this man against whom the Senator

has made the vilest assault that has ever been made in this or any other deliberate body.

. . . . . .

Sir, his intention was to strangle and destroy the Republican Party—that party which he says he created. If he did, I say to him he performed a great work. If he was the architect and builder of the Republican Party he is a great master-workman—its dome so beautifully rounded, its columns so admirably chiselled, and all its parts so admirably prepared, and builded together so smoothly and so perfectly that the mechanism charms the eye of everyone who has ever seen it! Since the Senator has performed such a great work, I appeal to him to know why it is that he attempts to destroy the workmanship of his own hands? But let me give him one word of advice. While he may think, Samson-like, that he has the strength to carry off the gates and the pillars of the temple, let me tell him when he stretches forth his arm to cause the pillars to reel and totter beneath this fabric, there are thousands and thousands of true-hearted Republicans who will come up to the work, and, stretching forth their strong right arms, say, "Stay thou there; these pillars stand beneath this mighty fabric of ours, within which we all dwell; it is the ark of our safety and shall not be destroyed." [Manifestations of applause in the galleries.]

. . . . . .

I say to the Senator from Massachusetts, that while he has struck this blow, as he believes a heavy one, on the head of the political prospects of General Grant, he has made him friends by the thousand, strong ones too, that were merely lukewarm yesterday. He has aroused the spirit of this land, that cannot be quelled. He has, in fact, inflamed the old war spirit in the soldiers of the country. He has aroused the feeling of indignation in every man that warmed his feet by a campfire during the war. He has sent through this land a thrill which will return to him in such a manner and with such force as will make him feel it. For myself, I will say that I have sat quietly here for months, and had not intended to say anything: I had no argument to make, intending to await the nomination of the Philadelphia Convention, be it Grant, or be it whom it might, believing, however, it would be Grant; but when I heard these vile slanders hurled like javelins against the President of the United States, it aroused a feeling in my breast which has been aroused many times before. I am now ready to buckle on my armor, and am ready for the fray, and from now until November next to fight this battle in behalf of an honest man, a good soldier, and a faithful servant. [Applause in the galleries.]

The Presiding Officer—The galleries must preserve order.

Mr. Logan—And I tell the Senator from Massachusetts, that if the voices of patriots were loud enough to reach the tombs of the dead and sainted heroes who now lie fattening Southern soil, *their* voices would be heard repudiating, in solemn sounds, the slanders which have been poured out against their chieftain, the patriot-warrior of this country. You will hear a response to this everywhere. As I said the other day, it will be heard from one end of this land, to the other. The lines of blue-coats that were arrayed upon the hill-tops and along the valleys, with burnished bayonets ready for the fight, the same men, although they have divested themselves of their battle-array, yet retain their war-like spirit burning in their bosoms. They will respond to this challenge; they will say to the eloquent Senator from Massachusetts, "You have thrown down the glove, and we will take it up." I tell the Senator he will find a response in his own State, that will not give his slumberings much quiet. He will find a response everywhere. The people of this country will not see a man sacrificed to vile calumny.

LOGAN'S STIRRING SPEECH AT EL PASO—HE EXHIBITS THE RADICAL DIFFERENCES BETWEEN DEMOCRACY AND REPUBLICANISM.

In a stirring speech at El Paso, Ill., October, 1872, General Logan, after explaining the radical differences existing between the Democratic and Republican parties prior to the war, proceeded to rapidly sketch the results of the war, and what the Republican administration of affairs had since done for the country. Said he:

We have passed through four years of bloody strife. That strife, as all wars do, naturally brought something into the contest besides the principle that the war was inaugurated to preserve and perpetuate. The fact that the South made war to perpetuate the power of the States,—their right to withdraw from the Union,—naturally involved the rights of man. While they undertook to do this, the rights of man were involved; and therefore the result of the war must necessarily either forever confer the right and authority of the States to secede, with slavery annexed, or it must produce exactly the other result—that other result being that it must forever put in the dust, and trample and destroy, the doctrine of States' rights as advocated by Calhoun, and at the same time must strike from every bondman in this land the shackles that bound him; and not only that, but it must free the mind of every

man that was bound. Whatever of genius God has given a man, he should be permitted to develop, as far as he can—he is entitled to it the same as other free men. Hence, emancipation followed ; and the principle of human freedom was riveted upon the Constitution. Every shackle fell from the limbs of the slaves ; and the people of this land, from one end to the other, could say one to another, "This is my home, my happy home : it is a free land, with all the signs of civilization ; and to it the people of the world may come and find happiness and prosperity if they will cast their lot with us." It was a declaration to the world that henceforth England was not to be the only country which could say that "as soon as a man's foot touches these shores, he is free ;" but that the United States of America could now say, "Here is freedom to all men, of all the world, of every section and country,—freedom in fact, and not a mere mockery ; freedom to every man, of whatever race or color, to exercise his mental and physical endowments, and to participate in making and administrating its Constitution and laws." It then became a free land,—the freest land on earth,—where every man had these same rights ; the same privileges were to be exercised by one as by another, and that same protection that was extended by the Government over one man, was also extended equally over every other man. This was our condition then, barring two things. One of these was that although these people had been made free, they were not recognized nor protected as citizens of the United States, and hence the Constitution was again amended so that all men, of whatever nationality, condition, or color, should be entitled to the elective franchise, and made equal, in the eye of the law, in all things pertaining to the protection of life, property, and reputation. We then amended the Constitution further, by adopting the Fifteenth Amendment. That Fifteenth Amendment prohibited the wronging of any man who was a citizen of the United States, by denying or abridging his right to vote, on account of his color. When this was accomplished, the Republican Party was in power. If it is wrong, the Republican Party is responsible for it ; if it is right, the Republican Party is entitled to the credit for it : for no man outside of that party did anything toward procuring the passage of these measures. Following out these things, or rather while these things were being carried into effect, other things were brought in as results, that were incidents in connection with the administration of the Government,—things, that must be carried along in order to carry on the machinery of government, were transpiring, being enacted, and brought into force, such as the payment of the national debt by our system of collection of the revenue, external and internal. All these things came along, in their natural order. Then there was the reconstruction of

the Southern States, and the putting into force, and execution, the laws that had been passed.

These things, then, having been done, I ask you, as Democrats and Republicans, to travel with me for a few minutes, and tell me, as honest men, what fault you can find to day against the Republican Party, or against the Government, or its administration of the affairs of the Nation through its agents? What change would you make—in what particular would you make it? Lay the panorama of the past before the eyes of the countless multitudes of this land, and let them say if any people since the dawn of civilization—any people within the entire range of history, any nation of ancient or modern times—have ever been in as good a condition as are the people of the United States to-day? Now, then, let's see if that be true. You are to-day forty millions of people, spread over a vast area of country, rich, fertile, beautiful, and grand in everything that makes a country grand. The energy of the American people has no parallel in history. They say the development of Great Britain and her vast possessions is progressing faster than ever it did. But what is that, compared to the development of our own country by the genius and the energy of our people, living under just and liberal laws. And I do say that you never saw such rapid progress and development until the Republican Party came into power.

Then take our system of currency, our abundant means of intercommunication. By reason of the stability of our trade, the solidity of our institutions, the great productiveness of our workshops and our fields and prairies, and the firm basis of our currency, you can borrow money at five per cent. to-day, where before it was difficut to borrow at all (by you I mean the Government); and if this state of things continue for four years more, it will not need to be vindicated, but it will vindicate itself.

Now, my countrymen, I state these things to you, not because you don't know them as well as I do, but merely to call your attention to them, and ask you why then should we change? Show me one thing that the Republican Party has done that is not accepted as the will of the whole people to-day; show me one measure that they have advocated that is not now a part of the people's faith; and, on the other hand, show me one single thing that the Democratic Party has advocated during that time that is not now rejected by every one of you.

. . . . . .

Let us go forward in the way we have been doing. Let us try to keep the laws just and pure as we have been doing. Let us faithfully execute them as we have been doing. Let us diligently collect the revenues, and honestly disburse them, as we have done. Let us punish

offenders against the laws, as has been done. Let our trade and commerce, and our national prosperity continue to advance, as it is doing. If we allow it to do so, by a continuation of General Grant in office for another four years, we shall have a condition of things which has had no parallel in the history of any nation of the earth. In voting for Grant you vote for prosperity, for peace, for civilization, for Christianity, for the grandest glory that ever shone around a republic in the history of the world. [Great applause.]

The acts of the Republican Party need no apologies. We would as soon think of apologizing for the rays of the majestic orb of day, that in their effulgence and splendor are thrown around us. So with the deeds of the Republican Party: they have given life and vitality to everything, and made bright and glorious our present, and given us hope of a more glorious future. It is our duty to support this party with all our might. Do this, and it will make our children thank their fathers for that glory which shall surround them and irradiate their pathway during the remainder of their lives.

SENATOR LOGAN SECURES THE PROHIBITION OF THE SALE OF ARMS TO INDIANS, AND DEFEATS PROPOSED LEGISLATION OF AN INJURIOUS NATURE.

Early in January, 1873, the Indian Appropriation Bill being before the Senate, Senator Logan offered the following important amendment:

Provided, That the sale of arms or ammunition in any quantities, by any of the traders or their agents, at any of the trading-posts or at any other place within any district or country occupied by uncivilized Indians, to any Indian or to any other person within such district or districts, shall forfeit their right to trade with the Indians; and the Secretary of the Interior shall exclude such trader or traders, and their agents, so offending, from such district or territory of country so occupied.

Mr. Logan subsequently accepted a substitute similar in substance to his amendment, and the Senate adopted it. In supporting the same, Senator Logan declared that "there had not been a white man or white woman killed for years on the frontier by Indians, but had received the death-blow

from a bullet or from powder that had been sold to the Indians by a white man." He also stated that "in travelling over the plains last summer, and visiting some of the different posts and talking with the men in command and with the soldiers, he found it to be a fact that the Indians were absolutely furnished with better war material than our own soldiers, and with better guns than our own soldiers, and that the soldiers complained bitterly about it." Furthermore he said, in conclusion—and, coming from so well-informed a source, the statement had great weight with his brother-senators as well as with the general public:

> You have not had an Indian war or a massacre in this country that you cannot trace back, if you get the evidence, in its commencement, to the traders themselves. They or some of their men get into a quarrel with the Indians, after having furnished them with the ammunition by which they are enabled, when aroused, to perpetrate war upon the whites.

To the same bill, Senator Stewart having offered an amendment providing that all Indian agencies shall be visited twice a year by army officers, to examine the books, etc., and report to the President, Senator Logan objected, on the ground that it was "wrong in the light of economy and in principle; wrong because it would injuriously affect the army by taking officers away from their legitimate duties; and wrong because it would put two branches of the Government service in conflict." It was something of this sort—the detailing of army officers as Indian superintendents and agents—that had necessitated a measure which he had introduced in the House and which had been enacted into law, prohibiting army officers from performing civil duties. After a lengthy debate, in which he also opposed the amendment in that it would interfere with the stability of the army organization, the amendment of Mr. Stewart was tabled.

GENERAL LOGAN'S ORATION BEFORE THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE AT TOLEDO, O., 1873.

At the seventh annual meeting of the Army of the Tennessee, held at Toledo, O., October 15, 1873, General Logan, its last commander, was orator of the day, and the following is an interesting synoptical report of the oration as given in the Chicago *Tribune:*

General Logan, the orator of the day, being introduced by General Sherman, delivered the oration. After referring to the social feature of the reunion, and disclaiming any intention on the part of the association to perpetuate the war spirit, he proceeded briefly to sketch the history of the Army of the Tennessee. With the organization of the army, began the second period of the war history of the West. The army exhibited the restless activity and unconquerable energy of the people of which it was composed. Its soldiers knew the full meaning of individual liberty, but were as obedient to discipline as they were fearless in danger. Suddenly summoned from the various walks of civil life, they soon became an army of veterans. Sympathy between soldiers and officers was the substantial secret of success. The theatre of the operations of the Army of the Tennessee was more extended than that of the army of most of the kingdoms of the modern world. The Army of the Tennessee, led first by General Grant against Forts Henry and Donelson, pursued its way through the fearful carnage of Pittsburg Landing, past Iuka and Corinth, Port Gibson, Raymond, Jackson, and Champion Hills, until Vicksburg, the "Gibraltar of the West," surrendered, and the Father of Waters was open and free from its source to the Gulf. The war in the Southwest thus practically ended, the Army of the Tennessee had still before it a task of participating in the greatest military achievement of any age—the historic march to the sea. The fate of the rebellion was to be decided in the dangerous valleys and rugged mountains of Tennessee. The soldiers bravely did their part. The leaders, in determining the plan of the campaign, judged well. The Army of the Potomac pressed the enemy's front; the Army of the Tennessee turned his flank and attacked his rear. The enemy was bewildered by our strategy, and vanquished by our valor. Such a stupendous sweep, encompassing whole States, was not anticipated. The passage of the Alps by Hannibal and Bonaparte are the only historical parallels. At Chickamauga, the Army of the Tennessee won the first

triumph of the new campaign, to which were soon added the victories of Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain. It preserved the honor of its name in the march to Atlanta, and consecrated every step with the blood of some heroic soldier. The terrible battle-day of July 22d, when Hood was routed and McPherson slain, is a day not to be forgotten. In that hour the command of the Army of the Tennessee fell upon the speaker, and in the victory of that day McPherson was avenged. Atlanta fallen, the army entered upon a series of weary marches, to reappear upon the Atlantic coast, presenting Savannah as a Christmas gift to the Union. The war was ended. The dead were in their graves. The crippled and the saved returned to the pursuits of peace, and the world has been taught the lesson that the Republic has no citizen more faithful in its cause, and obedient to its laws, than the soldiers who showed the full measure of their devotion by the offer of their lives in its defence.

LOGAN ON THE STUMP IN INDIANA IN 1874—HIS "ROUSING" SPEECH AT INDIANAPOLIS.

After the adjournment of Congress in the summer of 1874, Senator Logan—having taken a brief rest—took the stump in Indiana. On September 29th, he addressed an immense audience at Masonic Hall, Indianapolis. A special despatch to the Cincinnati *Gazette* said:

By half-past seven, the people, having filled every aisle and crowded upon the stage, were turned backward. The stairways, halls, and sidewalks were packed so solidly that it was with difficulty General Logan and his party could gain admittance. His entrance was the signal for deafening applause, the band striking up "Hail, Columbia!" precisely at eight o'clock. . . . General Logan was received with three rousing cheers, after which he spoke for about an hour and a half, being constantly interrupted with deafening applause. At the conclusion many soldiers who formerly served in his corps crowded about, called to mind their field-sports, shook his hand warmly, and wished him God-speed.

In that speech, as reported in the *Gazette*, General Logan said:

A free people are always divided into two great parties, and these are based upon contrary theories. The Republican Party is organized

on the principle of universal liberty and equality before the law, and the protection of all.

If liberty is good for one man, it is a good thing for all God's creation. The Republican Party is a vindicator of equal political rights to all citizens. Its members are not so selfish as to deny to others, the rights they claim for themselves. Every objection to this is based on prejudice. To-day the American flag covers only free men, and this is the beneficent work of the Republican Party. Its theory leads to good, and the happiness of mankind.

The theory of the Democratic Party is that men are in part free and part not free, and it leads right to the degradation of man. The power was exercised for a long period for the maintenance of slavery; and since slavery was swept away, the Democratic Party, preserving the old spirit and going as far as the Constitution will allow, would deny to millions of citizens the right to equal protection, the right to education, worship, travel, burial, even to be protected from murder. Its theory and spirit are the same still, and can only be carried out by physical force and lead to revolutions. Republicanism liberates, and needs no violence.

The fact that the Democratic theory has not been successful, does not change the fact that this is its nature. The result has been always the same; and its last result is violence, murder, insurrection, and the overturning of the State Governments. They claim the right to limit the rights of others; but if one hundred men may deny to four citizens the right to vote, why not to fifty, and then why not to all others than themselves?

Democrats object to the Civil Rights Bill, that it allows all an equal right to burial, to go to theatres, to schools, to church, to hotels. That bill does not say that they must all go to the same school, but gives each one equal rights to education. And who so base as to wish to keep others in ignorance? Our Government will be destroyed, if it is ever destroyed, by ignorance. If the people are educated, the Government will stand unshaken through every trial. Men who would violate the rights of man can only be restrained by the strong arm of the law. That bill was necessary because the colored people were treated with every indignity by the Southern Democrats, kicked from the cars and murdered like dogs, when freedom had been conferred upon them, and denied the privileges which had been allowed when they were slaves. I hope that the bill will be passed. If we do not intend to defend the rights of the colored man, we should not have given him any rights. We must do it. In Texas, out of six hundred murders, not one has been a Democrat, and no man is punished. They have been accus-

tomed, according to the Democratic theory of physical force, to regard the slave's life as subject to the will of the master, and they still regard the colored man in the same way. When sixteen were wantonly murdered in Tennessee the other day, and the President proceeded against the murderers, the Governor of Tennessee published a protest. In Louisiana they have defended insurrections.

Touching the new so-called Independent Party of that day, General Logan said, according to the same authority:

A new party has arisen, calling itself Independent, which is attempting to establish itself upon questions of transportation and similar questions. They say, both of the old parties are corrupt, but they intend bringing up a pure party. Now, as all our people belong to one or the other, and if both are totally corrupt, how can the third party make of itself a pure party? Can you make a pure thing out of two corrupt things? Two negatives make an affirmative, but can two corrupt parties make a pure party? They claim further that they will defeat these old parties. They cannot defeat the Democratic Party, for that is already defeated. If you defeat the Republican Party, you destroy the party of progress, the party which has saved the Union, and the party which is willing to be progressive. Take the transportation question. Who has suggested an improvement in this direction save the Republican Party?

After reviewing the work of Congress in this direction, and maintaining the right of Congress to regulate all commerce between the States, he continued:

Shall Congress, having the right, assert that right? It is plainly its duty to do so; and thus far the Republican Party alone has striven to devise means by which transportation can be cheapened and improved, and the Democrats in Congress nearly unanimously opposed them. Will you leave the Republican Party, to seek your remedy?

The rest of the speech referred to alleged corruption and frauds, and successfully handled those charges.

A REMARKABLE ORATION AT CLINTON—PERSONAL LIBERTY TRACED TO THE FOUNTAIN-HEAD—OUR OWN GOVERNMENT A COMPROMISE BETWEEN OPPOSING PRINCIPLES.

It was at Clinton, Ill., at a grand celebration of the 4th of July, 1874,—attended by "at least 10,000 people,"—that

General Logan delivered an address which would stand alongside of any other effort of the kind ever made in this country. It not only gave evidence of great and careful historical research, but exhibited also the truest and highest statesmanship. Throughout it all,—and it should be read in its entirety, as it appeared in the *Inter-Ocean* of July 6th, to properly appreciate its wide scope and broad, statesmanlike views,—are veins of earnest thoughtfulness, as well as true patriotic fervor, having well-defined purposes, and channels of practical action. The General's theme was "Liberty and Equality," and in the following interesting extract we shall get a hint of the amount of research, as well as original thought and vastness of scope, involved in his quest through all nations and all time for the birth-place of the principle of liberty. Said he:

Let us now for a few moments examine the history of this principle of liberty, and see whence it originated and from whence we have derived it. Individuals are fond of searching the genealogical tables and records, in hope of finding some name of renown which they claim as of an ancestor; and even when an American citizen gains a high position and honorable name, his biographers search the history of the past with the expectation that somewhere in the line of ancestors one of renown and distinction will be found. And so it is to a certain extent with nations. English historians dislike to own the semi-barbarous Britons and semi-civilized Saxons as their true ancestors—at least they prefer to speak of their bravery and valor, to their savage customs; and French historians prefer to look to Rome for their civilization rather than to the wandering Gauls as their ancestors. And so it is with many in this country, who strive to trace the great principle of personal liberty to its source: they try to trace the dim thread back to the days of Roman greatness, and to the Greek republics.

You may therefore be somewhat surprised when I declare to you my belief that, humanly speaking, this great principle had its origin with the wild nomadic tribes of Europe and Asia, and not in Greece or Rome, or the great nations of antiquity. Nay, more: I believe I may even say truly that its practical illustration in our own country, to-day, is the result of the struggle, between that desire for nomadic freedom, and government rule, that was so long waged in the past centuries. I am aware I am now stepping beyond the text of my historical guides, but there are

many things of the distant past which we are only now beginning to interpret correctly by the ultimate results which the forces then put in operation are now working out.

While I believe that Revelation and the Christian religion have been the chief factors in freeing man from the thraldom of superstition and tyranny, and of elevating him in the scale of civilization and enlightenment, I do not speak of this at present, but of the human element alone, with which Christianity has co-operated in bringing about the result which we are here to-day to celebrate.

Take a hasty glance at the great nations of the past, so far as this question is concerned, and tell me where you find the germ from which the tree has grown.

Egypt, hoary with antiquity, has left her history written on her ruined temples, which line the banks of the Nile. These, and the pages of ancient writers, show us that, from the days of Menes down, she was under the thraldom of a priestly hierarchy, which even her kings seldom dared to encounter. Personal liberty and political freedom were terms unknown to her annals. Although often torn by internal wars and contending factions, although often overrun by foreign foes and incursive hordes, yet this predominant idea of priestly sway was never eradicated, nor its hold upon the people ever broken. It has been left for the inroads of modern civilization, imported from other nations, to arouse her from her long sleep.

Persia and Media, consisting originally of clans and tribes, was centralized under the iron will of the elder Cyrus, and taught to look upon the central government as the great and ruling power, and though the satraps long retained a nominal existence, this idea of central power grew until the laws of the Medes and Persians were considered irrevocable; but the king, and not the people, was considered the government, and personal liberty and political freedom found no place in that system; and to-day the Shah holds in his hands the lives and property of his subjects. Even the crushing blows of the Macedonian conqueror failed to make a change in this respect. For a time, labor was made respectable and honorable in Phenicia, but as Tyre and Sidon rose in importance her merchants grew in wealth and ranked as princes, and the rights of the laboring masses and hardy seamen were no longer respected, and the germ of personal liberty and freedom, which for a time seemed to have found a foothold, was eradicated and crushed out by aristocratic tyranny. Greece and Rome arose, as it were, out of the ruins of the ancient Eastern kingdom. Already the struggle of the Western mind appears to have asserted its superiority. Although in the former, for a time, republican ideas seemed to predominate, yet personal

liberty was an element wholly foreign to their institutions. Political freedom, it is true, for a long time was a prominent feature in both these nations, but it was wholly a different thing from that which we to-day understand by the same term, and had in it nothing of the element of true liberty. The citizen, although possessing certain rights and privileges in public affairs, was but an integral part of a political machine which ground him to powder, whenever he failed to move in the prescribed narrow path.

Centralization was the prominent idea, and increasing the power and glory of the state was the required object of its citizens, to which wealth, labor, time, and thought were to be wholly devoted. Any deviation from the will of the ruling authorities of the state, brought summary destruction upon him who had the temerity to venture such opposition. See the hero Aristides leaving the city an ostracized exile, and the philosopher Socrates drinking the fatal cup for attempting this exercise of personal liberty of opinion!

The central idea of Roman civilization was municipal authority, yet without even a germ of personal liberty. With the fall of Rome, national power for a long period seemed to be broken and crushed, and society split up into fragments. A long, chaotic night ensued, from which civilization emerged in comparatively modern times. In all this survey, we nowhere find that germ of true liberty which we can trace to the present; but, on the contrary, we find a constant tendency to centralization of power in the hands of the few. Even the republics of Greece were but another form of tyranny practised in the name of the state; and, as Athens gathered strength and wealth, it gravitated to the hands of the more powerful few, and at the time of her glory and greatest splendor her ruler was a tyrant in the person of Pericles; and, as the exiled sage and hero left the gates, a courtesan took the second place in power. In the height of her glory and splendor the seeds of her destruction were sown; and Rome but repeated the history.

But, fellow-citizens, I have said that, looking at the past from the human side only, the germ of true liberty was to be found in the wild nomadic tribes of Europe and Asia. And in order first to bring before your minds vividly the true idea of real liberty, I place before you, in the form of a question, the two extremes. See the wild Arab scouring over the sandy deserts of Arabia, directing his course only by his natural surroundings, his tent, his home, owing allegiance to none, and untrammeled by the conventionalities of fixed society! Now turn your eyes to Persia, with its long line of historical records. See the citizens of Teheran bowing their faces in the dust as the Shah or one of his high officials passes along the streets! Tell me, which of the two would you

choose, if compelled to select one or the other? What American citizen is there who loves liberty, that would not prefer the wild and roving life of the Arab, with all its hardships, rather than the abject slavery of the Persians? Here, then, you have the representatives of the two contending elements from which the present forms of European and American Governments originated. Egypt, China, and India, up to a comparatively recent date, were true types of the latter class, where liberty never took root, but has ever been a plant unknown to the soils of these countries. The wild Scythians of antiquity, who hovered along the borders of Mesopotamia and Persia, though tainted by a savage barbarity unworthy of their fierce and reckless bravery, form perhaps the extreme limit of that stream which has resulted in the broad liberty which we enjoy to day, and which may be said to have culminated in the Declaration of Independence. I am fully aware that, in attempting to trace the line, we shall often find it very dim, and that, so far as this idea is concerned, I reach far back of any certain guides; nor shall I attempt the discovery at this time, but will content myself with calling attention to one or two links.

Using the term personal liberty in its broadest sense, it was doubtless well understood by the ancestors of the German and other tribes of Central Europe. With the fall of Rome the ancient civilization was shattered and broken, and fell into ruins, as did the monuments of art and genius which it had reared; the barbarian element gained the ascendency, and, during the long historical night that ensued, there was a continued scene of confusion and conflict; yet, amid it all, there was a germ of reckless liberty which needed only law and Christianity to reduce it to order and symmetry. These two forces gradually arose in influence, as century after century rolled on. It has therefore been truly said by one of the ablest writers of modern times (Guizot, in his "History of Civilization," vol. 1., sec. 2, page 57) that "it was the rude barbarians of Germany who introduced this sentiment of personal independence, this love of individual liberty, into European civilization, unknown among the Romans, unknown in the Christian Church, unknown in nearly all the civilization of antiquity." Yes, I might add, in *all.* From the ancient, rude barbarian, through Saxon, Celt, and Gaul, the love of personal independence has continued to flow onward down the stream of time, from generation to generation, until, planted on the congenial soil of America, it has grown into a stately tree that all the storms of traditional royalty and all the thunderbolts of empires have not been able to uproot. Therefore, while we look back to Rome for our municipal law and first germ of jurisprudence, and to Greece for our rhetoric and architecture, we must go back at least to the wild no-

madic tribes of Germany and Central Europe for the germ of that love for personal independence and liberty, which, shaped and restrained by Christianity and law, is the great element of strength and happiness in our own beloved Republic.

Now, fellow-citizens, I would impress, if possible, in living characters upon your minds, the lesson and warning which even this short survey teaches us.

Perfect individual liberty and personal freedom imply the absence of all law and government; abject slavery is the other extreme. The more perfect the government, the less will be the restraint upon the individual compatible with good order and proper co-operation with the state and society. Our government is based, theoretically and practically, upon a proper compromise between perfect individual liberty and centralized power; and when events cause a strong oscillation toward either extremity, it brings confusion and danger, and a rebound from one, always renders us liable to swing too close to the other. Not only does our form of government embrace this idea of compromise, but also that between the freedom of communities or States, and extreme National centralization,—either extreme being destructive of the great principles of our Union,—on the one hand leading to disintegration, contention, conflict, and self-destruction, while the other extreme ends in placing the power in the hands of the few, and the crushing out of the control of the many.

Hence, it has been truly said that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty;" for on the one hand is Scylla and on the other Charybdis, between which our ship of state must constantly steer for safety.

The history of nations in the past, shows us very clearly that, as a general rule, danger chiefly lies in the direction of concentration of power, because it renders the prize more desirable, and increases the anxiety and efforts to obtain it. As a nation increases in numbers, wealth, and power, if at the same time the wealth and power is gravitating toward a central point or into the control of a few, there will, as a natural consequence, be an increase in the efforts and desire to obtain the commanding positions and control the wealth, and in like ratio will be the increase of unscrupulous schemes and corrupt efforts to succeed; and this, unless checked, must finally end in the destruction of liberty.

Happily, with us, the right of franchise and the use of the ballot-box in the hands of the people forms the great and wholesome check upon such a tendency and such efforts. Here lies the palladium of our liberties, which it is our duty, my fellow-citizens, to guard with an argus eye. Let this bulwark once be broken down, and soon every vestige of

our Republican institutions will be rooted out, and liberty will be a word known only as of the past.

A LEGAL INCIDENT IN LOGAN'S CAREER—AMONG THE SILVER MINES OF COLORADO.

A good and conscientious lawyer will always compromise a case in the interest of his client, rather than exhaust his client's means by fighting it through. The following incident, mentioned in the Washington *Republican* of April 2, 1879, shows the success which General Logan had in settling a fierce litigation, which had already caused the violent deaths of some of the principals. It seems that near Georgetown, Col., was a valuable silver mine called "Dives," and within half a mile of it another equally rich, called the "Pelican."* The owners of the Pelican also claimed the Dives, and during 1873 and 1874, bitter and violent and mortal contention had arisen between the different parties claiming ownership of the Dives. Said the *Republican:*

In 1875 the Dives mine was worked under an injunction, and General Logan was there attending to the case before the courts. The matter was quite a feature of local politics at the time, and the mine was almost as frequently heard of as "Logan's mine" as the "Dives." Since then a compromise has been effected, and the settlement of the matter to the satisfaction of both parties has been largely accorded to General Logan's management of it. The tunnel to the Dives mine is 600 feet long—one shaft 130 and another 110 feet deep. During the summer of 1875, Senator Logan might be seen, in a sort of demi-military dress, seated upon a handsome black horse, ascending the steep

* These were not the only mines in which General Logan was interested in Colorado. The Chicago Daily *News* recently said:

"He once narrowly escaped riches. Some years ago John L. Routt, formerly of Illinois, but now of Colorado, came to Washington to raise money for the development of the Evening Star Mine, of Leadville. General Logan subscribed for some of the stock, and paid a small assessment. The outlook was unfavorable, and when the second assessment was made on the stockholders, Logan refused to pay it and surrendered his shares to Routt. Within a few months a rich lead was discovered and the stock sprang from less than nothing to away above par. It made big dividends, and was finally sold at an enormous figure. Routt and all those interested with him were made rich, but Logan got only his original investment, which was refunded to him."

dangerous road from Georgetown to the Dives mine, fully verifying General Sherman's assertion that "Logan was very handsome on horseback."

LOGAN TALKED OF "FOR PRESIDENT IN 1876."

As far back as 1870, General Logan's name was occasionally mentioned in the press of the country as a Presidential possibility. In 1874 his name was frequently mentioned in connection with the coming nominations in 876. Among other papers, the Washington *Republican* of June 8, 1874, said:

> The Presidential probabilities and possibilities of 1876 are just now the subject of considerable speculation and discussion in many of the principal journals of the country, and if we may believe the public prints, topics of no little interest to many of our leading statesmen and politicians. . . . General Logan represents what may be called the *élan* of the party. No man is more popular on the "stump," and with a good backing in a convention the chances are at least five to one that he would carry it by storm.

Only three days afterward, June 11th, the *Post and Mail* stated that—

> At McLeansboro' yesterday the Republican Convention unanimously and enthusiastically resolved in favor of John A. Logan for President in 1876.

WHAT THE OLD SOLDIERS THOUGHT OF LOGAN'S EFFORTS IN THEIR BEHALF IN CONGRESS.

To show the warm regard the soldiers had for General Logan—those of other States as well as his own—the following letter in the *Inter-Ocean* of May, 1875, is given:

KEOKUK, IA., May 17, 1875.

To the Editor of the Inter-Ocean:

By this mail we have sent to the Hon. John A. Logan, of your State, a brief letter of thanks, of which the enclosed is a copy. It is a voluntary offering of soldiers who admire the brave military leader to whom it is addressed, and who have witnessed the devotion with which he has labored for the interests of the private soldier in both Houses of Congress, especially during the pendency of the late bill providing for an

equalization of bounties. That the bill did not become a law was not owing to any lack of zeal or labor in its behalf by John A. Logan. We feel unbounded gratitude to him on account of his labors, and therefore have forwarded to him our humble letter of thanks. R. M. J.

The enclosure, addressed to "John A. Logan, United States Senator," is in these words,

SIR: The undersigned soldiers and sailors of Iowa thank you for the bold and statesmanlike manner in which you have presented our interests in the Forty-third Congress.

This is signed by seventy old soldiers of the Union army, with the titles of their regiments, etc., attached.

LOGAN'S TILT WITH CONFEDERATE BRIGADIERS, IN 1876—HIS DEFENCE OF SHERIDAN AND GRANT—THE WHITE LEAGUE "BANDITTI"—DEMOCRATIC "SYMPATHIZERS" IN THE SENATE ROUGHLY HANDLED—THE OLD SHIP.

We have seen how, in his speech on Reconstruction, in 1867, before the House of Representatives, General Logan gave the Northern Copperheads more than they bargained for, when they assailed him. So also, in the Senate, in 1876, during a great two-days' speech which he made in defence of President Grant's conduct of affairs in Louisiana, and of General Sheridan,—who, for calling the murderous White-Leaguers "banditti," had been savagely attacked by the Confederate brigadiers in Congress,—the brigadiers aforesaid, and their coadjutors, were never before so severely handled. As a specimen of the manner in which he handled them, it may be stated that, after alluding to the denunciations, aspersions, perversions, and falsehoods of which they had been guilty, and by which they were seeking to deceive the North and inflame it against the Republican administration as a commencement of the Presidential campaign of 1876, Senator Logan proceeded:

Sir, I ask you what Governor Kellogg was to do after that horrible scene at Colfax; after the taking possession of five persons at Cou-

shatta—Northern men, who had gone there with their capital and invested it and built up a thriving little village, but who were taken out and murdered in cold blood; and not only that, but they had murdered one of the judges and the district attorney, and compelled the judge and district attorney of that jurisdiction to resign, and then murdered the acting district attorney. My friend from Georgia [Mr. Gordon] said, in his way and manner of saying things, "Why do you not try these people for murdering those men at Coushatta? You have the judge, and you have the district attorney." Unfortunately for my friend's statement, we have neither. Your friends had murdered the attorney, and had murdered a judge before the new judge had been appointed, who had to resign to save his life. The acting district attorney was murdered by the same "banditti" that murdered the five Northern men at Coushatta.

Here Mr. Gordon,—a Confederate General, and one of the bravest of them all,—interposed again with, "Will the Senator allow me to ask him a question?" "Certainly," said Logan. Then, said Mr. Gordon, "Where was the United States Court at that time? Where was the enforcement act? Where was the army of the United States? Could not the United States Court under the enforcement act take cognizance of these facts? Was the district attorney of the United States not present?" "I will inform the Senator where they were," said Logan, as his eyes flashed: "*The district attorney was in his grave, put there by your political friends. The judge had been murdered a year before. The one appointed in his place had to resign to save his life.* The United States Court was in *New Orleans.* And he asks *where was the United States army?* Great God! do you *want* the army? I thought you had been railing at its use." Well might Mr. Gordon confess himself overwhelmed by this crushing retort; and later, when Gordon defied General Logan to make good a charge he had just made against him, and in a blustering way said, "He has made the charge; I ask him to make it good, or to *withdraw* it,—one of the two," General Logan with a contemptuous half-smile replied with meaning emphasis,

"Ah, well, the Senator need not commence talking to *me* about *withdrawing*." "Very well," said Mr. Gordon, subsiding; and, with increased emphasis, said General Logan: "*I am not of that kind.*" Still later in the exciting tilt, General Logan said, in answering a question put to him by the ex-Confederate brigadier, "If he treats other men kindly, in a kindly spirit will I respond to him? *If he treats other men in a denunciatory tone*"—and here he tossed back his black hair while his black eyes blazed again—"*I tell him that is a game two can play at!*"

After passing in review the proceedings of the revolutionary Legislature of Louisiana, and the other circumstances of the situation there, and showing up the inconsistent attitude of the Democracy in now finding fault with what they applauded in General Jackson's day, and what they themselves through President Pierce did in Boston in 1854, when he ordered troops to capture a fugitive slave in that city and return him to Virginia—Senator Bayard interrupted, and General Logan gave him a little attention. Said the General:

I am glad that I gave the Senator an opportunity to repeat what he had said before. It only shows the feeling that there is in the heart. Sometimes when we have said hard and harsh things against a fellow-man, when we have cooling time we retract. If, after we have had cooling time, the bitterness of our heart only impels us to repeat it again, it only shows that there is deep-seated feeling there which cannot be uprooted by time. I gave the opportunity to the Senator to make his renewed attack on Sheridan. I will *now* say what I did not say before,—since he has repeated his remarks,—that his attack upon Sheridan, and *his declaration that Sheridan is not fit to breathe the free air of a republic, is an invitation to the White-Leaguers to assassinate him.* If he is not fit to breathe the free air, he is not fit to live. If he is not fit to live, he is but fit to die. *It is an invitation to them to perpetrate murder upon him.*

Now let me go further. I announce the fact here in this Chamber to-day, and I defy contradiction, that the Democracy in this Chamber have denounced Sheridan more, since this despatch was published, than they ever denounced Jeff. Davis and the whole rebellion during four years' war against the Constitution of this country. I dislike much to

say these things; but they are true, and as truth ought not to hurt, I will say them.

. . . . . .

What is your Democracy of Louisiana? You are excited; your extreme wrath is aroused at General Sheridan because he called your White-Leaguers, down there, "banditti." I ask you if the murder of thirty-five hundred men in a short time for political purposes, by a band of men banded together for the purpose of murder, does not make them "banditti," what it does make them?

. . . . . .

Oh, what a crime it was in Sheridan to say that these men were banditti! He is a wretch. From the papers, he ought to be hanged to a lamp-post; from the Senators, he is not fit to breathe the free air of Heaven or of this republic; but your murderers of thirty-five hundred people for political offences *are* fit to breathe the air of this country and *are defended on this floor to-day, and are defended here by the Democratic Party;* and you cannot avoid or escape the proposition. You have denounced Republicans for trying to keep the peace in Louisiana; you have denounced the Administration for trying to suppress bloodshed in Louisiana; you have denounced all for the same purpose; but not one word has fallen from the lips of a solitary Democratic Senator denouncing these wholesale murders in Louisiana. You have said, "I am sorry these things are done;" but you have defended White-Leaguers; you have defended Penn; you have defended rebellion; and *you stand here to-day the apologists of murder, of rebellion, and of treason* in that State.

. . . . . .

Sir, we have been told that this old craft is rapidly going to pieces; that the angry waves of dissension in the land are lashing against her sides. We are told that she is sinking, sinking, sinking to the bottom of the political ocean. Is that true? Is it true that this gallant old party, that this gallant old ship that has sailed through troubled seas before, is going to be stranded now upon the rock of fury that has been set up by a clamor in this Chamber and a few newspapers in the country? Is it true that the party that saved this country in all its great crises, in all its great trials, is sinking to-day, on account of its fear and trembling, before an inferior enemy? I hope not. I remember, sir, once I was told that the old Republican ship was gone; but when I steadied myself on the shores bordering the political ocean of strife and commotion, I looked afar off, and there I could see a vessel bounding the boisterous billows, with white sail spread, marked on her sides, "Freighted with the hopes of mankind," while the great Mariner above, as her Helmsman, steered her, navigated her, to a haven of rest, of

peace, and of safety. You have but to look again upon that broad ocean of political commotion to-day, and the time will soon come when the same old craft, freighted with the same cargo, will be seen, flying the same flag, passing through these tempestuous waves, anchoring herself at the shores of honesty and justice ; and there she will lie, undisturbed by strife and tumult, again in peace and safety.

PROPOSED TRANSFER OF THE INDIAN BUREAU TO THE WAR DEPARTMENT—SENATOR LOGAN ELOQUENTLY OPPOSES IT, AND PLEADS FOR INDIAN CIVILIZATION AND NATIONAL GOOD FAITH.

On June 20, 1876, the Senate having under consideration an amendment of the Committee on Appropriations,—of which General Logan was a member,—to strike from the Indian appropriation bill the section transferring the charge of Indian affairs from the Interior Department to the War Department. as proposed by the House of Representatives, Senator Logan made a very strong speech against such transfer,. showing an amount of close historical research and a breadth of humanitarianism that did honor equally to his head and heart. It is a speech that should be read by every one who desires to be accurately and thoroughly informed in the history of the treatment of the American Indian from the time of the old royal charters and patents of the colonies and provinces to the present. It was, besides this, a clear and logical and most able argument, proving beyond question that, the transfer of this Bureau of Indian Affairs from the Department of the Interior to the War Department would be a change from a peace policy to a war policy, which would result not in civilizing the Indian but in exterminating him ; that, such a transfer of civil administration of the Government to the Military Department is contrary to the spirit of our institutions and the fundamental principles upon which our Republic is based ; that, in the opinions of enlightened Christians, philanthropists, and statesmen possessed of that knowledge of Indian character and Indian life which would make

their opinions authoritative, such action as was proposed would be in fact an abandonment of the peace policy and of the hope of civilizing the Indian; and further, by authentic citations from the early charters and the pledges made by Washington and his successors and by the ordinances of our Government from 1775 to the present, that it has always been the policy of this Government to civilize the Indian, and any departure from that policy would be an act of perfidy and bad faith. He also adduced statistics to prove that the Indians, instead of dying out, were slightly increasing, and that out of a total number of 275,000 Indians, 100,000 of them might already be termed "civilized," 52,000 semi-civilized, and that 44,000 of the entire number were engaged in agricultural pursuits. "Sir," said he, "when I look at these statistics, which seem to mark the dawn of a brighter day for these savage tribes, and in the light of past history contemplate the effect of the passage of this bill, I grow faint and sick." And then, with cumulative force and eloquence, the Senator proceeded:

> Will we dare to say, in the face of all these facts,—unsatisfactory as many experiments have been, when we look at the isolated facts,—that the Indians cannot be civilized? Sir, it is too late in the day to express such an opinion as that, when the civilizing forces have already broken off from the mass more than half its bulk.
>
> I tell Senators, now, there is no political reputation in this; there is no political clap-trap in proving to the country that you have no faith in civil authority. There is nothing to be gained by trying to convince the country that this must become a military despotism. The man who attempts to make himself a popular statesman by advocating military authority to rule over civil authority, fails to utter the voice of the American people. Sir, I have been a soldier many years of my life, and I love the position of a soldier. I was fond of it when I belonged to the army, but my belonging to the army never changed my education so far as governmental affairs were concerned. I have learned from history, by my reading from my childhood, that the downfall of governments was by putting power in military hands. I have learned that republics must and can only be maintained by civil authority, not by military.

Put the Indian Department under the War Department, the Pension Bureau next, the Land Office next, abolish the Interior Department next, and then you have got one-fourth of the Government under the charge of the military, and thus a long step taken toward the resumption of military authority in this country. Remember the voices of Clay and Webster, of the great statesmen in this land, against the usurpations and inroads of military authority. It is a lesson that might well be learned, now, by men who are pluming themselves that they are becoming great statesmen. Sir, it is a lesson to be learned by the rising and future generations ; for the time will never come that you will satisfy the honest people of this country by making them believe that they are not fit for civil government. I warn, now, the party that undertakes this step in politics as well as in civilization and the advance of Christianity in this country ; I warn the man of his future who does it ; for there is not an honest Christian in this land, be he of whatever politics he may, who does not abhor the idea of military government. He believes in peaceful means in bringing about civilization, and is willing to undertake it ; and do not deprive him of the opportunity.

Mr. President, I have not examined in order to see, but am inclined to believe there is one space in our Centennial display which remains unoccupied : that is, an exhibit of the effect of our Indian policy during the past hundred years. There may be, and doubtless are, exhibits of Indian relics, implements, ornaments, trappings, etc., and there may be examples of their workmanship and evidences of their recent progress in the arts of industry ; but, sir, I scarcely think we will find there a list of the tribes which once flourished on the soil we now occupy, but which have become extinct in consequence of our contact with them. I presume that we will not find exhibited there, the crimson pages of our history, stained by the blood of unnecessary Indian wars. I presume, sir, we will find, there, no display of the treaties so solemnly made, which have been ruthlessly broken in our anxiety to obtain their lands and appropriate their possessions.

There may be antiquities to remind us of the days of William Penn, but we will scarcely find any tokens to call before us the war of the Everglades, and the history of the Seminoles. Sir, I fear, nay, I should rather say I rejoice, to think this space is left vacant, or filled with other things than those which belong there properly.

Had I the time, and a list prepared, I would present in array one after another the numerous tribes that once flourished over our broad area, but have silently passed into oblivion before the irresistible progress of civilization, with scarcely an effort on our part to save them from extinction. I would point you to a few miserable remnants of

tribes, who once sent terror through our borders, when provoked by unnecessary war and unwise action on our part. That some have met deserved fate, there is no doubt; that horrid cruelties have darkened their history, cannot be denied; but, sir, it was our mission to redeem them from savage life and elevate them in the scale of being for which they were formed. And, as we now stand upon the one hundredth annual round of our national existence and look down the vista of receding years can we contemplate the picture without a single pang of remorse; can we say we have been faithful to the trust reposed in us?

Sir, the record is made, the history is written, and, although much of it is crimsoned with unnecessary blood, it must stand; it is beyond our power now to change it; but the present and the future are not beyond reach. Let us then, in this matter, vindicate our right to the name "Christian nation," and let no false ideas of economy, in order to gain political capital, prevent us from doing our duty, and whole duty, as a nation, to these unfortunate and degraded people.

One single item in the Commissioner's last report, small as it is, is sufficient in itself to justify our outlay on this Bureau; that is, that the births exceed the deaths. It indicates that the tendency to extinction has ceased, and that, by wise measures and the civilizing process, the forces of decay may be checked.

Why, sir, when I turn away from the sad picture of the past, and look forward to what the future of this people may be if the policy now adopted is properly sustained and the system for accomplishing the work thoroughly and wisely revised and placed on a proper footing, I feel a deep anxiety to have my name recorded as one of the advocates and defenders of this policy. As I look forward, and trace the history of the future, as the veil lifts year by year, and see one after another of the tribes gathered on suitable reservations and gradually, though slowly, learning the arts of husbandry, and the children gathered in the schoolrooms and gradually acquiring an education; as I see the females, now beasts of burden, step by step acquiring their proper position in social life,—it binds my heart to my country by a new tie. As I lengthen my gaze, and look a little farther, I see waving fields of grain and happy homes where once roved the wild buffalo and wilder savages; the children of these once savage hordes have grown into manhood and womanhood; they have taken on them the habiliments of civilization, and now no longer is the wild war whoop heard from ocean to ocean, no longer is there need for a military post, scout, or soldier on our borders of civilization, for we have none save the ocean bounds, east and west, and national bounds, north and south. I catch one more glance before the vision fades, and I see these tribes, redeemed and Christianized, ad-

mitted to all the rights of civilization and citizenship, and side by side in these halls sit their representatives; and I listen in admiration while that native eloquence, now educated and trained in all the arts of elocution and oratory, thrills with admiration the attentive audience. Sir, could I link my name with a measure which will result in this end, I would feel sure that it would live and endure while the rolls and records of time endure.

LOGAN'S VIEWS ON FINANCE—NON-TAXABILITY OF BONDS AND NOTES—THE NECESSITY FOR UPHOLDING THE CREDIT.

In the course of a speech at Clinton, Ill., October 10, 1878, devoted to a thorough discussion of the financial question, General Logan said:

It is true that Government bonds are not taxable, and it is equally true of the United States notes (or greenbacks); and why should they be taxed? Is it because the persons holding these obligations should be made to pay a tax, or is it that the obligation itself should be taxed? If it is the obligation, as the Democrats say in platform and speeches, I say the law and reason for the same is against them. It is not that the holder of the bond or greenback is exempt from taxation as a class. That is not it, but that the credit of the Government is protected thereby. The Government, as well as having the consent of the people to its existence, must have credit. No Government can long exist without credit: without it the machinery cannot work; without it the power to preserve itself is lost. Armies and navies would melt away; without it, wars offensive and defensive must be abandoned, and Government would soon be disrupted. Your credit is the very life-blood of your nation. On it, you borrowed money, you sold your bonds, you put your notes in circulation, and now maintain them at nearly par. By your credit, you organized armies and navies and suppressed a rebellion, preserved your Nation intact, and gave that liberty to men to which they were entitled. This being so, can this, or any other Nation, allow States or municipalities to depreciate or cripple it by taxing the credit of the Sovereign power? To permit a State to tax bonds or obligations of the Government, is to allow the State, the county, and the city, to attack the credit and the power under the Constitution to borrow money. This would place the power in States, that might be preparing for a secession from the Government, to depreciate the credit to such an extent that the Government would be powerless to protect itself. During our noble existence, as a Gov-

ernment, this power has never been acknowledged, and at no time has the levy of a tax ever been permitted on any stock, certificates of indebtedness, bonds, or currency of the Government; nor will any Government accede to any such proposition. This attack upon the credit of the Nation is not of recent birth, and therefore our learned statesmen should not claim a patent for it. At first blush it seems proper, until we consider the matter and see where it might carry us. I thought once, without examination of the question, that it might be done, and I say now to our opponents that then I was only as wise as they seem to be now. [Laughter.] In South Carolina, in 1829, prior to the attempt of Mr. Calhoun and his adherents to establish a Southern Confederacy, they made an attack upon the credit of the Nation by levying a tax upon the stock and indebtedness of the Government, which was largely held in that part of the country. A tax was laid upon stock of the Government held by a Mr. Weston. He took the case to the United States Supreme Court. Chief-Justice Marshall, one of the brightest legal lights that ever adorned the bench, delivered the opinion of the Court, and in this case of Weston *vs.* The City of Charleston, Chief-Justice Marshall says: "A tax on Government stock is thought by this court to be a tax on the contract, a tax on the power to borrow money on the credit of the United States, and consequently repugnant to the Constitution." And since this decision there have been four other cases decided, where the question arose on the taxing of Government bonds, and also on United States notes (or greenbacks), and it has been universally held that the credit of the Government was not subject to taxation. In the last case, decided at the December Term, 1868, Chief-Justice Chase delivered the opinion, and declared "greenbacks," as they are called, not subject to taxation, being obligations of the Government. Now, I would like to understand, with all these decisions of the Supreme Court on the subject, and the reasons for them, how it is that a party, or any man, claiming to treat the people fairly in discussing this subject, can have the face to take the position assumed in favor of taxing the credit of the Government. And now we say to them, in answer to their arraignment on this point, that the Republican Party stands by the precedents of all civilized and commercial nations in the preservation of their credit; we stand by the uniform precedents of our own country on this question; we stand by the numerous decisions of the Supreme Court—Democratic, Whig, and Republican—on this question; and that finally we stand, as it were, like a great wall between the credit of the Nation, and the demagogues who would now assail and destroy it. [Great applause.] The next assault is made on the Republican Party on account of the National Banking system. It is proposed to

wipe it out of existence without giving us any well-matured plan as a substitute. We all know that some system of banking will be carried on. Commercial countries cannot get along without banks in some form, as a convenience to trade. For seven centuries this business has been carried on. When we had the Democratic system of banks, although in this State based upon bonds, they were found to be unreliable and unsafe. Our currency was not stable or in any way reliable. It was not suited to our condition. During the war, the system of National Banks was established, the currency to be based upon our bonds, for security and protection to the bill-holder. The bills of these banks have ever been as good as United States notes, and as secure and reliable for all practical purposes. They were established to aid the Government and the people. They will be a great aid in keeping all our circulating currency at par in coin when specie payments are once resumed. With their notes redeemable in United States notes, and United States notes in coin, we will be able to float nearly twice the amount of currency at par that we could with the whole floated as Government notes redeemable in coin at the Treasury.

THE FOOTPRINTS OF PARTIES ON THE AVENUES OF TIME—WORDS OF LIVING LIGHT.

In the same great speech, the following strikingly earnest and eloquent passages at once rivet attention and carry conviction to the mind:

Have we a government or not? If we have, then it is a fixed and stable government? And, if we have a government fixed, stable, and good, shall it be preserved? [Voices: "Yes, yes."] Shall we keep it? Shall we suffer ourselves to be drawn away from that which is good, by the vagaries of men without reason or judgment? Prior to the year 1860, my countrymen, this Government was in the control of men whom we cannot call its friends; and when I say this, I do not mean either the loyal Democrats or the loyal Nationalists, but I mean that element of our population which has always advocated the sovereignty of the State as superior to the sovereignty of the Nation. To-day we are presented with rather an alarming spectacle. Notwithstanding the fact of the great preponderance in population and means contributed to the support of the Government by that section of the country which remained loyal to it, we find the reins of government gradually moving into the hands, not of the loyal Democrats, nor of the loyal Nationalists, but of the very men who made war against it and did their ut-

most to destroy it. People may call me prejudiced if they will; they may declare me wrong; but I cannot escape the feeling that the man who loved his country, and battled for it in the hour of danger, is a safer man to trust with its care, than the one who hated and sought to uproot and overturn it. [Great applause, and voices crying, "That's the doctrine."] The loyal people of the North, the honest men,—Republican, Democrat, and Nationalist alike,—have it in their power to control our affairs to the end of keeping the Government in the care and ward of those who will certainly preserve and perpetuate the union of the American States. [Cheers.] It is a matter they should seriously consider; for if it is again placed under the power of those who never had any belief in it, no man can forecast the result.

. . . . . .

In this emergency I appeal to the young men of the country to look well to the future. Let them examine men and measures with the utmost care. Let them consider the men who have stood by the Government in its hours of danger, and compare with them those who are seeking to inaugurate new policies. Let them compare men in public life as they compare men in private life, and let them compare parties as they compare their neighbors. Let them look to the record of parties as the guarantees of conduct, just as they look to the records of individuals. When a party was in power, what was its record? What was its history?—for it certainly has one written indelibly upon the page of events. Everything makes a history, and marks out a path as it passes down the avenues of time. It has been beautifully said that the plant and the pebble are both attended by their own shadows. The drop of water falling from the clouds leaves its imprint upon the sand, and the stone which rolls from the mountain-top scratches its course to the very bottom. The mighty river, as it flows majestically along, marks the banks which hedge it, and leaves the imprint of its torrent upon the rocks which intercept its course. In every aspect in which we view the works of Nature, we find them leaving their own history for the benefit of the future.

So it is with parties of men. The party in this country which preceded the Republican Party, came into being, passed over the stage of public life, and made a public record. What was it? It is written on the credit of our country, on its energies, on its good name. It moved along, and made a track through cities, over prairies, across rivers, down railroads, along the streams, over the lakes, and upon the bosom of the mighty ocean; and wherever that track was made it can be seen to-day. The stain of human blood is upon it. And when you view the movement of the party which has thus made its record, you will find it

attended, like the pebble and the plant, with its own shadow—a shadow which casts itself forebodingly into the future. [Loud applause.]

How has it been with the Republican Party, my friends? What has marked its pathway? Examine it during its various periods. Examine it when it sprang into existence, as the child from the lap of Liberty; then during its maturity, when it stood before the nations as the advocate and dispenser of human freedom and of justice. Mark how it sustained the good name and credit of the Government during the severest ordeal to which a nation was ever subjected. Follow its course, and you will find that it has fulfilled every promise, and measured up to every obligation. All along the pathway of this remarkable organization we find, where thistles once grew, flowers and roses now blossom. As compared with the parties of the past, it will go down to history as the party of patriots who loved their native land, and having saved it by bravery from destruction, exhibited their wisdom and sagacity in those essentials of statesmanship which go hand in hand with patriotism. [Great applause.]

All human beings are liable to error, and it would be strange indeed if the Republican Party had been free of error and mistakes. But it can point proudly to the fact of having been quick to perceive its mistakes, and no less quick to mend them. Now, when a party has proven itself faithful to the integrity of the nation, faithful to its flag, faithful to its glory, and faithful to the spirit of our free institutions, let me ask you what wisdom there is in putting it aside for the purpose of making a dangerous experiment with an untried party, or with a party that, having once been tried, has proven itself worse than a failure? Why is it, I ask, that our people contemplate the perpetration of so great a folly? It must certainly arise from a spirit of change and unrest, dangerous to the last degree. Believe me, fellow-citizens, it is better to adopt the maxim, "Let well enough alone," and it is better to trust those who are tried than those who pretend. I am no alarmist, my friends, but I fully believe that our Nation is now undergoing a test which must decide whether it will be permanent enough. To you is committed this great question; and believe me, my friends, when I say that you can do no better than trust our young Republic to the party which has proven itself a kind mother, a brave defender, and the wisest of all counsellors. [The speaker retired amid long-continued cheers.]

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN REAL AND REPRESENTATIVE MONEY AND "FIAT MONEY"—A PERTINENT STORY.

In another great speech at Van Wert, O., September 2, 1879, devoted almost wholly to Finance, General Logan also said:

The Democrats, and Greenbackers, say that the Republican Party does not understand the nature of our Greenback currency, and they propose to take charge of it themselves, and see that the people are posted. When the Greenbacks were first issued, some people said they were worthless rags, etc. Now, however, they so love them that they are determined to have them strewn out of the window of the Treasury with a pitchfork, so that anyone can have as many as he wants; and, strange to say, whenever we speak of the opposition to Greenbacks in former days, and the affection for them now, the Democracy think we are shooting at them. [Laughter.] Their conduct in this particular reminds me of a friend who refused to attend church for many years, because, he said, the minister preached politics. One Sabbath, however, he was prevailed on to go with a lady relative. During the sermon the minister quoted the language, "The wicked shall be turned into hell, with all the nations that forget God." This gentleman left the church at once. When the lady relative returned to his house, she inquired why he left church. He said he would not listen to a political sermon. The lady replied, "I did not hear any politics." He replied, "Did he not say 'The wicked shall be turned into hell, with all the Nations that forget God'?" The lady replied, "Yes, but what of that?" "Why," said he, "if he did not mean the Democratic Party, who the devil did he mean?" [Prolonged laughter.] Now I do not want my Democratic and Greenback friends to get themselves so mixed that they will not understand who is meant. [Laughter.] But, my friends, the Greenback proposed to-day by our opponents—the fiat currency, without the promise of the Government to pay,—is not the Greenback of the Republican Party. The Greenback of the Republican Party is the one that contains the pledge and good faith of the Government as to the volume to be issued; it is the one that contains a promise to pay; the one that the Supreme Court says is an obligation of the Government to pay in coin of the United States of a quantity and fineness authenticated by the stamp of the Government. This is our Greenback, and we have kept every pledge of the Government in connection with it. My countrymen, the Republican Greenback came

forth amid storm and confusion, with a promise upon its face, and the hope and faith of the Nation bearing it along to the performance of a great work, and, in obedience to our legislation, on the first day of January last, it walked to the foot of the hill, and there, standing in the presence of the gold and silver which glistened upon its summit, did say, "I am here in accordance with the promise of the Republican Party, that I shall be made equal in value with coin of a metallic ring, and I demand that it be done"—and it has been done. [Great applause.]

Now, my friends, let us glance for a moment at the basis upon which rests the whole theory of what is called the Greenback creed; improperly so called, however, as the Greenback belongs to the Republican Party by patent right, and the use of its name in designation of a spurious article is as unwarranted as it is dishonest. But the basis of the Greenback creed, that which underlies the main structure, as well as its various wings and additions,—and this, too, whether promulgated in the platforms of the National Party, or the Democratic Party, or in their campaign documents, or by their speakers on the stump,—is the simple assertion that a government has the power to create money. Now you will observe that there is a broad distinction between the creation of actual, or real, money, and the creation of representative money. Governments can create representative money, and every civilized government of the world probably does so at this day. But mark the difference between real money, and representative money. Real money, is something which has an exchangeable value among all commercial nations, and long usage has constituted the precious metals the materials of which it shall be made. Representative money, is something which represents real money.

Gold and silver are the metals which, by universal consent, are used as the standards of value. And being so recognized, they have an inherent worth—that is, the value lies within the thing itself. Now paper, not being the standard of value, has no inherent worth, no matter what devices may be printed or engraved upon it. And when governments issue notes, for convenience of handling and safety against loss by robbery, etc., they can only have a value in so far as they represent the recognized standard of value. Take that standard from behind them, and they are only bits of paper. Hence you see it is impossible to create money out of nothing. A man may give you his note of hand, promising to pay a certain sum by a certain date, but his note is valuable to you only as it represents an ability and disposition to pay that which is recognized as money by your neighbors and will be taken by them in exchange for articles which you need. But the Greenback

theory proposes to take away the representative character of the bill or note entirely, and declare that a certain piece of paper is a dollar *de facto*. They declare that the fiat of the Government is potent to give inherent value to a thing which the world around us has said possesses none. Of all the schemes for an inflated currency which have ever been originated by the nations of the past and present generations, this has the least merit and safety under it. Even the South-Sea bubble, which involved such wide-spread ruin, as well as the assignat heresy of after-years, had each a representative value to commend them to the people. But our friends of the irredeemable-Greenback persuasion have such faith in the power of the Government to do anything it chooses, that they believe if it puts a declaration upon a piece of blank paper like this, for a thousand dollars, it must be so. Divinity itself could scarcely go further.

My friends, I could make this thing so perfectly ridiculous, if I desired to take your time, that it would be very laughable ; but I will not.

I will, however, say right here, that if we all desire to be honest, one with another, the way to be honest is to demand honesty of the Government. Let your Government be honest, and let your citizens be honest. Learn to adopt the same rule. Then if you want to be honest, have honest money, and you will have honest dealings. Let your money have a fixed value, whether gold, silver, or paper ; let it all be of the same value, having the same purchasing power, and then nobody will be cheated. Whenever you make money not redeemable in coin, or whenever you make it of any character not having a standard purchasing power, you cheat somebody. Any person who holds such a dollar, when the time comes to make a change,—to make its value equal with others of higher value,—is defrauded, because the holder has something which is then worth less in money, or which has not the full value of a dollar, so that somebody must be cheated.

It reminds me a good deal of an old farmer, who had studied finance for years. When this Greenback question came up in Congress, he wrote to his representative in Congress, stating that he had been a Democrat, and a Whig, and everything, and had studied all the systems of finance. Said he, "I have been a hard-money Democrat,"—just like all those Democrats have been,—"then I got to be a soft-money Democrat,"—just like most of our Democrats have got to be ; "but," said he, "after trying that a while, to write you the plain, honest truth, I have come to the conclusion that the only way to have a dollar is to have a hundred cents in it, and then nobody is cheated." [Laughter.] And that is the only way. Three pecks of wheat never made a bushel, in the world, and the man that buys three pecks for a bushel is cheated

always. So it is with your money. Eighty cents never was a dollar; eighty-five cents never was a dollar; and ninety cents never was. It takes one hundred cents to make a dollar, in either paper-currency, silver, or gold.

A COINCIDENCE—GENERAL LOGAN AGAIN ELECTED TO THE U. S. SENATE—GREAT REJOICINGS OVER IT, EVERYWHERE—HIS WELCOME TO CARBONDALE—GRAND WELCOME BACK TO WASHINGTON—SENATOR LOGAN'S GREAT SPEECH AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL—HIS FIRST ACT, ON RETURNING TO THE SENATE, IS IN BEHALF OF THE OLD SOLDIERS.

It is rather a curious coincidence, that, within the same twénty-four hours, General Logan was renominated by the Republican caucus for United States Senator of Illinois, and the Arrearages of Pensions Bill got through both Houses of Congress. A Chicago paper of January 16, 1879, thus alludes to the latter event.

The bill for the payment of arrearages of pensions passed the Senate yesterday, and thus, unless disapproved by the President, which is very improbable, becomes a law. The passage of the bill will bring joy to the hearts of the thousands of pensioners, widows of soldiers, and their children, throughout the country. It is a measure that General Logan has labored for years to have enacted, both in the House and Senate, and its final passage is largely owing to the good work he did for it in its incipiency.

General Logan was re-elected to the United States Senate, January 22, 1879. While the Senatorial contest was pending, and looking doubtful, Republican papers from one end of the land to the other, representing the interest their supporters felt in the issue of the struggle, spoke highly of his services in that body, and expressed a hope that he would be re-elected. The Albia, Ia., *Union*, January 2, 1879, said: "The whole country is taking a lively interest in the selection of the next U. S. Senator from Illinois; and well it may, for it is a matter which concerns the whole country." Said the

Burlington, Ia., *Hawkeye:* "The exigencies of the times require the presence of men like Major-General John A. Logan in the Senate." The same paper also said: "The *Inter-Ocean* makes a good point when it says that the election of General Logan will have an excellent effect both on the Northern Republicans, and Southern bulldozers. It will encourage the former to believe that the day of the negative politician is over, while it will give the latter to understand that while the South is putting her Wade Hamptons forward, the North proposes to meet them with timber every bit as tough and wiry, and, in short, to give them, at every turn, a Roland for an Oliver. The country has had enough negative men. While Northern sentimentalism has sent a few negative men to the front, the South has called its Ben Hills, Hamptons, Butlers, Gordons, and other positive, earnest Confederate leaders to look after its interests in the National Government." This is a fair sample of the remarks of Republican papers everywhere. Of course, Illinois itself was stirred to its very depths—nowhere more than in Egypt, as the following lines, expressing the current feeling there, will tend to show:

LOGAN.

BY AN EGYPTIAN FARMER.

When from the halls of Congress flew
Part of Democracy's grim crew,
And swore the Union's strongest band
Was but a rope of crumbling sand,
The North a while, in deep suspense,
Awaited their returning sense:
Vain phantom, baseless, empty bliss—
He waits in vain who waits on this!

But when along our Southern sky
Their alien flag was seen to fly,
A few brave hearts, and strong, and true,
Stood faithful, in this faithless crew;

Then Logan spake the thrilling word
Which all the Sons of Egypt heard,
And thronging hosts with martial tramp
Went marching to their country's camp.

This gallant man, as by a spell,
Those thronging thousands followed well ;
And all his comrades at the front—
When war waged fiercer than its wont,
And shook the earth and throbbed the air—
Knew Logan and his men were there.

Eighteen long years have flung their chime
Along the corridors of time :
This crew returns ; the frosts of age,
And Logan's steel, have cooled their rage.
Shall these come back to rule the State,
And gallant men like Logan wait ?
On war's grim field he met this crew ;
In Congress let him meet them too !
The hosts that saved our flag declare
That Logan too should meet them there.

His re-election, in view of the heavy fight made against him, was a great personal victory, and Republican newspapers everywhere expressed their gratification and that of the country thereat. Even papers abroad joined in the acclaim. Said the *American Trader*, London, England, February 15, 1879 :

The election of General Logan to the United States Senate from Illinois has, in view of the menacing attitude of the "Solid South," a deep political meaning, as indicating the Northern spirit which the reconstructed States will encounter when, with the aid of their ancient Democratic allies, they control legislation in both Houses of Congress. In a larger degree than any other American, Senator Logan possesses in his character and record the principles and feelings which won the martyred Lincoln the enlightened trust of all Union-loving patriots. . . . That the feeling of the white political class of the Southern States is unsubdued and bitterly hostile cannot be denied, all senseless and unworthy as it is ; and until better counsels possess their leaders, vigilance sharpened by experience will be requisite in Congress if the country is

to be spared another civil war. Revenge still lives in hearts that should be filled with gratitude for unexampled leniency; enormous war-claims, as the Confederate debt, are to be pressed for payment, the army disbanded or quite abolished—these are the dangers which threaten the Nation at the hands of men who do not love but hate the Union they are forced to live in. But the presence of one in their midst whom they fear and can never again deceive; who knows all their arts and intents, and whom the past has taught them to respect—will make them pause when plotting vengeance or for mastery. Republics are reputed ungrateful; but it is a hopeful sign when services such as General Logan has rendered are fittingly rewarded, as have been his in this second call by his State to her highest honors; and his countrymen will repose in confidence that all is well at Washington when the tried soldier is on guard.

Invited to address the Legislature of Illinois, in joint convention, after his re-election, he did so in a speech in which he dwelt emphatically upon the duty of the Government to protect all its citizens everywhere, in a similar strain to that in which he afterward spoke in Washington; and declared that "the Republicans will stand by the proposition that all paper currency shall be convertible into coin at the option of the holder, now and in the future." On February 9th he paid a flying visit to his old home in the village of Carbondale. Its population is but 2,500 people, yet upon his arrival there, "3,000 were waiting to greet him." In the *Inter-Ocean* account, it is stated that "his stanch old Egyptian friends by the thousand had resolved to congratulate him upon his recent proud victory. The outpouring of the people was not confined to political parties. There were hundreds of Stalwart Democrats and scores of Greenbackers. All wanted to see John A. Logan, their old friend." It was an affecting and immense ovation. So also at Washington, upon his return, he was received with a salute of thirty-seven guns, taken in charge by a distinguished reception committee, seated in a carriage of honor drawn by four white horses, and escorted by a grand procession, in a blaze of pyrotechnic lights, to Willard's, where other thousands

renewed the welcome with protracted cheers. It was a most imposing demonstration, and fitly typified at the Nation's capital the joy which animated every patriotic heart to its remotest borders. And the response which he made to the address of welcome was no less notable and stirring for its eloquence, its patriotism, and statesmanship. Said he:

Travel-worn by the journey from my home in the far Northwest to the cherished capital of our Nation, I feel unable adequately to express the gratitude and enthusiasm with which this distinguished mark of your esteem has inspired me; but let me say to you, my countrymen, friends, and former comrades-in-arms, my heart beats in unison with yours in all that pertains to our common humanity and to our common citizenship; and I here renew the vow which I made upon my first entrance into public life—to devote myself to the great interests of the people, and look for my best reward in the simple knowledge that I have been true to those interests and have done something toward promoting them. [Applause.]

When I look upon that magnificent building, my fellow-citizens, which the American people have reared as the emblem of their country's greatness, and beneath whose shadows we are standing to-night, I remember that the beautiful marbles and huge limestones of which it is largely composed are made up of minute animals whose lives were passed in the dim perspective of the world's early morning, who strutted their brief hour across the stage of life, and in dying left their shells as the lasting contribution of each infinitesimal creature toward the formation of the eternal rocks; and now, after the birth of many, many centuries, and the death of ages, every one of these little prototypes that bathed in the waters of seas which mortal eyes have never seen, but of whose existence the man of science finds ample demonstration, is represented in that imposing pile which marks the last and best achievement of our race—a government of the people. [Cheers.] And, fellow-citizens, no higher ambition can any of us have than the work typified by the life and death of the little shell-fish of the ancient seas. If in our lives we can contribute a single atom to the great temple of human freedom and progress, we shall have left foot-prints of our existence which the march of all the coming centuries will not be potent to obliterate.

Twenty-one years ago I entered the Lower House of Congress as the Representative of a district of my native State whose people were strongly indoctrinated with the then creed of the Democratic Party.

Reared in those principles myself, they were the inheritance from my political parentage, and I accepted them as the pupil does the axioms of his teachers. I have sometimes been taunted by adversaries with this early record, but I now leave to you as impartial judges whether I have not kept abreast of the wonderful events and progress of the times produced by Republican ideas. [Loud cheering.]

Twenty years, fellow-citizens, make astounding changes in the history of the human race. The old doctrine that the sun went around the earth was suddenly stranded upon the shores of error in greatly less than twenty years. The conception and achievement of the steam-engine, which has so revolutionized industry, travel, and comfort, were hardly separated by the period of twenty years. The bold thought of Morse to capture the lightning was followed by the very act of harnessing the destructive steed for the use of man, in less than twenty years. The step from the Declaration in Independence Hall, to the achievement at Yorktown, was accomplished in less than half of twenty years. And it remained for a period of four short years—though these were crowded with events the most momentous ever compressed within a time so brief—that period, fellow-citizens, embraced between the firing of a gun at Fort Sumter in April, 1861, and the surrender of a sword at Appomattox in 1865—to ratify the principle proclaimed in 1776, that "all men are created equal," and give it practical existence, by striking the chains from the bleeding limbs of four million bondmen. [Cheering.]

The human mind does not revolve, but progresses in a straight line toward the great centre of ultimate perfection ; and in twenty years the milestones upon the highway of progress vanish to the rear with lightning rapidity. The accepted thing of to-day, is improved to-morrow, and both become antiquated next year. Nation has succeeded nation, in the history of the world, and government has followed government. Evolution has been a living principle, running through all ages, and has brought communities from the original relations of tribes, through the many forms of government, to the latest and noblest offspring of time—our own free America.

But we must not flatter ourselves that we have nearly reached perfection of government. We must go forward, and take no backward step. There are those who denounce progress ; there are those who would abolish free schools ; there are those who would degrade labor ; who would obliterate the doctrine of human equality before the law from the statutes of an enlightened nation, who would gladly return to the day of sceptred power, and strike down the rule of the common people. It is this fear, fellow-citizens, that has prompted the people to

place themselves upon the ramparts of their own rights, and their guards upon the watch-tower. [Applause.]

To be a representative, in the National Senate, of a commonwealth at this time only third as regards population and wealth in a nation admittedly in advance of any other ; to assist in making laws for a people enlightened, wise, and virtuous—is certainly an honor of which any man may be proud. To the fellow-citizens of my own State I am profoundly grateful for the mark of confidence and esteem signalized by my re-election to the responsible position I have heretofore held ; and to you, fellow-citizens of Washington City and other localities, who, by your demonstration to-night, have ratified the act of my immediate neighbors, I am likewise profoundly grateful.

I see many of my Illinois friends here to-night—gentlemen who have been intimately connected with me in the effort to advance the best interests of our State and Nation ; and I wish to say that, while we are determined to know no sectional divisions in this great country, our people are ever ready to lay their lives upon the altar of national honor, unity, and equality,—to contribute millions, if need be, to save the lives of pestilence-stricken citizens of other States.

I see here also various worthy representatives of labor. All legitimate interests should be fostered ; and labor, which is the work upon which is built our national wealth and power, should be protected in all the rights which belong to it, and elevated to a recognized position of honor and dignity. [Applause.] We are a nation of laborers, a community of toilers. We should have no class interests inimical to the general good in this free country ; but, recognizing our National dependence, we should earnestly endeavor to advance the interests of each and every member of our National family.

To you, my friends, the soldiers and sailors of our country, who have stood in the deadly breach, and faced the iron hail of treason, I must say a few words in conclusion. We need no introduction ; we have been comrades-in-arms ; we have shared and faced dangers together in defence of our country. As a soldier I never did a worthy act that my fellow-soldiers did not unselfishly applaud. There are no politicians among you. Honor and merit are the standards by which you judge your fellows, and the humblest private that ever stood up in defence of his country's cause is the peer of the wisest statesman. I am proud to have been one of you, and to receive this recognition at your hands. Comrades, I greet you with all the enthusiasm of a fellow-soldier.

But, my friends, my remarks have grown to a greater length than they should. I must hasten. [Cries of "Go on!"] We are ploughing over the sea of progress. It would be strange, indeed, if there were no

rocks to avoid, no shallows to wade. Grave issues will be before the country. We must try to find their best solution. I despise the narrow idea of locality. I know no boundary-lines except those beyond which the title of American citizen is lost.

I will go as far as any man can properly go to accomplish unity and fraternity among the people of the States, but I will not consent to the crucifying of the National life upon the stunted tree of State Sovereignty. [Loud cheering.]

My friends, we now see our country again beginning to march on the road of prosperity. There are certain things we should all stand by, and insist upon :

First. That specie resumption must be maintained,—honest money alike for the poor and the rich. [Cheers.]

Second. That provision should be made to forever bar claims against the Government—of any and all persons not positively and openly favoring the Union—for damages, supplies taken, etc., during the rebellion.

Third. That every citizen owes to his Government his best efforts for his protection and preservation against foreign and domestic enemies, and that the Government is bound to give such protection as it can to its citizens on land and sea, at home and abroad ; and when political rights are guaranteed under our Constitution, there should be no distinction made—those guaranteed to one being as sacred as those guaranteed to another—between white or black, rich or poor, in Illinois or South Carolina. [Cheering.] And where the authorities of a State are powerless, or where they refuse to protect citizens or communities against armed mobs, while attempting to exercise such political rights as have been granted them, it is the duty of the Government to use such power as it possesses to protect these citizens in the exercise of such rights.

These propositions I propose to stand by, come what will. [Cheers.]

Again, my friends, I thank you, one and all, for this flattering demonstration, and I assure you that it is responded to by my heart of hearts, with one regret—which is, that the full depths of my appreciation cannot find more eloquent utterance. [Continued applause.]

Scarcely had he taken his old seat in the United States Senate, than he again introduced a bill for the equalization of bounties for soldiers of the war. The Massac *Journal*, March 29, 1879, thus referred to it:

Senator Logan has introduced a bill into the United States Senate for the equalization of bounties. This is Logan's pet measure, which

was once vetoed by President Grant. It is a measure of such manifest justice that it ought to become a law without unnecessary delay. Logan deserves well of soldiers and their friends. He is always ready and willing to do what he can for their relief.

SENATOR LOGAN'S GREAT SPEECH, IN 1879, ON THE ARMY APPROPRIATION BILL — HIS BRAVE WORDS AND SOLEMN WARNING TO THE REVOLUTIONARY DEMOCRACY.

The failure of the Forty-fifth Congress to make appropriations for the army, and for legislative, executive, and judicial purposes, made it necessary to call the Forty-sixth Congress together in extra or special session. In the Forty-fifth Congress, the House of Representatives was Democratic, the Senate Republican. It was known that the next Senate would be Democratic as well as the House. A horde of hungry Democrats looked longingly upon the patronage of the Senate, which in time would be theirs, and resolved to hasten the day when they could seize it. It was from this quarter first came the suggestions of the revolutionary fight made in the House. They knew that, if appropriations failed, an extra session must be called—and with that would come the coveted offices. Their success in this respect was complete. Meanwhile, however, some of the Democratic leaders, getting interested in the revolutionary work, warmed themselves up into the belief that they were occupying high constitutional ground—that they were imitating the patriotism of the commons of England in their memorable contests with royal prerogative—and actually persuaded their political consciences that this would prove a popular course, and a winning issue for them, in the ensuing Presidential campaign. That issue, as stated by Senator Thurman for the Democratic Party, whose candidate perhaps he would have liked to be, was this: "We claim the right, which the House of Commons in England established after two centuries of contest, to say that we will not grant the money of the people unless there is a redress of grievances."

The House and Senate got into a deadlock on the Democratic plan of redressing these imaginary grievances, and so the appropriations for the support of the Government failed, and the extra session ensued. The result of this extra session was that the Democrats got the Senate offices, but owing to the gallant fight made, in both House and Senate, against the Democratic revolutionists, they were ultimately forced to abandon their revolutionary programme. In this memorable legislative fight, Senator Logan,—who, having been re-elected to the United States Senate *vice* Oglesby, had taken his seat March 18, 1879—distinguished himself in a telling speech (April 15, 1879) on the Army Appropriation Bill—a speech which presented a singularly clear analysis of the relations of the army to the civil power of the Government, as well as a strong denunciation of the mischievous and unconstitutional and revolutionary nature of the Democratic attempt to force Executive approval, of their obnoxious "riders" upon appropriation bills, under the threat of otherwise withholding appropriations. In that speech, Senator Logan said:

I cannot but regard the question which has arisen from this first move of the Democratic Party, upon their re-establishment in power, looking to the grasping of the Government, as absolutely the most important as well as the most vital question which has presented itself as a menace to our Government since the year 1861, when the same sentiment, as well as many of the same men, aimed a blow at the integrity of our country. . . .

The people are the sovereigns of our country, and that measure which cannot go before them on its merits, and abide the time and manner of their decision, is weak, probably bad, and almost certainly in the interest of the few, as against the interest of the many. Look for a moment, sir, at the history of this measure, which proposes legislation of the most radical character. At no period of its history has the measure appeared in the form of independent legislation. Originally introduced into the last House, when the Senate was Republican in its majority, the evident purpose was to compel the Senate's acquiescence in a proposition which, as a measure appealing to their judgment and

sense of right, they could not indorse. Now that the majority of the Senate has become Democratic, it is again before Congress with the expectation that the Senate in passing it will assist in influencing the last obstacle to its success—the Presidential scrutiny. Plainly enough this course implies compulsion ; unusual and unrecognized methods of accomplishment, as well as fear to abide by the test of inherent merit. Note the violent circumstances, so to speak, under which it was forced upon the last Congress : parliamentary rules providing that no legislation should be affixed to appropriation bills unless not only germane to the subject, but likewise retrenching in character, must be overridden, rendered useless and nugatory, in order to force this character of legislation upon the country. I have no desire to criticise the purposes of any legislator in the discharge of his functions, but I draw attention to this point as tending to show the determination to consummate this piece of proposed legislation against time, against argument, against the co-operative branches of the Government, and against the people, who, it must be presumed, are not to be trusted with the decision of this question.

Now, sir, I say the methods by which this legislation is attempted are bad upon their face, and argue in convincing terms against its propriety. . . .

Our Government is one of co-ordinate powers which have mutual duties, independent responsibilities, and separate checks one upon the other. If one branch of the Government takes away the freedom of action of the others, it usurps the powers, privileges, and functions of the whole. Now, sir, this constitutes coercion, of the boldest, rankest kind. The measure being coercive, is certainly against the spirit of the Constitution, and, being so, is revolutionary to the last degree. The logic of this conclusion is so inevitable as to permit no outlet for escape. In the debate which had taken place on this bill, instances were adduced in sufficient number to show most convincingly how either House of Congress, by a refusal to perform its constitutionally prescribed duties, or by performing them in a manner not contemplated by the framers of the Constitution, might disrupt the Government as effectually as though accomplished by sword and gun, and the illustration might have been carried much further, which I will not take the time of the Senate in doing. The example, sir, of other governments—even if they correspond in essential points of resemblance to our own, and those examples which have been heretofore cited by the supporters of this measure do not so correspond—would afford no salutary precedent for our own procedure. Why? Because the constitution and genius of our governmental fabric are so entirely different, as to furnish no precise points of

correspondence from which to draw parallel illustrations. Being purely a Government of consentaneous powers in its legislative and executive features, the moment the free agency of one of the elements is interfered with, that moment is violence done to the genius of the structure, and that moment is the ideal of republican government dissolved and hidden in the dark shadows of a government by force. The principle may live, sir, but the tangible essence will vanish. Now, sir, if the legitimacy of the principle of compelling one or two branches of the Government to yield to the other that free agency which constitutes one of the beauties and safeguards of the Republic, be firmly established, then it is but a simple question of time and incident as to the precise period when the Government will go to pieces like a ship upon the rocks, and the American may exclaim with the Roman General, "Actum est de republica" ("It is all over with the republic").

This destruction will not come of necessity from the action contemplated in this bill; it will not, this year, nor probably the next: but year by year encroachments will be made in this direction and in that direction; first one safeguard will be overturned and then another; to-day we shall have a statute repealed by indirect methods, and next year we may have the provisions of the Constitution itself subverted by the simple action of one branch of the National Government.

After quoting the section of the law as it stood:—

No military or naval officer, or other person engaged in the civil, military, or naval service of the United States, shall order, bring, keep, or have under his authority or control, any troops or armed men at the place where any general or special election is held in any State, unless it be necessary to repel the armed enemies of the United States, *or to keep the peace at the polls.*

—Senator Logan proceeded to draw attention to the eight last words thereof, which the Democrats proposed to repeal, and declared that the obvious purport and intention of the section was, as he said, "To restrict, to prohibit, and prevent every species of improper interference in elections by the civil, military, or naval powers of the General Government. In this respect the language of the section is as sweeping as the most active requirements could well demand. As a general mandate it is wholly conclusive. It is both declaratory and executive of the principle of absolute non-interference in

elections. The most radical demand could ask for nothing more."

General Logan then proceeded to prove in the most conclusive manner, by authoritative statistics, not alone that there is "no such a thing as fair elections in the majority of the Southern States;" that "the colored man has been cheated of his citizenship, robbed of his franchise, and the Republican Party, through its magnanimity to a people who have shown by their acts how little they deserve it, have been shorn of the power to continue peacefully their work of reconstruction upon the ideal hope of the Republic;" but also that "this country is to-day governed by the South." After covering much other ground, pertinent to the question, in the most interesting manner, and showing that, throwing aside all other matters, "there is one radical issue between the parties, which involves the perpetuation or discontinuance of our present form of government, as the one or the other party may succeed,"—to wit, "the narrow and antiquated idea of State Sovereignty" represented by the Democratic Party, and the great National idea of the Republican Party,—Senator Logan continued:

I solemnly warn my Democratic friends against the violent policy they are pursuing. They are sowing the wind; let them beware of the harvest! Let them not again mistake the temper of the loyal people of this country. Open, generous, magnanimous they have proved themselves, as the Southern Democracy have good cause to know and feel. But I stand here to-day to warn the men who, having once attempted the destruction of the Government, are tampering with it again, that they must not go too far. Loyal men have not forgotten their brothers who found untimely graves at the hands of treason. They have not forgotten their own wounds, privations, and sufferings. They have not forgotten the price paid for the blessings of freedom they enjoy. They are slow to move, slow to believe that which they do not wish to believe. But if this Democratic Party of oppression and aggrandizement again forces the issue on this country, and compels the people once more to rise in their might and rescue their free institutions from the torch which threatens their destruction, there will be no

half-way work about it. The spirit of kindness heretofore actuating our people toward men who insist upon showing they do not deserve it, is fast changing into another feeling. Sir, I tell these men, in the plainest language, that they are going too far. They are tampering with the patience and forbearance of a people who are beginning to feel that patience and forbearance are fast ceasing to be virtues. Let Democrats of the South, and their Northern allies, beware the storm they are raising. The spirit of retaliation once raised, sir, will only be appeased by the most radical assurances of future quiet. If the disease upon our body-politic again requires the knife, they may rest assured the surgeon will "cut beyond the wound to make the cure complete."

And in concluding, he uttered these noble words:

The Republican Party want peace; they have shown it by every concession which honor and dignity would permit; they will still sacrifice much to obtain a permanent peace; but the Democracy may as well learn now, as later, that there are some things the Republicans will not do, to reach a peace which can but be dishonorable to them and to the country. They will not abjectly beg upon their knees for peace. They will not relinquish any of those advanced principles which have inured to the Government and the people through the sufferings of the war. They will never abandon the principles enunciated in the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution. They will never permit a modification of the rights of the four million blacks of the South. They, after having been liberated from slavery and elevated to the full rights of citizenship, shall not be remanded to a condition as bad as, or worse than, serfdom or peonage. They will never, never quietly permit, sir, the elective franchise, upon the purity of which rests our whole political structure, to be dispensed at the hands of hired ruffians and paid assassins.

Now, sir, let me invite the Democracy to a peace which shall be coextensive with the whole limits of our country; which shall be honorable to them and honorable to us; which shall be lasting as the American name; which shall elevate us in the estimation of all the nations, and stamp our Government as a model for all other peoples for a thousand centuries,—a peace which must be built upon genuine ties of respect between citizens of a common country; which must rest upon the concession of equal rights to all citizens of the Republic, be they white or black, foreign or native born,—a peace which must know no State lines for abrogating the rights of citizens, but shall cluster us around the American flag as the emblem of a patriotic and virtuous people

united under a government strong enough to defy the monarchs of the world and also to protect its citizens in all their constitutional rights, on land and on sea, at home and abroad, leaving the great future of our glorious country clean, clear, and full, in the blazing sunlight of our hope.

The Washington *National Republican*, of April 17, 1879, referring to this great effort, said:

We yesterday morning published a liberal synopsis of Senator Logan's speech, delivered in the Senate, on Tuesday, on the Army Appropriation Bill, but that abstract but feebly portrays the real power of the effort. It should be read entire, to give the mind a just conception of its true merit as an arraignment of Democratic hypocrisy, both as to the effort now being made to remove existing safeguards from the ballot-box and the elective franchise, and as to the assertion of the doctrine of State sovereignty, or "home rule," as it is now termed by those who insist upon elevating the State above Federal power as it may suit those who believe in secession and a final subjugation of the Federal to State domination.

Senator Logan has aimed, in this effort, to show the hollowness of the plea that there is any necessity now for the repeal of the law enacted for the protection of the elective franchise, as it is attempted in the bill under consideration, and he accomplished his work with signal success. He rebuked in a very proper and forcible manner the attempt made to pull a questionable provision through to the statute-book by attaching it to a measure of absolute necessity to the operation of the Government. He warned of the danger that must inevitably attend these departures from usage—these encroachments which, when tolerated, will follow each other in rapid succession until the whole fabric of law and government will be subverted. The danger is in the precedent, which, once established, will lead into dark and dangerous paths in the history of the Republic, until it will be starved or violated one way or another, and will present only a wreck of its former self. He cited authorities of unquestioned Democratic orthodoxy to show that it has been part of the Democratic creed to recognize and justify the interposition of the veto power to save the Government from the infliction of depraved laws. He showed also, beyond a doubt, that if any measure deserves the application of the veto it is that under discussion. He called attention, in eloquent and powerful phrase, to the necessities furnished in the history of our country, and of a modern date, why the existing law should remain undisturbed as a shield to the right and a safeguard against wrong.

Senator Logan fortified his position against the doctrine of State sovereignty, with authorities and precedents, until he was strongly and invincibly intrenched. He established the fact by unquestionable authorities, that the doctrine of State sovereignty was not recognized by the Democratic Party when slavery and the Fugitive Slave Law had an existence. Then Democrats, Whigs, and Republicans bowed submissively to the doctrine that Federal power was supreme over all the States of the Union, for the return of the fugitive slave to bondage. The citation of these authorities and precedents brought to light the exceeding hollowness of the Democratic assertion of State sovereignty as supreme over the Federal power in all matters relating to Federal affairs. The danger of tolerating such a pernicious dogma in this Republic is made very apparent.

Senator Logan opened up from the page of history, sustained by facts and figures, a full justification of the law the Democrats now propose to repeal. It came of necessities created by a Democratic disregard of right and honesty in the conduct of our elections, and hence the architects of that necessity now clamor for the overthrow of the law. The closing portion of his effort is marked with peculiar force as an arraignment of the Democratic Party, and as a warning against the consequences of its present line of policy.

Touching the great debate in the Senate on the army bill, the *Daily State Journal,* April 19, 1879, said:

The debate on the army bill in the Senate, during the present week, has been of exceptional interest. It will generally be conceded, however, that the speeches which have, so far, attracted the largest attention have been those of Senators Blaine and Logan, on Monday and Tuesday.

Alluding to Blaine's great effort on the Monday, a correspondent of the Marseilles *Register* said:

It is pronounced, by all, to be Mr. Blaine's greatest effort; and General Logan, who congratulated the speaker heartily on it, declares that it is the greatest speech he ever heard in the Senate Chamber.

A Washington special to the Cincinnati *Commercial* said, of General Logan's speech on the Tuesday following:

It was the stalwart speech of the session, pitched to about the key of that of Chandler some weeks ago. Chandler and Blaine were constantly present, giving close attention, and warmly congratulating the

orator at the conclusion. The galleries were packed, and hundreds were unable to gain admission. The crowd seemed to be with Logan in sentiment, for there were several attempts at applause, which were suppressed.

A Washington special to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* said:

Judge James of New York, who sat on the Bench of that State for twenty-four years before he came to Congress, says that Senator Logan's presentation of the points at issue on the army bill was the best that has yet been made.

The *Inter-Ocean* itself said editorially of Senator Logan's speech on this occasion,—the full text of which it published:

It is undoubtedly one of the ablest presentations of the Republican side yet made, and will be read with great satisfaction by the people of the Northwest.

Another special to that paper said:

General Logan made a powerful speech to-day on the army bill, occupying the floor over two hours. The galleries were crowded, and the area behind the Senators' desks was filled with members of the House and other distinguished visitors. It was a discussion of the legal points involved, and most of the speech was devoted to a studied analysis of the relation of the army to the civil power of the Government, and to the extent which the civil power could carry the army in enforcing its processes. He went into history, and related at length the precedents established by Democratic Presidents in using the army as a civil weapon, which the Democrats in Congress were now denying that they had a right to do. One of the strongest points Logan made was by showing Democratic inconsistency—by picturing their position on this question in slave times, and their position now. He had read President Fillmore's proclamation in 1851, calling for the restoration of a fugitive slave, and then cited the celebrated Burns fugitive case, and asked where the doctrine of State rights had been in the days when slaves were pursued by the forces of the General Government into States where citizens wished to protect them from degrading bondage. The same black man, once hunted down, asked protection in the rights guaranteed him by law; but State rights now were set up to take away his protection in the exercise of his privilege. This point is one of the strongest that has been made in the debate in either House, and is unanswerable. After discussing, at length, the legal questions involved,

the relations of Congress and the Executive, the question of forcing legislation upon the President by making supplies for the Government dependent upon it,—the same questions that were argued over and over again in the House,—Logan came down to matters of fact, and, as Senator Chandler expressed it, "pitched into the rebels." The theme was a good one, and Logan was well fitted to handle it, for he and Burnside, Kellogg, and Plumb, are the only Union soldiers in the Senate. His remarks were right to the point; and he showed how the ex-Confederates, having failed by arms to capture the Government, had succeeded in doing it by violence and fraud at the ballot-box. At the conclusion he was warmly congratulated.

A Washington special in the Troy *Daily Times* said of it:

General Logan made an eloquent and effective speech on the political situation in the Senate this afternoon—the best thus far that has been delivered on the pending bill. The galleries were crowded with attentive listeners.

Editorially, the same paper said:

The speech of General Logan in the Senate of the United States yesterday dealt with unvarnished facts, the free statement of which must have made the ex-Confederates and their Northern henchmen squirm. Beck, of Kentucky, squealed aloud in anguish and malice.

The *Era-Illinoisan* of April 18th, said:

Thank God, Illinois is again represented in the United States Senate by a stalwart. Logan spoke in thunder tones, Tuesday.

Under the heading "General Logan at the front once more," the Chicago *Evening Journal*, April 16th said:

From the time that it became evident that the Senate of the United States was drifting into Democratic control, the election of General Logan to represent the Republican Party of Illinois in that body became a foregone conclusion. It was felt that he was the right man to do battle for Republicanism in that supreme council of the Nation, and in speech, as by vote, meet the common enemy. His masterly effort of yesterday thoroughly justified that sentiment. It was a speech of which every Republican may well be proud. The subject is hackneyed. Garfield, Blaine, and a host of lesser lights had discussed it, but the fertile brain and high statesmanship of General Logan found in it ample scope. For two hours he held the Senate and the galleries, as

he held up to view the diabolical purpose and revolutionary policy of the Confederate Democracy.

Another journal said:

The North will thank Senators representing that section for more just such speeches as General Logan's, for they tend to arouse the loyal public to a consciousness of the danger the country is in, under the control of the Confederate brigadiers.

Said the Des Moines *Register:*

General Logan met the rebel brigadiers, in the Senate, last Tuesday, and, as on the tented field in the days that tried American nerve, "waxed 'em." The gallant General well and nobly represents the Union army in its cause, and well and nobly represents its interest in Congress. It is a pity the North had not a dozen more Union Generals in the Senate to aid him.

These are but samples, of hundreds of similar encomiums, from the press of the country.

ONE OF THE "CONFEDERATE BRIGADIERS" CHALLENGES GENERAL LOGAN—LOGAN TREATS HIS COMMUNICATIONS WITH CONTEMPT, AND TELLS THE BRIGADIER'S "SECOND" TO "GO TO ——."

During April, 1879, General Logan performed an act of the highest moral courage, in declining to notice a challenge sent him by Representative W. M. Lowe of Alabama, one of the "Confederate brigadiers," all of whom felt dreadfully over the lashing Logan had given them in his great speech on the army bill. General Logan, as we have seen, had delivered the speech on April 15th. On the 16th, the special correspondent of the Pittsburg *Post* telegraphed that paper, as follows:

The grandeur of Logan's loyalty is dimmed a little by the following conversation which occurred between your correspondent and Congressman Lowe of Alabama, a Greenback Representative from the Huntsville District:

Correspondent.—"Are you sure, Colonel Lowe, that Senator Logan ever contemplated entering the Confederate service?"

Colonel Lowe.—"I am sure that there were three regiments of Illinois men in the Confederate service; that I fought through the war with them; that I knew and often conversed with many of them, and that, without exception, those with whom I talked on the subject assured me that their regiments were raised by Logan for the Confederate service. Why, it is so true that Logan himself will not deny it if asked it upon the floor of the Senate. He will dodge the question. True? Why, I tell you I have talked with men whom I knew, and who declared that they were enlisted for the Confederate service by Logan."

This was but a reassertion of an old campaign slander that had been refuted time and time again, but which was now reiterated by one of the Confederate brigadiers, possibly in the hope of fastening a quarrel upon General Logan of goading him into a duel, and of making some such example to brave Northern men as was made by Judge Terry of the lamented Senator Broderick. On April 21st, General Logan replied in the Washington *National Republican*, after quoting the interview aforesaid, as follows:

As to there being three regiments of Illinois men in the Confederate service, and that I raised them or any of them for the Confederate army, in defence of the honor of the State I in part represent, and of myself, I answer the statement is false. There were not three regiments in the Confederate service from Illinois, nor two, nor one; and that I ever raised a regiment or company, or any part of a company, or had anything to do, either directly or indirectly, in raising men for such service, is maliciously and villainously false. And it is further stated in said despatch that this "statement [meaning that I raised men for the Confederate service] is so true that I would not deny the charge if made on the floor of the Senate," but that "I would dodge the question." Now, sir, I say "that I do not now nor have I ever dodged the question. The whole statement, so far as I am concerned, is a vindictive and malicious lie."

Then follows a statement of how the falsehood was first fabricated, and why it was spread, and of its refutation. The General concluded his letter thus:

I understand that Colonel Lowe claims that this is not a correct report of what he said to the reporter. If not, he should correct the state-

ment, and make the reporter responsible for putting a *lie* in his mouth. The statement I brand as *false and slanderous*, and Colonel Lowe and the reporter can settle it between themselves as to which one has been guilty of perpetrating this *villainous falsehood.* JOHN A. LOGAN.

In a subsequent communication to the press, Colonel Lowe, after quoting the preceding paragraph and italicizing the strongest expressions, as above, stated that, on April 21st, he sent a note to General Logan which ended thus:

This being the substance of my statement in said interview, I desire to know whether in your communication to the *Republican* this morning you apply the words "false and slanderous" to me.

(Signed) WM. M. LOWE.

This will be handed to you by my friend, Charles Pelham, Esq.

(Signed) W. M. L.

Continuing his communication, Colonel Lowe said:

This note was delivered by Judge Pelham to Senator Logan at his city residence on the morning of the 22d inst. Receiving no reply, I sent on the morning of the 24th inst. the following note.

Here follows the note, which recited the fact of his having sent the letter of the 21st, and summarized its substance, and continued:

Having received no reply to that letter, I am forced to again call your attention to these offensive words, and to demand to know whether you apply them to me. My friend Charles Pelham, Esq., is authorized to receive your reply.

Very respectfully,

(Signed) WM. M. LOWE.

"This note," continued Mr. Lowe, "was delivered to Senator Logan in the vestibule of the Senate Chamber on the afternoon of its date. Receiving no reply, I sent Senator Logan the following note, which was delivered to him at 3 P.M. on the day of its date:

"'WASHINGTON, D. C., April 25, 1879.

"'*Hon. John A. Logan.*

"'SIR: On the 21st inst. you published in the *Republican* of this city a communication containing words personally reflecting upon me. I

have twice addressed you a note calling attention to this language. You have failed and refused to answer either of them, and you thereby force me to the last alternative. I therefore demand that you name some time and place out of this District where another communication will presently reach you. My friend Charles Pelham, Esq., is authorized to act in the premises.

"'Respectfully,

(Signed) "'WM. M. LOWE.'"

In conclusion, of his own account of the affair, says Mr. Lowe:

Thus ended this one-sided correspondence which explains itself. It needs little or no comment from me. I will not brand John A. Logan as a liar, for he is a Senator of the United States; I will not post him as a scoundrel and poltroon, for that would be a violation of the local statutes; but I do publish him as one who knows how to insult but not how to satisfy a gentleman, and I invoke upon him the judgment of the honorable men of the community. Very respectfully,

(Signed) WM. M. LOWE.

Of course the newspapers were all full of this sensational matter, for days after. Senator Logan's account of the Lowe performance is given thus, in one of the papers of the day:

Logan, when asked to-night about the reported challenge, said that Lowe could make as great an idiot of himself as he pleased. He (Logan) should pay no attention to it.

"Have you read the challenge?" asked the correspondent.

"No," was the reply; "Lowe has been writing me letters for several days past, and when a messenger came this morning I declined any more communications on any subject."

"So you don't know what the last missive was?"

"No," said the Senator.

"It is said that it was a formal request for you to deny over your own signature the charge of lying made by you against Lowe, or else to name a place outside the District where a written communication could reach you."

Logan burst into a hearty fit of laughter, and said contemptuously, "I shall pay no attention to this man; but if he wants to test my courage he can easily find the way without this parade."

The course of General Logan, throughout this whole affair, received the warmest commendation of the Northern and

Western press, as showing the highest degree of good sense and true moral courage; and the following resolution was unanimously adopted May 2, 1879, by a joint caucus of the Republican members of the Illinois Senate and House:

Resolved, That we, the Republican members of the General Assembly of the State of Illinois, in joint caucus assembled, heartily approve of the action of Senator Logan in his recent controversy with Representative Lowe. That, having heretofore demonstrated his courage on many a hard-fought battle-field, it is not now necessary for him to resort to the false and demoralizing duello code of the South to vindicate either his honor or his courage, and we recognize in the present attitude of Senator Logan a moral courage far higher and more commendable than any he could display in accepting a challenge or meeting his antagonist on any falsely called field of honor.

Apropos of this "duel" business, "Gath" happened to meet General W. T. Clark, ex-M.C., and formerly Adjutant-General of the Army of the Tennessee, in New York, about this time, and from an interesting interview with him, of April 30th, in the *Graphic*, the following paragraphs are culled:

"General, do you suppose the rebel troops in the Western army fought as well as in Virginia?"

"They were often the same troops. At Ezra Church, looking over a log as I lay down on my face, I saw the rebel column brought five successive times out of the woods where they had been formed, and compelled to charge, and every time they melted away. I don't say that the Eastern troops had not plenty of courage; but it was natural that Western boys, brought up among horses, on farms, in sight of Indians, and used to firearms, should make quicker soldiers than the boys of the old still towns in the East. The East furnished the capital for that war, and the West was quicker with men."

. . . . . .

"Returning to the army, what is your estimation of Sherman?"

"He is a strategist, with a good deal of ability to lay out a large campaign."

"What kind of a commander was John A. Logan?"

"When there was no fighting to be done he was one of the most in-

subordinate Generals I ever saw; but in action his behavior had an influence over his troops perfectly irresistible. He had black hair, broad shoulders, a look of resolution, and could swear tremendously. He would say, 'Boys, go at 'em now; I have found where they are for you, just in that clump of trees; come right along with me and we'll give 'em ——!' Although never wounded [This is a mistake. He had often been wounded, as we have seen in narrating his military life], he was almost invariably upon the battle-line. Frank Blair was also a brave man, but he never went to the front in action; he kept the position prescribed by military rules. Logan's influence with his corps in battle was enormous."

"What do you think about this noisy duel, so called, between Logan and one Lowe of Alabama?"

"John A. Logan can take a revolver and shoot a 3-cent piece out of the fork of a bush with the nonchalance that you shake that cane. As to his courage, you can't make anybody discount that. He simply has no time to fool with such a fellow as Lowe."

The *Christian Advocate* of May 1, 1879, said of the affair:

Lowe says, Retract, fight, or be flogged; but Logan does not obey orders with the slightest alacrity. He does not retract. He leaves Lowe and the reporter to wrangle about which one tells the lie. He does not fight. He does not even allow his stable-boy to run a foot-race with Lowe. He does not recognize Lowe's existence. He acts as if Lowe, having committed a mean, slanderous crime beneath the possibilities of any gentleman, cannot be treated as a gentleman till he acts like one. The old bully and bludgeon business of the South with the cry of coward is unavailing. General Logan bears too many honorable scars for even his enemies to hint at cowardice. No man that ever heard of "Champion Hills" could believe such a hint. It only remains for Lowe to flog the General when he meets him on the street. But that is not an undertaking for boys. Possibly half a dozen of these bullying bulldogs might venture to assail him. Even that is not safe.

. . . . . .

We are glad General Logan remembers that he is a Christian statesman and not a heathen prize-fighter or gladiator. He represents a Christian civilization. He is intrusted with the honor of membership in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and he cannot stoop to be insulted by any bully.

Said another journal:

John A. Logan is a good Methodist and will not fight a duel, but he uses pretty strong language sometimes. When Mr. Lowe's "second" waited on Logan with a challenge, Logan refused to receive it, and said, "Go to hell with it! I will not even recognize the existence of your principal until he makes an abject apology"—to which we, with all the good Methodist brethren, say Amen.

Said the Washington *Republican:*

Senator Logan continues to receive high and unqualified commendation for sitting down hard on the idiotic, vulgar, brutal, and murderously disgraceful *code duello*. It required a brave man to do this, and Logan's display of that courage comes with splendid effect in view of his grand record as a soldier and his wide reputation as a statesman.

It was considered by the New York *Tribune* and other papers that "*General Logan has done a public service* by his action in the case of the bullying Alabama Congressman, William M. Lowe."

Thus ended this episode. We shall see, later, how Logan forced Democratic Senators to acknowledge that these insinuations against Logan's loyalty before the war were false, and that the proofs were "*full, complete, and conclusive.*"

It may be mentioned *en passant*, however, that it would have been a bad day for Lowe had he ventured to make a physical attack upon General Logan, or had the latter chosen to go on the "field of honor," as the latter was somewhat of an athlete, having learned boxing even as a boy, and was a dead shot.*

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*General Logan was always fond of out-door sport. He was an admirable horseman and swordsman, and knew how to handle a rifle, but he was the last man to brag of his strength or skill. When down at the Hot Springs of Arkansas, a few years ago, trying to throw off a peculiarly severe attack of rheumatism, he astonished the pistol experts of that pistolling country. On one occasion a dozen young men were shooting from the piazza of the General's hotel at a bottle laid on the broad crotch of a distant tree. The bottle was round. Unless it was hit plumply in the middle, it spun round and round like a top. The young men were good shots, but now and then they would miss the somewhat difficult mark. Then the invalid Senator would chaff them. The young men finally became irritated,

GENERAL LOGAN'S DOMESTIC LIFE AT WASHINGTON—HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN—A HAPPY HOME.

Washington correspondence of the Philadelphia *Record*, February 28, 1879, says of the General's domestic life at this time:

Mrs. Logan is almost the model of an American woman. She is not at all such a woman as one would naturally suppose from reading of the powerful factor she has been in her husband's successes. There is nothing of the strong-minded woman about her, in the ordinary acceptation of that term. She is the embodiment of dignity, and one of the most quiet, womanly, wifely women imaginable. Not pretty, but fine-looking; tall and shapely, with a perfectly moulded head; dark-brown hair,* with just a few silver threads; clear, quiet eyes, a high, intellectual brow, and a mouth that expresses more than all the rest of the face together—a mouth that can be tremulous with love, or firm with duty, as occasion may require. Her voice is soft and low, as a woman's should be, her manner gracious and dignified, and her movements quiet and lady-like. Her admiration of and devotion to her husband borders on the sublime. To her he is evidently the one great man in all the earth. Every thought is for him and their children. Every look and gesture ennobles him. They have two children—a daughter, just on the verge of womanhood, who was married a year or two ago, and a son in his early teens. Both children are unusually bright, intelligent, and fine-looking. The daughter has been her mother's helpmeet in matters political and social for years, and the boy is as thorough-going a specimen of that *genus* as could be found in a day's march. He already shows the audacity and daring of his father, combined with the

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and asked Logan if he could improve upon their skill. After a little more chaffing he said: "I'll tell you fellows what I will do. There are twelve of you, but I'll give you each a box of cigars for every time you hit the bottle if you'll give me a box every time I hit it."

The boys accepted the proposition instantly.

"I'll shoot first," said Logan; "and if I hit I'm to shoot again and again until I miss."

They had no objection, so the General fired twelve consecutive shots, each time breaking a different bottle, while the young men's eyes opened wider and wider.

"Do you want any more?" he asked, after the twelfth shot.

"No," said the young men, hastily; "we guess not."—*Howard in the New York World.*

* Now all silvery white, a mute evidence of what she also suffered during, and since, the War of the Rebellion.

tenderer and more refined graces of his mother. When at home, in Chicago, they live in good style in a fine mansion. Here they have customarily lived comfortably in a genteel boarding-house, the General and his wife occupying a suit of parlors and the children separate rooms, and . . . it must be said to his credit that no man in public life is happier in his family relations, or more often to be found inside the charmed border of his family circle.

GENERAL SCHENCK ATTACKED IN THE SENATE—SENATOR LOGAN PROMPTLY DEFENDS THE OLD PATRIOT-SOLDIER.

Always ready to help the private soldier of the war, General Logan was as ready to defend the patriot-officer when attacked by the Democrats. This he had shown many times, notably in his defence of his old commander General Grant, and of General Sheridan. Again, when, on May 17, 1879, Senator Saulsbury made an attack on General Schenck, —then confined to his bed by an attack of Bright's Disease, from which he afterward most marvellously recovered, despite the apprehensions and ominous predictions of medical science —Senator Logan obtained the floor and said:

Mr. President, I shall not detain the Senate very long; but I cannot withhold a word in response to the remarks that fell from the lips of the Senator from Delaware. It has become fashionable to make thrusts right and left at persons in this country who did that which they considered to be their duty in maintaining the supremacy of this great government of ours. Officers and soldiers of the army have frequently been sneered at in this Chamber. It has been thrust in our faces that the Republicans have given to those who served in the army a representation of but four in number in this chamber; and the boast has been made that the opposition have given so many more to certain soldiers because they fought for a different cause.

I desire, in response to the Senator from Delaware, who said that General Schenck, "who had been placed where he should be on account of his nefarious conduct"—that was the precise language used by the Senator, as I understood him—

Mr. Saulsbury—The Senator from Illinois will allow me to say that the remarks I made about General Schenck, I made before I knew the man was on a bed of sickness.

Mr. Logan—I understand that. The Senator made them before he knew that the general was sick. That means if he had known that he was sick he would not have made them, but if he were well the Senator would still say what he did say. Now I desire on behalf of General Schenck to say, that no more honorable man lives. When treason stalked abroad in this land; when this mighty nation of ours was reeling and rocking to and fro like a distressed vessel upon the stormy seas, he came forward and, with that strong arm of his, reached out that he might assist in steadying her as she rode on the billows of treason. He was one of the band of patriots in this land who defied treason, and faced the war made against the nation, willing to risk his life, and his all, for its preservation. I do not claim that he is entitled to great credit for being a patriot. It was naught but that which was his duty. But the fact that he was a patriot is no reason why he should be maligned, either here or elsewhere. What has he done, that he, for his "nefarious conduct," should receive the condemnation of the people of this country? What "nefarious conduct" has he been guilty of? He clutched the flag of his country in his hands, when treason seized it in order that it might be trampled in the dust. Was that "nefarious conduct?" Sir, is it for that he is to be condemned?

Sir, I am free to say that the insinuations and jeers that have been made in this Chamber, from the other side, toward men who fought for the Union, have not come frequently from men who shed their own blood or were willing to do it, but from men who did not and were not willing to do it.

It is no mark of bravery that men sneer at others because they stood by their country. It is not the mark of gentility. It is no evidence of statesmanship. It is far from being proof of good breeding.

Now, sir, General Schenck is getting old; is with disease tottering on the road to the grave; he is to-day crippled, maimed, disabled. A pensioner on his government on account of wounds that he received in its defence, he stands to-day before this land as a patriot, as an honest man, as a brave man, and, at all times, the peer of the Senator from Delaware. For that old patriot I have but this to say: The heart of the man that can allow him to touch the untarnished reputation of a brave man and a patriot, would go out against those much more near and dear to him than the one he seeks to strike. This man, General Schenck, is a true man and a patriot. For him I pray that peace may be all along his pathway, until the time shall come when he shall be summoned to

> "The undiscovered country from whose bourne
> No traveller returns."

LOGAN'S SPEECH ON THE UNITED STATES MARSHALS' APPROPRIATION BILL—THE DEMOCRATIC ATTEMPT AT "NULLIFICATION AND ANARCHY."

It will be remembered that in the great revolutionary conflict between the Democratic Congress and the Republican Executive, to which allusion has already been made, the Democratic Houses insisted on putting obnoxious riders upon various appropriation bills with the avowed object of forcing them into the statute-book under the threat of "starving the government" if they did not receive executive approval. We have seen that on the Army Appropriation Bill, Senator Logan made a remarkable speech. But now the appropriation bill for the payment of United States marshals and supervisors of elections was before the Senate. The United States statutes already (see sections 2021, 2022, 2023, and 2024, Revised Statutes) had upon their pages certain sections prescribing the duties of marshals and deputies at elections to keep the peace, preserve order, and protect and aid the supervisors of elections in preserving the purity of the ballot-box and preventing election frauds at elections for representatives or delegates in Congress, which prescribed also penalties for non-compliance with such duties. But the Democrats owed their majority in the House to election frauds and violence at the polls in the Southern States, and hence it was to their interest to insure, if they could, immunity to such acts of fraud and violence. They therefore struck at the United States marshals, by insisting upon the insertion in this appropriation bill of the following clause, supposing that if the marshals were not paid they would not serve, and then such fraud and violence would have full swing:

And no part of the money hereby appropriated is appropriated to pay any compensation, fees, or expenses under any of the provisions of title 26 of the Revised Statutes of the United States authorizing the appointment, employment, or payment of general or special deputy-

marshals for services in connection with registration or elections on election-day.

There was also a further restriction, as follows:

And no department or officer of the Government shall, during said fiscal year, make any contract or incur any liability for the future payment of money under any of the provisions of title 26, mentioned in section 1 of this act, until an appropriation sufficient to meet such contract or pay such liability shall have first been made by law, etc.

This was followed by a penalty clause providing a heavy fine, or five years' imprisonment, or both, in case the law was infracted.

Thus the Democrats hoped to strike in two ways at the marshals. First, if the marshals did their duty in accordance with the then existing law, they would not be paid for their services; and second, if they complied with such law they would be fined or imprisoned, or both, for such compliance!

Senator Logan made an able speech in the Senate, June 28, 1879, on this bill also. In concluding it he had the said sections from the Revised Statutes read, and continued as follows:

I have had these sections read for the purpose of showing that it was the duty of the court to be open for the purpose, if arrests are made, of giving trial or examination. Not only that, but for the purpose of showing exactly the duties of the marshals or the deputy-marshals who are appointed under these provisions; that their duty is not to interfere with elections, it is not to interfere with the quiet and good order of the people; that their duties are not to see that persons vote, or that persons do not vote; but that it is their duty, in an orderly and proper manner, to execute—what? The orders which they are required to execute in reference to keeping the peace and protecting citizens in the right they are attempting to exercise at the polls.

I do not wish to discuss the question as to the propriety of keeping the peace at the polls, or the good order of society. That has been discussed over and over again in this Chamber; but it does seem to me that any member of Congress, or any constituency, that will nullify a law that provides for keeping the peace with peace-officers, for protecting citizens on the day of an election or on any other day, pre-

venting murder, bloodshed, and crimes of various kinds from being committed, must act upon a theory strange and novel indeed. But if the peace cannot be kept in any other way, and a marshal shall undertake to exercise his authority on that day to make arrests, either from view or under a warrant that may be given him directed against an individual—if he does it under any one of these sections of the statutes, he is liable, under the proposed measure, to confinement in the penitentiary and to pay a heavy fine.

You may search the laws, I believe, of every nation, and you cannot find on their statute-books, anywhere, a provision in which a man is punishable by imprisonment and by fine, as an officer, for keeping the peace by authority, or for executing the law. You can find no such instance in the history of all the enactments of any government. It at least has been understood by us, heretofore, that it was the duty of peace-officers to see that the peace was preserved. It is their duty to see that the laws are obeyed and are faithfully executed. It is their duty to protect citizens and to make arrests where violence is used or where violations of the law are wantonly perpetrated. And yet we are told distinctly in this bill to-day that wherever peace is broken on election-day you shall not restore it ; that is to say, if the peace is kept, there is no necessity then for an attempt to keep it ; but if the peace is not kept, then you shall make no more effort to keep it than if it were perfectly preserved ; that is, *the United States* shall not do it. In other words, if a murder is about to be committed, it is all well enough to stop it ; but *if the life is to be preserved by an officer of the United States, it will be better to let the murder be committed.* No marshal, no deputy-marshal, under any of these sections in title 26, shall enforce the law or protect the citizen against violence or in the exercise of a plain and constitutional duty. This, sir, is strange legislation indeed. It is even strange legislation for Democrats. It would be exceedingly strange legislation for Republicans. Why, sir, it would be strange legislation for the Fiji Islanders! We boast of our civilization ; we boast of our country, of our institutions, of the freedom of thought, the freedom of speech, the free exercise of the rights of the citizen in this glorious land of ours. We say it is the freest land on earth, and we glory in the name of free America. Yet to-day you propose to place upon the statute-books of the United States a declaration that the Government shall not enforce the law by one of its marshals for the purpose of protecting its citizens and keeping the peace. I did not know that we were running at railroad speed into nullification and anarchy, and against the peace and good order of society. Why, sir, soon we will be in the very midst of confusion and disobedience to law, in the very midst of violence and

tumult, the abridgment of rights, and the destruction of great and fundamental principles. The nullification and disobedience of law, is one of the first steps in the direction of disintegration and dissolution.

Such legislation is calculated to bring our country and our laws into disrepute, and make us a laughing-stock in the eyes of the civilized nations of the earth.

I do not know whether this bill is to become a law or not. If so, I can only characterize it as surpassing all attempts that have yet been made by any Congress since this Government was formed, to show an utter determination to defy the laws—to nullify them by legislation. In other words, it is a rebellious spirit and act against the enforcement of the laws. That is the least you can make out of it.

I tell Senators that this legislation will come home to plague the inventors very soon. You may imagine that in your wisdom in these halls, where statesmanship ought to dwell, you have managed and manipulated so that the country will sustain you in that which you have done; but I tell you, when the people understand that you have torn down every guarantee to the protection of their rights at the ballot-box; that you have disarmed the President of the United States, and destroyed a portion of his power; that you have refused appropriations to exercise that authority for the purpose of protecting the peace of the people at the polls; and then, by a second law, you have demanded that no civil officer shall enforce the laws under the mandates of the courts or under the orders of the Executive of the United States for the purpose of keeping the peace in this country—when they understand that, you will find, even among the hot-bloods in this country, even among the people who think they ought to be exasperated on account of some imaginary offense perpetrated against them, even among the people who may think they are maltreated and much abused in every respect, and that their rights are trampled under foot,—even among this class of unthinking people, in their sober moments, they will never agree to any such proposition as this; but they will say to you, "The theory of our Government is that the Constitution shall be obeyed; that the laws made in pursuance thereof shall be executed; that if the laws are bad laws they shall be repealed; but, until they are repealed, no party has a right to nullify them and deny their enforcement."

Sir, the idea that American citizens shall deny any authority for the enforcement of the laws, is a theory never taught by the statesmen of this land, before. It has never been taught by your Clays, your Websters, and your leading men. Revolution may have been taught,

but there is a difference between revolution, and nullifying a law. Where people may believe that oppression is bearing them down, and they undertake to throw off the yoke or throw off the laws by revolution, it is very different from denying the power of the Government to enforce the laws that they themselves enact, and are required to observe. The very laws that you yourselves have taken an oath to support, the very laws that you are bound to aid the Executive in enforcing, are the very laws that you tell the citizen shall not be obeyed.

If the law in reference to protecting the citizens by a marshal on the day of an election shall not be enforced, although it remains upon the statute-book, I want you to tell me why the law against murder shall be enforced, and why a citizen should be subject to the law? Why shall the law against larceny be enforced? Why shall the law against arson be enforced? Why shall the law against robbing the Treasury be enforced? Why shall the law against defrauding the revenues be enforced? Why shall the law against perjury be enforced? Why shall the law against any of the offences known in the catalogue of crime be enforced? You have as much right to deny the enforcement of the law against any crime, as you have to deny the enforcement of the laws for the preservation of the peace at the polls. The man who teaches the doctrine, to-day, that the citizen shall not obey the law, but it shall be nullified by withholding appropriations and by making it a penal offence to execute the law, teaches a doctrine that finally will become revolutionary, and will produce the same treasonable course that we have heretofore witnessed, for it leads to that. It leads to refusing to obey any law unless you yourselves have written it, unless you yourselves have enacted it. It leads to disobedience of the power and supremacy of the Government; and finally it will find its results in disobedience to all laws, and the citizens, taught to take the power in their own hands, will execute that which serves their purpose, and disobey that which does not serve their purpose. In that way we are taught the lessons of Mexico, we are taught the lessons of the South American republics—the lesson of revolution, riot, and bloodshed, against the peace and stability of our country.

Mr. President, in my judgment there will be a still small voice that will come up from the midst of the people of this country, ere long, that will be a warning to some of our friends in the future. The whisperings of that voice will be, that the teaching of the good men, the honest men, and patriots, has been, and is, obedience to the laws and the Constitution of their country. Men who teach otherwise than this, are bad teachers for a community, are false teachers for a rising generation, and are sowing the seeds of destruction in their own government.

ON THE STUMP AGAIN—THE GREAT DEMAND FOR LOGAN—CHARACTERISTIC INCIDENTS TOUCHING THE OLD SOLDIERS.

At the close of this exciting session, which had been full of arduous labors for him, General Logan returned to his home, at Chicago, to rest and to prepare for entering actively into the fall campaign in Ohio and Iowa. The great demand for General Logan's services on the stump is shown in the following, from the Freeport *Journal* of July 16, 1879:

Speaking of the Ohio campaign, the Cincinnati *Commercial* says of our Senator, Logan:

"There is astonishing information from Columbus about the application made for speakers. John A. Logan is wanted in the most places. He will be a promising candidate for the Presidency presently. Next to Logan comes Garfield, and next to Garfield, Blaine. We are surprised to hear that old Zach Chandler does not come first."

When President Hayes ran for Governor of Ohio the last time, General Logan stumped the State at his urgent request, and Mr. Hayes assured him, after election, that his speeches had elected him. John A. has always been a power wherever we have put him, and should he be named for the Presidency would get as many votes as any one that could be nominated, would be elected by a rousing majority, and would fill the office as he has all the other high and responsible offices he has been called to fill, acceptably and well. No mistake would be made in heading our national ticket at the next election with the name of John A. Logan.

It was about this time that the Chicago *Evening Journal* published the special despatch which is given below to show that General Logan's sympathy for the worn-out and helpless soldier was manifested in deeds, as well as words:

GALESBURG, ILL., July 12th.—Colonel L. Potter, late of the 33d Infantry, who has been in ill-health for years, died this morning. Post No. 45, G. A. R., has provided for him and family since the organization of the Post. Colonel Potter was a gallant soldier, while in the service receiving wounds which have made him helpless. He never applied for a pension until a few weeks ago, when the Post sent to General Logan, who secured a pension, in advance of thousands of applicants, of $32

per month, and $3,500 back pension. This act of General Logan's will never be forgotten by the afflicted family of the deceased, nor by the entire community.

At the soldiers' reunion at Aurora, in August of this same year, General Logan was a participant. The *Tribune* of August 23d, after referring to the fact that the General partook of a little lunch in one of the headquarter tents, in company with others, said:

His seat was near the entrance, and it was amusing to see the war-worn veterans coming to him with an apology for intruding, but expressing a strong desire to shake him by the hand. Old soldiers hobbled up on wooden legs, with one coat-sleeve empty, and under various similar circumstances, and, proudly pointing to their infirmities, would say, "I got that fighting in your division, General," or would name the battle that crippled them for life. And General Logan would shake them heartily by the hand and appear glad to see them. This reunion of soldiers has called up many reminiscences of the great struggle extending over the period of nearly five years, and the old soldiers have spun many yarns since they have been here, and the remembrance of Camp Dick Yates will linger lovingly in their hearts for years to come. It is a question whether it will not have a better effect in rekindling the loyalty of the people in this section of the country than all the essays, sermons, and political speeches which have been delivered in the past five years.

The soldiers appear to be fonder of relating the scrapes and awkward positions they got into during their terms of service, than any of the more pleasant and less exciting episodes. Captain Collins, an old resident of Aurora, was introduced to General Logan to-day. He was the commander of a company in the Fourth Illinois Cavalry, and he tried to make General Logan remember him, without success for a time. Finally a gleam of joy overshadowed his face as he renewed the attack.

"General," said he, "do you remember the circumstance of a cavalry captain brought before you, at one time, on the charge of stealing horses? I told you that cavalrymen were poor walkers, and their own horses were played out; and you said, 'By —— captain, I don't blame you a bit!' and dismissed me with a compliment, while you sent the owners of the horses back to my quarters to get whatever horses the company could not use and had to spare."

The General then remembered the captain well, and shook him by the hand more warmly than ever.

LOGAN'S CANVASS OF OHIO IN 1879—AT DAYTON, SPRINGFIELD, VAN WERT, BELLEFONTAINE, AND ELSEWHERE—OVATIONS EVERYWHERE.

General Logan's canvass of Ohio was a triumphant one. "No man," said the *Inter-Ocean*, "has been received with more favor by the people of Ohio than General John A. Logan. He meets with ovations everywhere he goes. No one has been more persistently vilified and lied about, and such receptions from the loyal masses in Ohio cannot be other than gratifying to him, as they are to his hosts of friends in Illinois." At Dayton he was met at the depot by a large committee of veterans, and great numbers of other veterans called on him. "No celebrated personage ever visited us," said a Dayton special of September 4th to the Cincinnati *Gazette*, "who attracted more attention or who was more cordially received than General Logan; and we have had a look at all our eminent personages. 'You see,' remarked an old battle-scarred veteran, 'the General takes right hold of a fellow, and sorter shakes him up!' All the old army boys have faith in General Logan, and we heard quite a number swear by him." The same account continues:

> The gathering of the masses at the court-house was a sight worth witnessing, and was an inspiration to the illustrious speaker. It was altogether the largest meeting of the sovereign people we have seen here since the papers have taken to publishing, the morning after their delivery, the speeches of illustrious men. It was an outpouring of the masses, and the enthusiasm of the crowd was quite up to the measure of the great occasion. The appearance of the speaker on the stand was the signal for an outburst of applause such as is seldom heard; it was such a greeting as any man might be proud of.

In the course of his speech there, as reported by the above paper, General Logan said:

> "The Constitution makes every man born in the United States, or naturalized, a citizen of the United States, as well as of the State in

which he lives, and holds him under obligation to support and defend the Government. It was folly to say that under the Constitution the Government could make laws, but had not the requisite powers to enforce them. All the power exists in the people of which the Nation is composed. So, when the Constitution guarantees to each State a Republican form of government, and to protect it against domestic violence or invasion, it has the right, and it is its duty, to use the whole power of the people for this purpose. But they say the Government cannot invade a State. Nobody wants it to. We want it to enforce its own laws in each and every State. When Congress passed laws for protection at the ballot-box, they carried with them the obligation to see them enforced. If it were otherwise ; if the State could nullify such laws, the State would be more powerful than the General Government. That was the doctrine attempted to be carried out in 1861 ; that is, the minority declared the majority had no power to decide the constitutionality of questions affecting their interests ; that there was no power inherent in the government for its own preservation. Upon that doctrine the Democratic Party brought on the war. All knew the results. It was hoped that the question was settled forever, but in the last Congress, State rights and secession reared its head again, declaring this was a mere confederacy ; that senators were only ambassadors from the States ; that there was no power to make the people of a State acknowledge the constitutionality of a law, or yield obedience to it.

As to article 4, section 4, of the Constitution, providing that the State Legislatures may call on the Government for aid to suppress domestic violence, etc., it simply means that when a State has not the power to put down violence against its own laws and its own officers, it may ask the General Government for aid ; but when and wherever the Government finds it necessary to use force to execute its own laws and protect its own officers, the State has no part in the matter. The Government executes its own laws, and every man in the Nation may be called out for the purpose of enforcing them, without waiting to be called on by the State authorities. In support of the Confederate idea, your Democratic Senators and members of Congress voted with the South. Why ? Because in the caucus, a majority were from the South, and when the decree of the caucus was known, every Northern Democrat ran eagerly to vote accordingly. They are bound hand and foot to obey the mandates of the South. Your members of Congress from this State have no more power with them than a child.

At Springfield, the next night, there was another grand turnout of the people, and "General Logan held the audi-

ence in the closest attention for two hours and a quarter." At the conclusion of Logan's speech, the following scene occurred. General Kennedy, after denying a published falsehood, that he had said that "he didn't believe there was an honest man in the Democratic Party," continued thus—as reported by the Springfield *Republic:*

He told of some Democrats whom he liked and honored; especially of one who, when it became a question of patriotism or party, gave up his party as a Democrat, and went to the front as a soldier to fight the battles of his country at the head of a large army. General Kennedy described that man as he saw him riding up and down the lines, cheering his men on to victory, and concluded, "that man was General John A. Logan, who sits before you." At those words the vast audience rose to its feet and cheered itself hoarse, taking up the applause again and again. Such an ovation was probably never given any man in Springfield, and the best of it was, it was as honest and well meant as it was spontaneous.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* correspondence of this date, from Columbus, gives the following exaggerated description of General Logan on the stump, which, however, is not so bad—barring the "*long* hair," which the General had not got—when it is known to have been written by a hostile pen:

. . . He makes a good point, and there is an appreciative burst of applause from the audience, and the barriers are down at last, and Logan is charging them all along the line, as, in leaden hail, with flying banners and rattling musketry and screaming shells, he used to ride down on the rebel lines like the black angel of death. His sleeves are pulled up to his elbows, his long black hair is hanging over his flashing eyes; his clenched right fist beats a tattoo on the desk beside him, or wildly pounds the open palm of his left hand with blows that would knock down an ox, and under the huge mustache the broad chin churns incessantly. Now and then he steps back and pauses, while he hitches up his sleeves, pushes back his long hair from his face, and tucks it under at the back of his neck, pulls his mustaches apart with both hands, and lunges forward like a diver, to get his coat back in shape. Then he puts the left thumb into the arm-hole, pushing back his coat-collar to do it, settles himself on his right leg with a stamp of the left foot, raises the rather stumpy index-finger of his right hand and inaug-

urates another advance, terminating inevitably in a wild charge and a ringing whoop-la and hi-yah of victory. His very earnestness and self-belief carry away his hearers. Whatever may be the feeling of the audience, it is plain to see that the speaker enjoys it. In Springfield he spoke for two hours and fifteen minutes, and closed then reluctantly, and it is but fair to say that no speaker in the world ever addressed a more appreciative audience, or one that listened more attentively to every word, and applauded more promptly and heartily every point made. Even the General said that he would speak in Ohio for a month if he could have such audiences as that, for it was one of the best he ever addressed.

As it was at Springfield, so had it been at Van Wert, and so was it at Bellefontaine, and wherever in Ohio he addressed the people. Everywhere the audiences were immense, and the enthusiasm evoked by his coming, and by his speeches, unbounded. Indeed, the papers were full of suggestions of his name for the Presidency so great was his evident popularity wherever he went.

HIS CAMPAIGN IN IOWA—OVATION AFTER OVATION ALONG THE WHOLE LINE FROM WATERLOO TO BURLINGTON—LOGAN EXCELS IN A NEW RÔLE.

In Iowa, later on, it was the same. At Waterloo he had to speak twice in one day. The Iowa *State Register's* account says: "The meeting in the beautiful West Side Park, in the afternoon, was the grandest political demonstration ever known in the Cedar Valley. The incoming trains were jammed to their utmost capacity, and when the great crowd of ten thousand people gathered about the speaker's stand in the afternoon, it was evident no human voice could bring them all within hearing. In the evening, at Waterloo, there was another magnificent meeting at the Opera House." At West Liberty, where the General's sleeping-car was side-tracked, the whole town, with a military company and band, turned out in the morning and insisted on a speech from Logan. Says the same account: "At every station along

the road, old soldiers would board the train and demand the privilege of shaking hands with the General. At Newton, the General was received with a cannon salute, music by bands, an address of welcome by Mayor Smith, and three times three cheers for Logan, by the veteran soldiers. Chairman Runnells, and the reception committee from Des Moines, joined the party here. The General was taken at once to the court-house square, and addressed an immense audience for over two hours." Another account tells of the grand procession; the great display of red, white, and blue, from the houses on the line of march; the magnificent triple arch of welcome formed of evergreens, stars, wreaths, pennons and flags bearing the names of Logan's battles, while the keystone of the arch was a huge cartridge-box inscribed with "Fifteenth Army Corps—Forty Rounds;" the richly decorated stand in the court-house park; the park covered with seats; "the court-house itself one grand display of flags and color;" and further describes the march itself as an "ovation." At Des Moines, September 15th, "General Logan," said a special to the *Inter-Ocean*, "drew such a crowd, that the Opera House, where he spoke, with a capacity of two thousand, would not hold one-third of those who wanted to hear him. He spoke for two hours—a powerful and effective effort. . . . There were many evidences that, as a soldier and a patriot, General Logan has a remarkable and lasting hold upon the affections and the admiration of the people of the State, regardless of political feeling or partisan bias." So it was everywhere. At Burlington the last of these grand ovations was given on September 18th. To add to the General's pleasure, Frank Hatton had telegraphed to Mrs. Logan to come on, and surprise the General. "She was made a member of the reception committee, and," said an eye-witness, "when the General stepped off the train to the music of a cannon salute and a brass band, he received the best of all welcomes from his wife." The same narrator tells an interesting story of an im-

promptu chowder excursion given to the General and his wife, up the river, from Burlington to Otter Island. Said he: "Quite the most remarkable feature of the occasion occurred on the boat coming down. Night was falling, and the steamer was running rapidly down the Mississippi. The excursionists were all on deck, and General Logan at last yielded to the demands of the ladies for some recitations from Shakespeare. He stood in the centre of the company, and recited, in splendid style, some of the speeches of Richard the Third. In form, bearing, and appearance he seemed the very personation of tragic power and passion. It was a treat not soon to be forgotten, to hear a United States Senator and Major-General recite Shakespeare in a manner Booth might envy."

Under the head of "LOGAN'S LOGIC—IT DID GOOD WORK AMONG THE DEMOCRATS," the *Hawkeye*, September 20, 1879, said:

> General Logan has done a good work in Burlington. He had a great many Democrats among his auditors at Union Hall, who listened attentively to his eloquent address. They did not indorse all his ideas, but many of them acknowledged that he laid down a good many truths and political facts that are worth considering. "I tell you," said a prominent Democrat, "there is a good deal of sound sense in what Logan said about finances and about things down South. I can't and won't approve of such transactions as those down in Mississippi. It is all wrong, and there is no use trying to defend them. And Logan is right about the finances. His experience with the old State money is almost identical with mine. When I was a young man I worked on a farm near Burlington for $12.50 a month. Finally, when I was paid off, I came to town and took my money to the State Bank. Mr. Brooks paid me forty cents on the dollar for my money, and that was all it was worth. That made my wages $5 a month, instead of $12.50. I tell you I don't want any more of that kind of money. I've had enough of it. We have now the best monetary system in the world. Let it alone." And in all these utterances we are sure the gentleman reflected the sentiments of hosts of the Democrats of Burlington.

Among the numberless notices of General Logan's efforts in this campaign, the following will give a slight idea of the

sensation he created both in Ohio and Iowa. Said the *Monitor-Index*, September 19th:

General Logan is waking up the Republicans in Iowa. He is presenting some strong Republican arguments, and drawing some of the largest crowds that ever came together in that State to attend political meetings. The political interest of 1860 seems to have returned to the people of Iowa. No political speaker ever met with warmer reception, or commanded more attention, in Ohio and Iowa, than General Logan has this fall. The people of those States seem to appreciate Illinois' Senator.

Said the Bushnell *Record*, September 26th:

The enthusiastic reception General Logan receives wherever he goes in other States indicates that he would be a very popular candidate for a national office.

Said the Belvidere *Northwestern*, of the same date:

During the past week, General John A. Logan has been campaigning in Iowa, and everywhere he goes he does good service for the Republican Party and meets with a most enthusiastic welcome. We notice that many of the Republicans of that State consider him the "dark horse" in the Presidential contest next year. The people might go much farther and fare worse, and we believe that the ball once started in that direction, General Logan would become one of the strongest and most prominent candidates before the people for the Chief Magistracy.

Said the Chicago *Journal*:

Great crowds gather to hear General John A. Logan in Iowa. They like his plain, emphatic style of putting things.

Said the Pontiac *Sentinel*, September 17th, under the heading "JOHN A. LOGAN:"

The ablest orator now speaking in the West is he whose name heads this item. In Ohio he gathered audiences such as no other man could gather, and charmed them with his silver-tongued eloquence in a way that no other man has done. In Iowa, he is addressing audiences of ten thousand people, hundreds of whom are soldier-boys that served

under the bold and gallant commander in the field. Everywhere that he goes, he creates an enthusiasm almost unparalleled. The boys in blue are overjoyed to see again the "Black Eagle," invincible in war, whom they followed over a hundred bloody fields to hard-won victories. Our Soldier-President, Grant, was one of the best that ever sat in the White House. He may be followed by another Soldier-President, Logan, equally brave and gifted.

General Logan's Burlington speech was the last he could deliver in Iowa, as he was obliged to go on to Kansas, on business connected with the investigations of a Senate committee.

LOGAN, IN 1879, ON THE RECIPROCAL DUTIES OF THE CITIZEN TO THE GOVERNMENT, AND THE GOVERNMENT TO THE CITIZEN.

In a speech, delivered before the Union Veteran Club, at Chicago, November 13, 1879, General Logan said :

I don't believe that the armies of the Union fought for the purpose of executing the laws against themselves, and letting them be unexecuted against others. I don't believe that the army of this Union fought for the protection of themselves under our Constitution and laws, and at the same time would withdraw the protection from others. I don't believe that the protection of the Government belongs to the white man, or the man of any other color, exclusively. While this Constitution, by its Fourteenth amendment, makes every man a citizen of the United States ; while it makes him a citizen and clothes him with the power of citizenship everywhere in this country, at the same time it makes him a citizen it requires of him a duty to the Government, that whenever it calls for his services he is bound to obey that call. And while it puts this duty upon him, not only in war but in peace, there is a corresponding obligation growing out from this Constitution and this Government to that citizen. What is that, my countrymen ? It is, that while he is bound by this Government to perform all the duties of a citizen, this Government is bound to him to perform the duty of a nation. The government that fails to extend protection to its citizens in the exercise of their political rights, where it has the power to do it, fails in performing one of the most important duties that belong to a nation, and fails to survive and be perpetuated as a Nation.

I say right here, and I want everyone to understand, that I am in favor of it myself; and I am not in favor of any man or set of men, or parties, be they who they may, that will not extend the power of this Government for the preservation and peace and protection of its citizens in Illinois, or Mississippi, and elsewhere. The man or government that would force a man to vote contrary to his own judgment, does violence to free institutions. A government—city, State, national or local—that will not protect its citizens at an election, be it general or local, in voting as they please, as well as it may or can, fails to perform its duty toward them. I don't mean that this Government can protect one man from being shot—of course not—where the murderer waylays him; but I speak of its citizens, its communities, as bodies. So that, whenever in Chicago, or Illinois, a force, armed or otherwise, undertakes to deprive a community of citizens, or a body of citizens, from exercising their political rights in their own way, under the Constitution and laws—if the power does not exist there to suppress it and protect the citizen, the Government is a failure. That is my notion of a nation.

I want a government that gives me protection—protection to my life, my liberty, and my property, if I have any. That is what we started out to do in the origin of this Government. I feel, my comrades, that this theory ought not to belong to any party. It ought not to be termed the theory of any political party. It ought to be the theory of every American citizen; and the men who fought to destroy this Union, to-day ought to be the first men to embrace the doctrine that this is a Government with power to protect them, and that the power should be exercised.

LOGAN SECURES THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION OF 1880 FOR CHICAGO—A BRILLIANT FLANKING MOVEMENT.

As another instance of the close care with which General Logan watched, and the skill with which he worked for, the interest of his State and people, may be mentioned the brilliant flank movement by which, in December, 1879, he secured for Chicago the honor of the Republican Convention of 1880, and at the same time himself named the chairman of the Republican National Committee. The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* told the story as follows:

To John A. Logan more than to any other man is Don Cameron indebted for his success. The Illinois Senator had set his heart upon having the next Republican Convention held in Chicago. But he feared that a strong movement would be made to bring it East, and was confirmed in this apprehension when he found, a while ago, that Philadelphia was being much talked of as the best place. He saw that the way to nip this movement in the bud was to bring out a Pennsylvania man for chairman, since, in that event, the State would hardly feel like asking the Convention also. He resolved, therefore, to bring out Cameron for the chairmanship, and the result was all that he desired. The Pennsylvania guns were spiked on the locality question, and not a lisp was heard to-day in advocacy of Philadelphia, while Logan's ticket of Cameron for chairman, and Chicago the place, swept the board.

LOGAN'S ABLE LEGAL ARGUMENT IN THE SENATE ON THE FIVE-PER-CENT. CLAIMS OF ILLINOIS AND OTHER STATES.

Another powerful speech, during which he was subjected to frequent interruptions by some of the very ablest lawyers of the Senate, his ready responses to whom exhibited his legal acumen and skill in debate, was delivered February 20, 1880, in the United States Senate on a bill "to authorize the Secretary of the Interior to ascertain the amount of land located with military warrants in the States described therein, and for other purposes"—the question involved being the payment of the five-per-cent. claim of the State of Illinois and other States due to them on the sales or disposal of the public lands within their jurisdiction. It was a legal argument, and was conceded by Senator Edmunds,—although not given to compliment and who took opposite ground,—to be a "very able argument." At its close Logan said:

No, Mr. President, this contract, between the Government of the United States and these States, was entered into in good faith, on the part of the people at that time desiring the growth of this country, desiring that it should be peopled, that it should grow into great States. These inducements were held out to get people to organize State governments. They did it, and at the door of this National Government,

for years back, these States have asked that justice be done in reference to this particular thing; and it has been denied, because, forsooth, they say it will tax the people of this country! So does money appropriated for the purpose of dredging out a harbor, which might be convenient to the constituency of some senators and not of others. So does an appropriation for the great harbor of New York, tax the people of this country. So does an appropriation for our lakes and our rivers, tax the people of this country. But because, perhaps, one of the great arteries of this Nation does not wend its way through some of the States, is that any reason why a general fund should not be taken for the purpose of opening up the highway? Is that the argument that is to be used in this Chamber? If so, then the doctrine of the rights of States has gone so far that no one can vote for any appropriation unless it applies peculiarly to his own State.

Sir, we, it seems to me, as an American people, should look above and beyond this. This great country should be one country, one grand whole, where each and every man should be willing that his mite if necessary should be contributed for the general welfare, and that which is agreed to be honest and just between the Government and States, between individuals and individuals, should be kept sacred and considered binding. Good faith should be carried out on the part of all, and then there will be no reason for complaint. Each and every compact with a State should be kept in the most implicit good faith; everything pertaining to the welfare of the people should be faithfully fulfilled, and our arguments, in my judgment, should be in that direction which would benefit the whole—not that "my State will not be benefited, if this thing is done for the East or for the South," but "the whole country will receive the benefit." So, too, in carrying out agreements and contracts; if they are honest and just, we should all say, "Let them be carried out; whether they benefit my State directly, or not, is immaterial; if the faith of the Government is pledged, let the faith of the Government be kept."

THE FITZ-JOHN PORTER CASE—LOGAN'S WONDERFUL FOUR DAYS' SPEECH BEFORE A LISTENING SENATE AND CROWDED GALLERIES.

Of the many great speeches made by General Logan, whether on the stump, before the courts, in the House, or in the Senate, perhaps the greatest of all was the famous four days' speech of March (2, 3, 4, and 5), 1880, on the bill to

restore Fitz-John Porter to the army,—and pay him $60,000 to boot, for back pay,—delivered before a listening Senate and crowded galleries throughout, with Blaine, and Conkling, and Edmunds, and Thurman, and General Sherman, and even Porter himself, giving absorbed attention to the marvellous array of military law-learning, facts, arguments, illustration, denunciation, and appeal which poured from the eloquent lips of this warrior-statesman. It was likened, by the press, to the greatest effort of Tom Benton, in length and force, and the New York *Tribune* said of it: "Probably never before within the history of the Senate has a speech, lasting through the sessions of four days, been listened to with such attention." And the result of that speech was the defeat of the bill in that Congress. Most extraordinary was the ease with which, at various stages of its delivery, when interrupted by such practised debaters and legal luminaries as Ben Hill, and Randolph, and Kernan, he unhorsed his adversaries in debate. It is impossible, of course, even to sketch this wonderful speech, this great legal argument, which covers no less than forty-six pages of the *Congressional Record;* but the protest with which the gifted Senator closed, may not inappropriately here be given. Said he:

> Then, sir, in conclusion, I say as an American citizen, as a senator of the United States, I do most sincerely and earnestly protest against the passage of this proposed bill.
>
> By every remembrance of gratitude and loyalty to those whose faithful devotion preserved their country, I must protest against this stupendous reward to him who, in the judgment of the court, faltered in duty and failed in honor in the hour of peril and climax of battle.
>
> I protest, because the precedent sought to be established would prove a source of unknown evils in the future. It would stand hereafter as an incentive to military disobedience in the crisis of arms, and as assurance of forgiveness and emolument for the most dangerous crime a soldier can commit.
>
> I protest, because every sentence heretofore executed upon subordinates in the service, for minor offences, would stand as the record of

a cruel tyranny, if this supreme crime is to be condoned and obliterated and its perpetrator restored to rank and rewarded with pay.

I protest, because the spirit of patriotism, upon which alone we must rely in the Nation's need, hereafter will be shamed and subdued by inflicting this brand of condemnation upon those patriotic men who began and conducted the original proceedings and sanctioned the original sentence, as well as upon others, equally patriotic, who affirmed the sentence and refused to annul its just decree.

I protest, because the money appropriated by this act will be money drawn from the Treasury in furtherance of an unauthorized purpose, and in defiance of the rules of law.

I protest, because the bill is loaded with startling innovations. It overrides statutes, and is the exercise of unconstitutional power. It subverts the order of military promotion, and postpones the worthy to advance the unworthy. Its tendency is to applaud insubordination. Its effect will be to encourage dereliction of duty. The soldier and the civilian will alike feel its baneful influence; for such an error, if once permitted to creep into our system of laws, can never be eradicated. Upon every motive for the public good, without one impulse personal to myself against the subject of this bill, with every proper remembrance of the past tempered by every proper conciliation in the present, but looking sternly at the inevitable consequences in the future, I protest against this enactment as a duty I owe to the country which I cannot and would not avoid.

As was before stated, General Logan had the satisfaction of knowing the obnoxious bill failed through his great effort.

DEATH OF ZACH CHANDLER—LOGAN'S IMPRESSIVE ACCOUNT OF HIS DEAD FRIEND'S LAST HOURS—AN ELOQUENT EULOGY.

Few will forget the sad death, in the full ripeness of his powers, of Senator Zach Chandler of Michigan. Of all the orations delivered in the United States in memory of that stalwart statesman, none surpassed in interest or eloquence that delivered (January 28, 1880) by Senator Logan, as the following extract will show:

He was not only a man of thought but of action; he was generous, kind, true, and faithful; his bosom welled up and overflowed with the

milk of human kindness; his heart was large enough to embrace within its sympathies all classes; his watchword ever was, liberty and protection to all. He was a patriot in the broadest sense in which that term is understood. During his country's severest trials, his services in her behalf, in giving aid and encouragement to the people of his own State, and in the councils of the Nation, by his bold and fearless course, were great. When the storm of secession was fiercest, he was boldest; as trials came, he rose with the emergency; in the darkest night, he was one of the most steadfast stars. Sir, he was by nature a leader and controller of men, possessing all the necessary qualities that would have fitted him for a great field-marshal—the energy, the boldness, the judgment, the decision, the courage, with the capacity for action and counsel. He was the builder of his own fortune, and the moulder of his own sentiments; a man, sir, true and steadfast to his friends, and one who never begged quarter from an enemy. Yet he was just, at all times, to friend and foe.

. . . . . .

Mr. President, on the last day of his life, in company with one other gentleman, I came with him from Janesville, Wisconsin, to Chicago. He was apparently in excellent health. On the way, once he complained of slight indigestion. About twelve o'clock, I left him at the Grand Pacific Hotel. About five o'clock that afternoon I called at his room, and found him then in exceedingly good spirits, and looking in fine condition. At seven-thirty, he went to McCormick's Hall. There I sat by his side on the stage. About eight o'clock, he was introduced by the President of the Young Men's Auxiliary Club (Mr. Collier) to a grand audience composed of ladies and gentlemen.

He commenced slowly, but warmed up with his subject until he became so eloquent and forcible in his language and illustrations that the audience, in the midst of his speech, arose with one accord and gave three cheers. No orator during an address in the city of Chicago ever received more marked attention or greater applause. He created an enthusiasm that carried all along with it, like the rushing force of a mighty storm. This, sir, was the grandest triumph of his life, and he felt it to be so.

He stood forth before that grand audience like a giant, and with full-volumed voice spoke like a Webster, or a Douglas. His words were well chosen; his sentences terse and complete, abounding in wit, humor, and happy local hits; his logic came like hot shot in the din of battle, crashing through the oaks of the forest. One of his last sentences still rings in my ears—"Shut up your stores, shut up your manufactories, and go to work for your country." The effect of this last speech of

Senator Chandler was electrical; its influence is still felt among the business men of Chicago. The meeting adjourned with great demonstrations in favor of the speaker. He left the hall and went directly to his room, and soon retired to rest.

The next morning I was sitting with my family at breakfast in the Palmer House; a gentleman came into the dining-room in great haste and spoke to me, saying, "Logan, your friend is dead—found in his room dead."

Sir, I arose and bowed my head; my heart was filled with grief and sorrow. I repaired at once to the room occupied by the Senator, in the Grand Pacific Hotel, and there, sir, he lay, in the cold and icy embrace of death.

Yes, sir, dead! He is gone from us. We will hear him no more; his voice is hushed in silence forever. In his room, no one being present with him, in the lonely and solemn gloom of the night, he had passed from life unto death, and in such a peaceful manner that the angel of death must have whispered the message so softly and gently that he knew not his coming. But, sir, what a shock it was to the living! As the fall of the stalwart oak causes a trembling in the surrounding forest, so did the fall of Senator Chandler cause the tender chords of the hearts of this people to vibrate with the tender touch of sympathy everywhere.

. . . . . .

Well might his friends weep at their own, as well as their country's, loss. Indeed, he was a man of whom all may speak in praise, and upon whose bier all may drop the tear of sorrow. When earth received him, she took to her bosom one of her manly sons; and when paradise bade his spirit come, a noble one entered there.

Mr. President, time brings lessons which teach us that hope does not perish when the stars of life refuse longer to give light.

The death of our brother-Senator, and those still closely following him, should constantly warn us of the fact that we are travelling to "the undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveller returns." 'Tis true the grave in its silence gives forth no voice, no whispers of the morrow; but there is a voice borne upon the lips of the morning zephyrs that lets fall a whisper, quickening the heart with a knowledge that there is an abode beyond the tomb. Sir, our lamps are burning now, some more brightly than others; some shed their light from the mountain's top, others from the lowly vales; but let us so trim them that they may all burn with equal brilliancy when relighted in the mansions beyond the mysterious river.

I fondly hope, sir, that there we will again meet our departed friend.

THE LOGAN BOOM IN 1880—HIS SELF-ABNEGATING FIGHT FOR GRANT—GARFIELD MOVED TO TEARS BY LOGAN'S EARLY SUPPORT—HIS WONDERFUL PERSONAL CAMPAIGN IN 1880—HE STRIVES TO MAKE PEACE BETWEEN CONKLING AND PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

Early in 1880, in consequence largely of the effect produced by his wonderful effort in the Fitz-John Porter case, a Logan Presidential "boom" started, which he himself nipped in the bud. He declared for his old commander Grant as being the most available man to nominate, and thus avert the calamity of a "Solid South." In an interview published May 17, 1880, in the Chicago *Daily News*, he said:

> I am in favor of the nomination of General Grant for the Presidency simply and only because he is the strongest and most available man in the contest. I am not making war upon any of the rival candidates. No man has heard me say a cruel or unjustifiable word about Mr. Blaine, Mr. Sherman, or indeed any of the gentlemen whose names have been mentioned as candidates. That I am against them is true, but only because I am for Grant.

As to his own "boom" and an intimation that he was "trying to play the part of dark-horse in the contest," he at once wrote a manly letter for publication in which he said: "I never play 'hide-and-seek' in politics. When I wish to be a candidate I say so, and make a square and honorable fight for the prize. . . . I never have second choices; the man that I am for, is my choice always, unless defeated; then the choice made by my friends becomes my choice." And the Chicago *Journal*, commenting on his frank and manly letter, said: "He is a stalwart Grant man, standing by his great commander now with the same chivalric spirit which prevented him from assuming command of Thomas' army on the eve of victory, as he could have done under his instructions." How nobly he carried out the promise of that

letter!* When Garfield received a majority of the votes at the Chicago Convention, it was Logan who so warmly and fervently seconded the motion to make the vote for him unanimous, and who was the first to promise that he, with the Garfield men, would "go forward in this contest, not with tied hands, not with sealed lips, not with bridled tongues, but to speak the truth in favor of the grandest party that has ever been organized in this country; to maintain its principles, to maintain its power, to preserve its ascendency." He was the first, also, of the "Stalwarts" to take the stump for Garfield. At the ratification meeting, June 16, 1880, in Washington, it was Garfield's eye that saw Logan in the crowd, and Garfield's hand that beckoned him to come up, and Garfield's voice that asked him to say a word on that occasion, and that exclaimed, "Thank God, Jack's up!" when he stood up before the multitude. The Washington *Star* briefly tells what followed: "General Logan was here recognized, and for ten minutes the applause was deafening. When quiet had been partially restored, General Logan said: 'If anyone desired to know who his first and last choice was, he would answer: The nominee of the Republican Party. The candidate who now bore its banner was all that he or the people could desire. If the people of this country desired a born leader, they had it in the person of James A. Garfield. No matter who the first or second choice had been; let the only choice now be the nominee. All sores should be healed, and there should be no feeling save one of success; and to his old comrades he would say: Touch elbows on the march, and press forward to certain victory.' General Logan retired amid loud applause, and the assemblage dispersed." And those who were on the spot will remember that Garfield was moved to tears as he thanked Logan for his hearty support. In an interview, in the New York *Tribune* of June

* How he "thrice refused the crown" himself, at this convention, may be gathered from the Addenda, at the end of this biography.

23d, he again declared that he would give Garfield the heartiest support, and that he would go on the stump for him. Early in July, the Republican National Committee placed him at the head of the Executive Committee in charge of the Republican campaign in the West, and, within a week thereafter, he opened the campaign in Illinois with a ringing two hours' speech in Murphysboro'—a great speech, covering the records of both parties, elaborate, exhaustive, direct, and convincing,—before an audience larger than had ever before been seen there at a political meeting. "Logan," said one who knew, "was the man who drew Conkling and Grant to the support of Garfield, and arranged the Mentor meeting. He neither sulked nor lamented. He was the first of the Stalwarts to take off his coat, and mount the stump for Garfield. His labors in this State [Illinois] were little short of herculean. He spoke night and day, and his speeches—plain, practical, destitute of rhetorical flourishes, and dealing in the questions that were asked during the canvass—had an immense effect upon his auditors." From the beginning of the campaign to its close in November, besides his other labors, and in addition to in-door addresses, he made more than sixty out-door speeches, to audiences ranging from a few thousands up to forty thousand! Ovation after ovation signalized his appearance everywhere. Said a special telegram from Pittsfield, to the *Inter-Ocean* of November 1st, after alluding to his speech there, the previous evening: "Thus ends one of the most remarkable personal campaigns ever made. Senator Logan has made over sixty open-air speeches, extending from Maine to Illinois. He spoke in Indiana nearly a month, almost every day, and one day, at railroad stations, made no less than nine different short speeches." True to Garfield the Republican nominee, he was true also to Garfield the Republican President. After Garfield's inauguration, when troubles arose within the party, Logan supported the Administration cordially. As has been well said by another, "While not as-

sailing his friend Conkling, he yet gave him no encouragement in his contest with the President. He rather assumed the attitude of a peace-maker, and sought to heal all wounds and put an end to all dissensions in the party."

INSINUATIONS AGAINST LOGAN'S LOYALTY BEFORE THE WAR—HIS TRIUMPHANT SPEECH OF VINDICATION IN 1881—DEMOCRATIC AND REPUBLICAN SENATORS FOLLOW IT WITH THEIR OWN PERSONAL TESTIMONY.

In an early part of this work the base charge that Logan was not loyal before the war has been briefly touched on. It may be well here to touch on it more fully. As was then remarked, the only man that ever dared insinuate to Logan's face * that he was a secession sympathizer before the war, was Senator Ben Hill of Georgia, in the United States Senate Chamber, March 30, 1881; and Logan instantly retorted: "Any man who insinuates that I sympathized with it at that time, insinuates what is false," and Senator Hill at once retracted the insinuation. Subsequently, April 19, 1881, Senator Logan, in a speech fortified with indisputable record

* Says a correspondent, writing since Logan's death, in the Cincinnati *Commercial:* In 1876, during the Hayes-Tilden campaign, I attended a political meeting, addressed by General Logan, at La Harpe, Ill. After Logan had concluded his speech and taken his seat, someone from the crowd arose and requested of Logan the liberty of asking him a question. Logan, of course, very promptly and courteously granted the request.

"The question," said the gentleman, "I wish to ask you is this:

"On my way to the meeting this morning, on board the cars, there was a gentleman who claimed to have been raised in Southern Illinois, and well acquainted with you. He said that in the beginning of the war you raised a company of men to go into the rebel army, and I take this public opportunity of asking you if that is so?"

General Logan eyed his interrogator a moment, his eyes flashing fire, and the whole expression of his face indicating the terrible passion within, and glancing for a moment over the crowd of people who stood breathlessly waiting for the answer of the General, he asked:

"Is the man who told you that present?"

The gentleman from the audience replied: "I think he did not stop off."

"I am sorry," said Logan, "for I would like to meet him face to face, and tell him that he, or any other man, that charged me with that in seriousness is a liar, an infernal scoundrel, and a coward, and he dares not face me in the assertion."

He took his seat with no further words, amid the wildest excitement and enthusiasm.

and documentary evidence, forever set at rest the atrocious calumny. From that record it appears: that, on December 17, 1860, while still a Douglas Democrat, immediately after Lincoln's election, and long before his inauguration, before even the first gun of the war was fired, Mr. Logan, then a representative in the House, voted affirmatively on a resolution, offered by Morris of Illinois, which declared an "immovable attachment" to "our National Union," and "that it is our patriotic duty to stand by it as our hope in peace and our defence in war;" that, on January 7, 1861, Mr. Adrian having offered the following: "*Resolved*, That we fully approve of the bold and patriotic act of Major Anderson in withdrawing from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter, and of the determination of the President to maintain that fearless officer in his present position; and that we will support the President in all constitutional measures to enforce the laws and preserve the Union"—Mr. Logan, in casting his vote, said: "As the resolution receives my unqualified approval, I vote 'Aye;'" and that, further, on February 5, 1861, before the inauguration of President Lincoln, in a speech made by Logan in the House in favor of the Crittenden Compromise measures, he used the following language touching secession:

> Sir, *I have always denied, and do yet deny, the right of secession.* There is no warrant for it in the Constitution. It is wrong, it is unlawful, unconstitutional, and should be called by the right name—revolution. No good, sir, can result from it, but much mischief may. It is no remedy for any grievances. I hold that all grievances can be much easier redressed inside the Union than out of it.

In that same speech he also eloquently said:

> I have been taught that the preservation of this glorious Union, with its broad flag waving over us as the shield for our protection on land and on sea, is paramount to all the parties and platforms that ever have existed or ever can exist. I would to-day, if I had the power, sink my own party and every other one, with all their platforms, into the vortex of ruin, without heaving a sigh or shedding a tear, *to save the Union*, or even stop the revolution where it is.

In this most complete speech of vindication—which Senator Logan said he put upon record, "First, that my children after me may not have these slanders thrown in their faces without the power of dispelling or refuting them; and second, that it may endure in this Senate Chamber, so that it may be a notice to Senators of all parties and all creeds that hereafter, while I am here in this Senate, no insinuation of that kind will be submitted to by me,"—the proofs of the falsity of the charge were piled mountain-high, and among them the following voluntary statements from two Democratic Senators who were with him before the War, in the House of Representatives:

UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER,
WASHINGTON, April 14, 1881.

DEAR SIR: In a discussion in the Senate a few weeks since you referred to the fact that a Southern Senator, who had served with you in Congress before the war, could testify that during your term of service there you gave no encouragement to the secession of the Southern States, adding, however, that you did not ask such testimony. I was not sure at the time that your reference was to me, as Senator Pugh of Alabama was also a member of that Congress.

Since then, having learned that your reference was to me, I propose on the floor of the Senate, should suitable occasion offer, to state what I knew of your position and views at the time referred to. But, as I may be absent from the Senate for some time, I deem it best to give you this written statement, with full authority to use it in any way that seems proper to you.

When you first came to Congress in —— you were a very ardent and impetuous Democrat. In the division which took place between Mr. Douglas and his friends on the one hand and the Southern Democrats on the other, you were a warm and uncompromising supporter of Mr. Douglas; and in the course of that contention you became somewhat estranged from your party associates in the South. In our frequent discussions upon the subjects of difference, I never heard a word of sympathy from your lips with secession in either theory or practice. On the contrary, you were vehement in your opposition to it. I remember well a conversation I had with you just before leaving Washington to become a candidate for the Secession Convention. You expressed the deep regret you felt at my proposed action, and deplored the con-

templated movement in terms as strong as any I heard from any Republican.

Yours truly,

L. Q. C. LAMAR.

Hon. John A. Logan, United States Senate, Washington, D. C.

SENATE CHAMBER, April 14, 1881.

Having read the above statement of Senator Lamar, I fully concur with him in my recollection of your expressions and action in opposition to secession.

Truly yours,

J. L. PUGH.

At the conclusion of Senator Logan's speech of refutation Senator Brown of Georgia (Democrat) said:

Our newspapers may have misrepresented his position. I am now satisfied they did. I have heard the Senator's statement with great interest, and I take pleasure in saying—for I had some idea before that there was some shadow of truth in this report—that *I think his vindication is full, complete, and conclusive.* I recollect very well during the war, when I was Governor of my State and the Federal army was invading it, to have had a large force of militia aiding the Confederate army, and that General Logan was considered by us as one of the ablest, most gallant, and skilful leaders of the Federal army. We had occasion to feel his power, and we learned to respect him.

Senator Beck, of Kentucky (Democrat), referring to the fact that he [Beck] was kept out of the House at one time, and a great many suggestions had been made to him as to General Logan, continued:

As I said the other day, I never proposed to go into such things and never have done so; but at that time General Frank Blair was here, and I submitted many of the papers I received, to him,—I never thought of using any of them,—and I remember the remark that he made to me, "Beck, John Logan was one of the hardest fighters of the war; and when men who were seeking to whistle him down the wind because of his politics when the war began, were snugly fixed in safe places, he was taking his life in his hand wherever the danger was greatest—" and I tore up every paper I got, and burnt it in the fire before his eyes.

Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts (Republican), also took occasion to say:

Mr. President, I do not know that anything which can be said on *this side* would be of any consequence to the Senator from Illinois in this matter. But I came into the House of Representatives at the same

session that the Senator did: he was at that time one of the most intense of Democrats, and I was there with him when the Rebellion first took root and manifested itself in open and flagrant war; and I wish to say as a Republican of that day, when the Senator from Illinois was a Democrat, that at the earliest possible moment, when the Republican Party was in anxiety as to the position of the Northern Democracy on the question of forcible assault on the Union, nothing did they hail with more delight than the early stand which the Senator from Illinois, from the Democratic side of the House, took upon the question of resistance to the Government of the United States. I feel that it is right that I should state that *he was among the first, if not the very first, of the Northern Democrats who came out and openly declared, whatever may have been their opinion about the doctrines of the Republican Party, that when it came to a question of forcible resistance, they should be counted on the side of the Government and in co-operation with the Republican Party in the attempt to maintain its authority.*

I am very glad, whether it may be of any service or not, to bear this testimony to the early stand the Senator from Illinois took while he was still a Democrat, *and the large influence he exerted upon the Northern Democracy, which kept it from being involved in the condition and in the work of the Southern Democracy at that time.*

GRANT'S DEFENCE OF FITZ-JOHN PORTER—LOGAN SHOWS IT TO BE FOUNDED ON A MISAPPREHENSION OF THE REAL FACTS.

In the *North American Review* there appeared, late in 1881, an article written by General Grant in justification of the conduct of Fitz-John Porter in disobeying the orders of General Pope, his commanding officer, on the 27th, 28th, and 29th of August, 1862. To this article General Logan, through the Chicago *Tribune* of November, 1881, made a most forcible and convincing reply, covering four columns of small type in that paper, which opened in the following modest yet manly way:

I dislike very much to enter into any discussion with General Grant on matters pertaining to military movements, as I must do so knowing I am contesting ground with a man of great military renown. But inasmuch as General Grant has so recently changed his opinion on this subject, after having the case before him when General of the Army, and during eight years while President of the United States, based upon

Porter's own statement of the case, and after careful examination of the case concluded that he was guilty, and having more than once impressed his own opinion upon my mind, which very strongly confirmed me in my own conclusions of Porter's guilt, therefore I take it that the General's generosity will be sufficient to pardon me if I shall now differ with him, and trust my own judgment in the case instead of accepting his present conclusions—especially when I feel confident that I can clearly demonstrate that his present opinions are based upon a misapprehension of the facts as they did exist and were understood by those investigating them at the time.*

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* A staff-writer of the New York *Tribune*, in its issue of January 2, 1887, says:

"General James A. Hall, of Maine, who has been a prominent orator in Republican National campaigns for many years, has been here on business for some days. He is a stout man with a florid face, sandy moustache and reddish hair. In conversation about General Logan the other day the Fitz-John Porter case was recalled, when General Hall said: 'The greatest thing in Logan's civil career was, I think, the fight he made against the restoration of Fitz-John Porter to the Army. A record of the Porter trial has just been published by the Government in the official history of the War of the Rebellion. I took down the volumes that contained it a few days ago, and sat down to a careful investigation and perusal of the Porter case. I said to myself that I would forget that I had taken part in that campaign, and I would find the man innocent if it was a possible thing from the records. The first thing that I struck was Porter's letters to Burnside making complaints about the direction of the army. Then I saw the man's animus. When I got to the place where they harped continually and incessantly about the darkness of the night and the terrible condition of the road, I got disgusted. I knew every foot of that ground, and it was an August night. There was a railroad on which the men could march, flanked on either side by a road which the artillery could easily have travelled. There might have been 'chuck holes' where it would have been necessary to put on additional horses to pull out the cannon. But the roads were sufficient. I finally gave the case up and my old judgment stands that Porter was properly convicted.'

"I said to General Hall that public opinion had largely reversed itself in the Fitz-John Porter case on account of General Grant's position, when he replied: 'That is one of the inexplicable things in General Grant's history. We have a man up in our State, Joshua L. Chamberlain, who became Governor of Maine. He was recommended for promotion to a general's position, after he had been terribly wounded in battle. The recommendation was by General Grant. He belonged to the Fifth Army Corps, and at the annual meetings of the Fifth Army Corps for a number of years resolutions were passed requesting the President to reopen the Fitz-John Porter case. After one of these meetings Governor Chamberlain was deputed to take the resolutions to General Grant. They were old comrades and the General invited him to breakfast. There the Governor explained his mission and offered to present the papers. General Grant said to him: 'The friends of General Porter make a mistake in pressing for a reopening of that case. I have been through it seven or eight times carefully. They do not want it reopened. They had better let it alone. It will be worse for him if it is reopened.' Governor Chamberlain took the copy of the resolutions from his pocket and made a memorandum of this on the back of the paper. It is in his library to-day in Maine.'"

This is given merely to show how much of modesty and manliness, as well as courage, was characteristic of Logan. And surely it required courage of no small degree—courage of conviction in the highest degree—thus to take issue with his old friend and great commander. But the whole history of Logan's life, military and civil, before the war, during the war, and since the war, shows that he followed old David Crockett's maxim, "*Be sure you're right, and then go ahead.*"

LOGAN'S SPEECH ON THE BILL TO RETIRE GENERAL GRANT—HE "RATTLES" THE CONFEDERATE BRIGADIERS AGAIN—A FINE TRIBUTE TO GRANT'S MILITARY GENIUS.

In discussing the bill to place General Grant on the retired list of the army (1881 or 1882) Senator Logan stood up manfully for his old General, and said to the Democratic Senators:

You say you have nothing personal against him. If there is nothing personal against him, you have done the very same thing for others that is asked to be done for him. If you have done the same thing for others, why not for him? If you cannot do it for him, why not? Is it on account of politics? Oh, no. Is it because he fought against you? Not that. But what then? In God's name, tell me what it is. I want to know. I ask some Senator to tell me what is the reason. When I show you that it is not because there is no precedent for it, for there is, then tell me the reason; I should like to know it. I say to Senators on the other side of the Chamber—for I certainly feel kindly to all Senators here—I have no bitter prejudices; I can treat any Senator on that side of the Chamber with the same cordiality and friendship that I can a Senator on this side—that I am only sorry to see (and I say it from the bottom of my heart) the prejudice still lingering in the bosoms of some gentlemen on that side of the Chamber against a man who accomplished great things for the success of this Union. The success of this country, Senators on that side of the Chamber, was yours. When I say "your success," I mean, by that, it was the making of your country in the future. You will receive part of the glory of the achievements of this man in the building up of your portion of the United States hereafter, by entertaining different notions, by going forward on a different line, and by teaching the people that all must unite, and that each and

every man must live by his own energy and labor; so the sooner these prejudices die out—the sooner they are not permitted longer to show themselves in this Chamber, or at the other end of the Capitol,—the better it will be for all.

Fitz-John Porter, as he stands before you, you are willing to restore to the army; dismissed the service, dishonorably discharged; the dismissal signed by Lincoln; the dismissal agreed to by Garfield; the man who caused the loss of a battle by not doing his duty—you would restore *him* to a place on the retired list, and yet you would refuse to retire General Grant, the man to whom we owe more for the salvation of this country than to any other military man!

Well, who is Grant? Grant was a little quiet man, far off in a little remote village, almost unknown in this country when the war broke out. In the West he moved forward from the rank of colonel until he was placed in command of the army; in every battle that he fought, he showed himself a genius in military science. In the East, when the thundering of the artillery was heard on the hills not distant from the capital, when General McClellan failed of success—I will not say on account of want of ability; it may have been his misfortune, but he did fail of success—when your Fitz-John Porter held back and disobeyed orders, when the armies against the Union were thundering at the very gates of the capital, Grant, after his successes in the West, was called by Abraham Lincoln to take charge of all the armies of the United States. He came, a modest man, with his long blue coat, made for a private soldier, over his uniform. He went to the White House, and received his instructions. He went down to the front, and took command of the army that had been defeated and driven back everywhere. He snatched victory from the jaws of defeat; he crushed treason and rebellion wherever they raised their head. By this genius of Grant, the old flag of our fathers and of this country was unfurled from the house-tops and the hill-tops, and the songs of the Union were echoed in the valleys, until the people of this land, from one end to the other, shouted "Amen!" to the success of this little man Grant, to whom to-day you refuse this recognition.

On the walls of this Capitol, on the 22d day of May, 1865—I witnessed it myself—the loyal hand of this country had placed, "We owe a debt of gratitude to the Union soldier that future generations can never pay." That was the sentiment, then, of the people of this land. To whom more than any other man did we owe that debt? To Ulysses S. Grant more than to any other man in this Nation who had to do with the army of this country. Yet you cannot afford to put him on the retired list of the army!

SPEECH ON ARREARAGES OF PENSIONS—HE DEFENDS THE BILL IN THE SENATE, IN WORDS THAT REACHED THE HEART OF EVERY SOLDIER.

During the winter of 1881–82, the Pension Appropriation Bill being before the Senate, Senator Logan replied to the attacks made upon the bill because of the amount of the pension-list being "enormous." Said he:

Of course it is enormous. There are many other things that are enormous; many other of our appropriations in other directions are very large. There are many things in regard to which we might say Congress is appropriating a large amount of money where there is not half as much merit as there is in the pension-roll. It is true we appropriate $100,000,000, or a little more, this year. We appropriate it because we owe it; that is the reason why. In other cases we appropriate that which we do not owe, but appropriate for things that we propose to do. This is an appropriation for an account accumulated against the Government of the United States, where the debt exists to-day by reason of passing on these claims by the Commissioner of Pensions under the law. Hence we appropriate for that which we owe, that which has been adjudged against us. I ask why, then, should a raid be made on that, any more than on an appropriation that is made to pay the judgment of a court that has decided in reference to a claim, or something of that character? I cannot understand it.

Mr. President, there is something about this, that many persons do not understand. I know a great many persons who are the recipients of pensions. Whether they are entitled to them or not I cannot say, because I did not make the examination. I know persons, who draw pensions, who look as if they are stout and healthy men; but at the same time I have no doubt they are entitled to pensions. I could illustrate this by members on this floor. I know three Senators on this floor, to-day, who are suffering from wounds they received in the army; but yet they do not draw pensions, they do not ask for pensions. To look at those men there is not a man in the Senate who would suppose that either one of them could obtain a pension if he would try; yet they could without any trouble, and I know that they suffer, and are confined frequently to their beds, from the effects of their military service. Yet nobody would suppose they were entitled to be pensioners.

Therefore I conclude that there are many persons, drawing pensions

in this country, whose wounds are covered by their garments and are unseen, wounds which are painful to them. And because such a man is going around, people say he is not entitled to a pension! That is the reason why there is so much criticism on the pension-list. I know an ex-officer of the army here, in Washington City, to-day. He comes into the Senate very frequently. He is a pensioner. I suppose if any Senator were to see him, he would say that man is a fraud. I know he is not a fraud, and I will tell you why. That man to-day is as healthy-looking a man as you or I, and yet that man wears a seton in his body running through from side to side, and he has done so ever since the war. He has to do it in order to keep the wound open, to preserve his life, and that man is as healthy-looking a man as I am. But his wounds are concealed, and many persons say that he is a fraud. I know he is not a fraud. I know he is not able to-day to perform any labor of any kind, and yet he walks around a healthy-looking man.

I might give a number of instances of the same kind. I know others similarly situated. I know a Senator on this floor to-day who has a wound which breaks out frequently, yet he says nothing about it; you do not know anything about it. He suffers intense pain from it at times, and has a physician sometimes to examine it, and to re-dress it, and heal it up again; yet he never asks for a pension, and says nothing about his wounds. There are many cases of this kind all over the country.

Men who do not understand this thing, men who have not served in the army on either side, men who do not know anything about camp-life and the service of men in the wars of this country, are not altogether competent to judge of those who have performed such service. I say that, in all kindness. There is not a man, within the sound of my voice, who served either in the Union army or the Confederate army, but will agree with me in the statement that no man who did not see service can tell the effect of service upon those who rendered it.

What I intended was merely to call the attention of the Senate to the fact that the provision that the pension should attach at the time of the presentation of the case, instead of at the time when the injury was received, was the fault of Congress at the time that law was enacted; so that the law giving arrears of pension is merely an amendment to that law, saying that the pension shall attach at the time the disability was incurred, at the time the soldier was shot down in line, instead of ten years afterward, that being the time the injury was inflicted. It is merely doing that which Congress should have done at the time they passed the Pension Act, dating the pension from the time the injury occurred, instead of at any other time. It is merely, then, the correc-

tion of an error that grew up at the time in Congress when the act was passed, and is not an error itself because of the amount that is expended.

LOGAN'S BILL DEVOTING INTERNAL REVENUE TO EDUCATION—HIS STATESMANLIKE VIEWS ON THE SUBJECT—A GRAND AND INSTRUCTIVE SPEECH.

We have already seen, as far back as his great speech at Louisville, Ky., at the close of the war, that General Logan was even then revolving in his mind, not only the duty of the Nation to enlighten and civilize the barbarously ignorant race that it had converted into freemen, but the prime necessity of educating the masses everywhere in the land. He had then said: "We look in vain through the Southern States for public schools," and that "in the rural regions of the South the people are frequently found in whole communities totally destitute of the simplest rudiments of an English education." He was convinced that the corner-stone of civilization is education. How then to make education coextensive with the boundaries of his native land was a problem which might well engage the best efforts of our noblest statesmen to properly solve. In all his multitudinous labors in other fields of mental activity, this problem was ever recurring to his mind as that which would have grander results to the future of this Nation than any yet seen; that would indeed more thoroughly and rapidly than any other class of legislation carry out the magnificent scheme of the founders and fathers of the Republic in securing "the greatest good to the greatest number." But how to do it? Therein lay the chief difficulty. At last, in March, 1882, Senator Logan, having reached his own solution of the difficulty, introduced to the Senate, and had referred to the Committee on Education and Labor, (of which Senator Blair was and is the chairman), a bill, of which the following is a copy:

Be it enacted, etc., That from and after the passage of this act the entire income derived from the internal-revenue taxes on the manufact-

ure and sale of distilled spirits shall be appropriated and expended for the education of all the children living in the United States.

SEC. 2. That the money so received shall be expended *pro rata* in the several States and Territories, as shown by the census of 1880 and each succeeding census.

SEC. 3. That the education hereby contemplated shall include such instruction as is provided in the curriculum of the public schools of the country, and also the establishment and maintenance of normal schools, teachers' institutes, and instruction in the industrial and mechanical arts.

SEC. 4. That any State or Territory, before receiving the benefits of this act, shall be required, by local enactment, to make obligatory upon all children between the ages of seven and twelve years school-attendance for at least six months in each year.

SEC. 5. That the Secretary of the Interior is charged with the proper administration of this law, through the Commissioner of Education; and they are authorized and directed, under the approval of the President, to make all needful rules and regulations to carry this law into effect.

SEC. 6. That no part of this fund shall be used for the erection of school-houses or buildings of any kind for school purposes.

On the 16th of that month, Senator Logan made a speech upon his bill which attracted public attention and public comment, throughout the country, to a remarkable degree. It was a grand speech, worthy of the man and his great and patriotic purpose—a speech which every lover of his country should read—full of statements and statistics bearing upon the question; and logical reasoning, and ripe wisdom, and patriotic appeal founded thereon. It has, in fact, been the backbone of all the debates that have since taken place in Congress upon this or other measures having similar aims, and, furthermore, it has resulted in accomplished legislation so far as the United States Senate is concerned. It is rarely that the reader can find matter that will so richly repay perusal as the following extract from the close of this great and successful patriotic effort:

Nations are counted great and remembered chiefly for two things—wisdom and power: the former the property of the few; the latter the property of the many, though wielded by the few. The ancients aimed

to confine knowledge to a select class, and to make it, so far as possible, an inheritance transmissible to their descendants. The enlightened moderns seek to make it the common heritage of all. They search for all the specimens of mind, even to the shreds of it found in idiots, and cultivate all these. Why? Because every mind is an element of power. Private individuals ransack the streams and the mountains for particles of gold, and offer them to the world as an addition to its wealth; but a nation finds honor in discovering minds, and offering them to be used in all the duties of life. Des Cartes was accustomed to say, "In the universe there is nothing great but man, and in man there is nothing great but mind,"—an expression afterward condensed and improved by Sir William Hamilton thus: "In the universe nothing is great but mind."

Our systems of public schools give emphasis to this idea, and justify the search alluded to. A nation may honorably seek power; indeed, if it is to live, it must seek and retain power. Those who are to constitute the power of the nation are the children scattered in the palaces, garrets, and cellars of cities, and in the homes and cabins of the country, from the Atlantic seaboard to the Pacific shore. Whatever force there shall be, therefore, to do or direct, must be found in these children. Their tide, growing with every advancing year, must supply for the future of our nation all its wealth, all its science, all its power, all its honor.

It may be assumed that, as the present generation shall receive and educate its children, and welcome the annual swarms of immigrants crowding to our shores, so will the land increase in all that maks a people worthy of everlasting remembrance.

And the same conditions which secure this, will also establish our country in all that a free people can desire—power, honor, comfort, intelligence, and wealth. What some of these conditions are, it is not hard to declare; for knowledge, universally diffused, is so clearly the great force, that even a statement to this effect is unnecessary. That "knowledge is power" is a truism now denied by none.

What is of so much worth as children, even reckoning, on that very low plane, their simple cash value as prospective laborers? A fine climate gives effect to every interest and industry of a land; a fertile soil attracts population and enterprise to cultivate it; mines afford opportunity for the poor to gather wealth and scatter it abroad throughout the world. But none of these are of any more worth than a desert, without hands to improve them; and what are hands worth, without minds to direct them? A hand, with an educated brain behind it, is worth more than treble an ignorant one. Give the finest climate earth can show, the fattest soil the continents lift out of the sea, the richest mines the mountains contain, the safest harbors that border the sea or

indent the land, and let a people be ignorant of their own capabilities, or of the resources of Nature and her mighty agencies, and what are all these worth? Africa to-day has ten million square miles of soil as fertile as lies beneath the sun. She has a hundred millions of people. Yet the little island of England, with only about sixty thousand square miles and forty millions of people, produces annually, in a climate almost of the polar circle, more articles of food and clothing raised directly from the earth by agricultural labor alone, than all that continent; and if you "count in" the manufactures which her machinery yields, she does the work of ten times the whole population of Africa. How is she enabled to do this? Simply because the educated mind of England can multiply her hands by a thousand-fold. Nature lends her gravitation—even enslaves her sun, and harnesses her lightning, so that they afford hands and feet to labor and run for those people who have learned how to use such agencies. The same thing is seen in any enlightened country, or at least where education is widely diffused. And yet in England less than half the common people's children are educated in any suitable degree. It is mind which has accomplished all these wonders; and minds are found in almost equal numbers in all ranks of society. The child of the peasant is often as full of genius as the child of the prince, with a stronger body and less tendency to habits of vice or recklessness; and if he can be found and educated, the nation certainly derives the greatest possible benefits; and, if a nation is to be raised to its highest degree of efficiency, every particle of its mind must be utilized.

The war between France and Germany affords pertinent illustration of the value of education in a peasantry to increase the worth of men, considered as mere machines of warfare. Every German soldier could read and write, and knew the geography of France. He could calculate almost as well as his officers, and he knew how to take care of his person and health. Those of France were nearly half illiterate, and as an army they seemed little more than a bank of snow before an April wind in comparison with the Germans.

The nine millions of children who daily march to the school-houses of the North, the West, and the South, are better, as a defence for the whole nation, than a standing army as large as all the armies of Europe. The quarter of a million of school-teachers, who daily drill these children in the school-houses, are a better provision for training the nation in patriotism than all the statesmen and military officers of the Old World. Let every child of the Nation be sent to a good school, and trained by a proper method in broad national ideas, and we never need fear either foreign aggression and domination, or domestic insurrection

and sectional strifes and jealousies. Strength, peace, harmony, prosperity, nobility of character, patriotism, virtue and happiness, would flow as from a perennial spring in the mountains, to fill the land forever.

But the benefits of education are not confined to an increase of material prosperity, and to the means of promoting the public defence. The physical comfort and general healthfulness of the whole population are advanced thereby in even a greater ratio than the interests before named. Can it be reckoned no benefit to a community that every person possesses sufficient intelligence to understand the reasons for cleanliness and exercise, the necessity for pure air and good food, and the means of securing all these? Are more comfortable and beautiful homes no profit to families, and do not all arts which knowledge fosters contribute to the happiness and power of a people? In the mere matter of bodily health it would not be difficult to show that if the whole of a community could be brought to practise the precepts of hygiene, which could be readily learned by a child of fourteen without loss of time for ordinary family duties or for needed rest, at least two-thirds of all the diseases which now afflict the human race would be as effectually banished from the earth as reptiles are from Ireland.

The effect, also, of the general diffusion of education among the masses of our population in respect to their moral condition can scarcely be calculated. That evil will ever go side by side with good in this world, experience leaves us no reason to doubt. That while, by a general school system we are educating those who will be an honor to themselves and a benefit to society and the nation, we are also to a certain extent educating the vicious, is true; but that, on the whole, education tends largely, very largely, to increase the better element in proportion to the vicious, is a fact that cannot be denied. To enter fully upon the discussion of this proposition would be out of place here, notwithstanding its great importance in this connection. But it is evident, to every intelligent person, that safety in this matter consists in continued progress. To halt in the race, will result in giving over society and the nation to the control of the vicious. To education, therefore, must we look for all the elements of national strength, and the more generally it is diffused and the higher its grade, in like proportion will our national power be increased. So that if Congress intends to do anything in this great work that will be adequate to the wants of the people, it must be done with a liberal hand, and in a manner that will show manifest justice to all sections. While ten or fifteen millions may, and will, do much good if granted to one section, those who are imposing heavy burdens upon themselves in other sections to educate their

children will have just grounds to complain that injustice has been done them.

While Illinois spends 1 per cent. of the assessed value of her taxable property, and Iowa 1.4 per cent., for school purposes, Georgia spends but one-tenth of 1 per cent., and North Carolina but one-fourth of 1 per cent. for this purpose. This difference cannot, of course, be charged to inability, but, to put it in the mildest form, it must be charged to neglect, or the want of appreciation of the value of education. To help the latter, then, and withhold assistance from the former, would have too much the appearance of rewarding the negligent, who are unwilling even to do what they can to help themselves, and refusing aid to those who are burdening themselves to prepare their children to be useful members of society and valuable citizens of the Nation. I am as desirous as anyone in this Senate to assist those States that are in the background in this respect, for I am fully aware they are laboring under difficulties which do not apply to their sister States, and this is one great reason—in fact, I may say the chief reason —why I have brought forward this bill. But I wish the Government to be just in distributing its favors, and this cannot be done effectually in this matter with much less than the amount I have proposed. Although money from this tax has no more inherent value in it for this purpose than any other fund, yet there is something pleasing in the idea that the mighty stream of liquid sin, flowing on in spite of all the efforts made to check it, and bearing multitudes downward to its whirlpool of crime and death, will thus be made, by its very downward pressure, a power to lift as many more from the depths of ignorance; that the very streams the distillers and retailers are sending forth to foster vice and crime may be used as a force to destroy their origin, just as the maddened waters of Niagara may be made a force to level the precipice from which they fall. So far, then, as the use of this particular fund in this way inspires this feeling in those who encourage education and temperance, so far, we may truly say, it would be more effectual than any other.

Men called statesmen are apt to believe that they control the masses; but when the masses, whether right or wrong, become aroused on any question pertaining to government, the men known as statesmen are as powerless to control them as they are to direct the storm; and so the leading men, or statesmen, as they are called, join their respective sides and add fury to the desires of the people. Aristides did not control Athens, nor Xerxes, Persia, in that fullest sense which brought the destinies of nations into conflict. The common Greeks and the common Persians, who had in some way learned in their ignorance to hate and

despise each other, made those furious wars possible, if not necessary. So it will always be. The instincts, as we sometimes call them,—and these are scarcely anything but the transmitted notions and sentiments of one generation accumulating power in another,—will sway the populace, and influence the policy of rulers. They will, by their desires, force the government into unwise measures. If they are selfish, they will compel a selfish, and perhaps an aggressive, policy. If they are vicious, the government cannot long maintain a consistent course of justice and honor. If they are divided by sectional jealousies and trained to hostile feelings, can there be union of sentiment and action?

In our own land, to-day, the grossly ignorant are numerous enough to control the affairs of the Nation. They hold the balance of power, if they could only unite. But while they do not unite as a class, their influence may do worse than form a union among themselves; for any apparent attempt to form a party of the ignorant, would undoubtedly be met by a combination of the intelligent. Their wishes and desires, their prejudices and jealousies, may suggest to demagogues opportunities to gain selfish ends, and plunge us into still greater sectional strifes. We need, as a Nation so extended, to foster homogeneous instruction in our hundred different climates and regions. The one grand thing to do in every one of these regions, each larger than most of the nations of the world, is to secure the uniformity of intelligence and virtue. We need no other.

If our people in the pine woods of Maine or Michigan; if those in the mines of the Carolinas and Virginia, in Colorado and Nevada, in California and Alaska; if the cultivators of the farms in Ohio and Dakota, of the plantations of Georgia and Louisiana; if the herders of the ranches of Texas and New Mexico,—can all be rendered intelligent enough to see the excellence of virtue, and be made noble enough to practise its self-restraining laws; if they can be taught wisdom enough to appreciate the ten thousand advantages of a national Union embracing a hundred climates and capable of sustaining a myriad of mutually helpful industries, freely interchanging their products and acting on one another, as mutual forces, to stimulate every one to its highest capacity of rival endeavor, —then we would be sure of a stable Union, and an immortality of glory.

Is it not, now, easy to see that the education of the young, on one common plan, with one common purpose,—the people's children taught by the people themselves,—in schools made by the people themselves, yet in some noble sense patronized by the Nation, and supervised by the Nation, in some proper manner, will aid in making on this continent a nation such as we hope to be, and what the foreshadowings of Providence seem to indicate we ought to be, the one

great and mighty Nation of the world? We have the same glorious Constitution. Let us all, from highest to lowest, from richest to poorest, from blackest to whitest, learn to read its words as they are written, and then we shall be most likely to interpret its provisions alike, and administer its enactments alike, in justice and honor.

We all read the same Bible, and claim to practise the same golden rule. Let us instruct all the youth whom the beneficent Father gives us, natives of this land or born on other shores, in the grand principles of morality which it inculcates, and in all the science which it has fostered. We all inherit, from our mother-land, the same invaluable code of common laws and institutions. Let us, if need be, be careful all to obtain enough knowledge to read and understand the laws which the Legislatures of the several States shall make, and the decisions, in accordance with that common law, which their courts shall render. We have received from our ancestors, and from the present generation of philosophic scientists, a body of knowledge and wisdom, the worth of which even genius can scarcely estimate. Let that be given to every child that breathes our atmosphere, in substantially the same spelling-book and primer, in schools as good among the snows of Aroostook as in marts of New York, Boston, or Charleston; as free on the shores of Puget Sound as on the prairies of Illinois, and as well taught in the rice-fields of the South as on the hills of Connecticut. Then we shall be "one and inseparable, now and forever."

THE FITZ-JOHN PORTER CASE IN 1884—LOGAN AGAIN ASSAILS THE OBNOXIOUS BILL IN THE SENATE—HE BIDS THE CONFEDERATE DEMOCRATS BEWARE!

Again, on March 14, 1884, Senator Logan made a most powerful and convincing speech in the Senate upon a House bill to place Fitz-John Porter on the retired list of the army as a colonel, but without the back-pay feature which had been attached to previous attempted legislation in his behalf. Again, as before, every senator was in his seat during the hours in which he held their rapt attention, and again the galleries were crowded to suffocation—and it was difficult to restrain their plaudits. In concluding this speech General Logan eloquently said:

If this act of wrong, as I deem it, shall be perpetrated by the Congress of the United States, it will be declaring that those who failed in

the hour of trial, are those who shall be honored in the hour of triumph; it will be declaring to the world that the record of those in the army who failed at the important time, is as good as those who sustained the Government; that the honor and glory of the whole army of the United States shall not be maintained alone by the honors it won, but shall be maintained by the honors lost by its unworthy members. When we returned to our homes and our peaceful pursuits, when the armies of a million of men melted away into the paths of peace, we then expected, and ought to expect now, that nothing would be done, by Congress, at least, that would mar the thought which should be in every man's mind, that equality and justice should be done to all according to the laws and Constitution of our land; that justice should be done the living, and that justice also should be meted out to the reputation of the dead.

So then, for the honor of this Nation, let not its representatives mar the record that loyalty made in behalf of this Government and for the benefit of this people.

I have deemed it to be my duty as a member of this body to oppose at all times a proposition of this character, because I believe it to be wrong in theory, and certainly wrong in practice. I believe it will demoralize the army, and have a demoralizing effect upon the country.

I say, in all kindness, to the other side of this Chamber (it will perhaps have no effect), your course, assisted by a few of our side, in this case, will prevent the people of this country, as long as you shall proceed in this way, from having confidence that you intend to administer the affairs of the Government fairly. The opening of the doors for Fitz-John Porter does not mean Fitz-John Porter. It means breaking down the barrier, the wall between the good and the bad, and those who failed in time of trial and those who did their duty. It means opening the door on the retired list to Porter, and to other men, who failed us in our trials, who shall follow in his wake. It means more. I do not care what a few gentlemen who were in the Union army, may say; I do not care what a few gentlemen who were not in the Union army, may say; but the great body of the American people do not believe in breaking down the barriers between the men who failed in time of need and the men who stood at their posts.

When I say that, I am speaking of our loyal people. I mean that the people do not believe in your coming here to regulate courts-martial for us during the war. They do not believe it just; they do not believe it is right. I am speaking in truth to you, and the people will emphasize it to you hereafter. Let your Confederacy regulate its own courts-martial while it existed in opposition to this Union, but do not

come here from under that flag with numbers sufficient to put disgraced men back in the army, to cast slurs upon our men who did their duty, to trample in the dust the authority that suppressed your Confederacy. Let not your feelings go that far. If they do, I tell you that more years than you think will pass over your heads before you will have the confidence of the American people.

There are some friends on this side of the Chamber who join with the other side. They are entitled to their views. I say to them, you will open the doors to danger in this country, when you do this act. It is not an act of kindness to this man; it is an act of injustice to the army; it is an act of injustice to the loyal people of this country; it is an act of injustice to the memory of Lincoln, and those who were associated with him at the time; it is trampling underfoot, the law and the facts. You who were their friends in the hour of trial, you who stood by them then, should not falter now. You are to-day doing that which you would not have done ten years ago. But to-day the consciences of some people are getting so easy, that we must do everything that is asked, for men who failed us in the hour of greatest danger, for men who are entitled to nothing except what they received. We are asked in charity, which is no charity, to violate the law, to violate the proper rules of civil conduct, to violate the judgment of a court, to violate the order of a President made according to law and justice, as shown at that time and now. I hope, at least, that men who have stood by the country in the hour of trial, will not weaken, in the hour of triumph, in the interests of those whose triumph would have proved disastrous to the country.

The conscientious feeling that I have performed my duty, according to my honest convictions, to my country, to the honor of our now faithful little army, to my comrades in arms during the war, to the living and the dead that took part in the judgment of the court, to the loyal people that loved this country and helped to save it, shall be in my own breast, through life, my reward for my action in this case.

SENATOR LOGAN ASSAILED AS A "LAND-GRABBER"—HE DENOUNCES THE CHARGE AS "MALICIOUSLY FALSE," AND PROVES IT TO BE SO—EVEN THE DEMOCRATIC SENATORS LAUGH THE CHARGE TO SCORN.

On July 4, 1884—just twenty-one years after that other Fourth of July when he had led the victorious hosts of the Union into the fortress of Vicksburg,—General Logan, who

had been again slanderously assailed by his Democratic enemies, this time as a "land-grabber," deemed it necessary to meet and repel the base attack on the floor of the United States Senate. The published charge or insinuation was that Logan, "who from his manner and appearance rumor says has their blood in his veins, tried to steal from his own kith and kin hundreds of thousands of acres of land—taken from the unfortunate savage, who was unable to protect himself until an honest Secretary of the Interior went there with the Surveyor, and took back the land for the Zunis"—the reading of which was received with scornful "laughter and applause on the Democratic side." After declaring this charge to be "maliciously false," Logan proceeded to place upon record, written statements from Commissioner McFarland of the General Land Office, Major Tucker, U.S.A., Captain Lawton, U.S.A., Colonel James Stevenson of the United States Geological Survey, and Secretary Teller of the Interior Department, which conclusively proved it to be so, and that the whole story was based upon the single attenuated fact that Major Tucker, Captain Lawton, and Mr. Stout, exercising their own undoubted rights as citizens, had located desert-land claims on public lands, open to entry by anybody, at Nutria Spings, N. M., some twenty-five or thirty miles from the town of Zuni, and outside of the Zuni reservation,—a location, moreover, in which Logan had not the slightest pecuniary interest. But Major Tucker being Logan's son-in-law, the attempt had thus been made to assail the latter through the former. Logan ended by saying "This, sir, is a full answer to this false, unprovoked, and malicious slander, which I place on record, where all may have access to it." And so full and complete was this speech of self-vindication, that, during all the long and exciting and bitterly personal National campaign which closely followed it, neither this nor any other insinuation was breathed against the personal character of Logan.

PART IV.

LOGAN ON THE PRESIDENTIAL TICKET.

GENERAL LOGAN AGAIN TALKED OF FOR THE PRESIDENCY—A TRAIN OF LOGAN MEN REACHES CHICAGO—HIS NAME BEFORE THE CHICAGO CONVENTION OF 1884.

For some time prior to the meeting of the Republican National Convention at Chicago, June 3, 1884, the name of General Logan, as that of an available Republican candidate for the Presidency, had frequently been discussed in the press, and among leading men of that party, with evident favor. It was argued that his candidacy would secure the support of the great body of the Methodist Church, of which he was a member; of that strong element represented by the Union soldiers and their relations and friends; of the colored people, whose steadfast friend he had ever been from the period of their emancipation; and of that still more numerous factor in American politics known as the laboring element, for whose education, welfare, and prosperity he had so earnestly, persistently, and faithfully labored. With his grand record in the army, at the hustings, and in the legislative halls of the Nation, his friends thought such a candidate at the head of the Republican ticket would sweep the States triumphantly. In the course of an article headed "General John A. Logan," the *Grand Army Record* as far back as October 15, 1882, had said:

Next to General Grant, no man in the Republic has a stronger hold on the affections of the masses than he who heads this article.

Plain, affable, guileless, honest, John A. Logan is one of Nature's noblemen. Whether in the field, at the head of his invincible army corps, or as a Senator of the United States, he has always proven himself equal to any emergency, and has always merited and received the plaudits of his countrymen. . . .

But it is as a statesman that General Logan has won a name even greater than the proud distinction he acquired as a field-marshal. What an exemplar for the youth of the Republic! Surrounded by opportunities for amassing millions, John A. Logan is to-day a poor man. While others have made themselves rich, on salaries of $5,000 per annum, he has amassed nothing but imperishable renown, and is doubtless a poorer man than he was in 1860. For this reason he is entitled to the highest commendation, and good men everywhere delight to know such a man.

. . . . . .

Should he be made the standard-bearer of his party, he would receive the earnest, hearty, and successful support of the vast majority of his countrymen, who would thus delight to honor the noblest work of God, an honest man.

Numberless other papers bore testimony to a pretty widespread feeling in favor of his candidacy. But General Logan, although saying and doing nothing to discourage his friends from urging his candidacy, persistently declined, from the very first moment, to say or do anything in this direction that might possibly be construed even by his enemies as self-seeking. He held, with another, that the Presidential office is that one of all offices in the people's gift that should seek the man, and not the man the office. The Illinois delegation to the Republican National Convention of 1884, determined, however, to present the General's name as the candidate of his native State. That their candidate was popular, they had assurances from delegates of many other States; and the arrival of "a train of Logan men" at Chicago June 2, 1884, as told in the following words by the *Evening Journal*, only confirmed their impression of the enthusiasm which his nomination for that position would evoke throughout the country:

A special train arrived here at eight o'clock this morning from Washington, D.C., over the Pennsylvania Road, *via* Baltimore, hand-

somely decorated, and the following mottoes on the cars: "Boys, McPherson and Revenge." There was a life-like portrait of General Logan, on each side of which were the words, "Our Choice." Then followed "With Logan is Victory." These were all in large and conspicuous characters, that they might be seen from a distance. The train consisted of fourteen cars in two sections, and on its arrival at Baltimore was met by a large delegation from that city, headed by Hon. A. Worth Sparks, Captain Frank Duhorst, and Colonel William Leonard. This train was arranged for in Washington by Dr. E. A. Adams, a prominent Loganite, and in its transit to Chicago was greeted at every point with an ovation. At points where the train stopped such expressions as the following were heard: "Logan would be hard to beat." "He would divide the Democratic soldier-vote." "I'm a Democrat, but put up Logan and I will vote for him." "He is the only man that ever sought the nomination whose record is immaculate."

On board the train were friends of Logan from Virginia, North and South Carolina, and it is evident that if General Logan is not nominated, it will not be the fault of his friends from Maryland and the District of Columbia.

LOGAN'S NAME PRESENTED TO THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION OF 1884 AS THE CANDIDATE OF ILLINOIS—HOW IT WAS RECEIVED.

On Tuesday, June 3, 1884, the Republican National Convention met at Chicago, and was temporarily organized. On Wednesday, June 4th, it was permanently organized. When General J. B. Henderson, of Missouri, was chosen Permanent Chairman he made a speech, in which he referred to all the candidates. His reference to General Logan—"Illinois can come with one who never failed in the discharge of public duty, whether in council-chamber or on field of battle,"—was loudly cheered. So also was his reference to Mr. Blaine when he said "Maine has her honored favorite, whose splendid abilities and personal qualities have endeared him to the hearts of his friends, and the brilliancy of whose genius challenges the admiration of all." On the evening of Thursday, June 5th, nominations of candidates for the Presidency

being in order, after Connecticut had presented Senator Hawley's name, the Washington *National Tribune* says :

The next State that responded was Illinois, and as Senator Cullom mounted the platform to present the name of General John A. Logan, cheer after cheer followed him. When he was at last allowed to proceed, he began by referring to the nominations of Lincoln and Grant, both from Illinois, and both first nominated in Chicago. In 1880, the party assembled again in Chicago, had organized success by nominating Garfield, and now, in 1884, in the same State, Illinois, which had never wavered in its adherence to the Republican Party, presents, as the standard-bearer of that party, another son, one whose name would be recognized from one end of the land to the other as an able statesman, a brilliant soldier, and an honest man—John A. Logan.

The announcement of General Logan's name was received with a wild burst of applause, a great many persons rising to their feet, waving their hats and handkerchiefs, and the thousands of people in the gallery joining in the roars of applause. The cheers were renewed again and again. The speaker resumed :

"A native of the State which he represents in the council of the Nation, reared among the youth of a section where every element of manhood is early brought into play, he is eminently a man of the people. [Applause.] The safety, the permanency, and the prosperity of the Nation depend upon the courage, the integrity, and the loyalty of its citizens. When yonder starry flag was assailed by enemies in arms, when the integrity of the Union was imperiled by an organized treason, when the storm of war threatened the very life of the Nation, this gallant son of the Prairie State resigned his seat in the Congress of the United States, returned to his home, and was the first of our citizens to raise a regiment and to march to the front in defence of his country. [Applause.] Like Douglas, he believed that in time of war men must be either patriots or traitors, and he threw his mighty influence on the side of the Union, and Illinois made a record second to none in the history of States in the struggle to preserve this Government. [Applause.] His history is the record of the battles of Belmont, of Donelson, of Shiloh, of Vicksburg, of Lookout Mountain, of Atlanta, and of the famous march to the sea. [Great applause.] I repeat again, Mr. Chairman and fellow-citizens, he never lost a battle in all the war. [Applause] When there was fighting to be done he did not wait for orders, nor did he fail to obey orders when they were received. His plume—the white plume of Henry of Navarre—was always to be seen at the point where the battle raged the hottest. [Applause.] During the long struggle of

four years, he commanded, under the authority of the Government, first a regiment, then a brigade, then a division, then an army corps, and finally an army. He remained in the service until the war closed, when, at the head of his army, with the scars of battle upon him, he marched into the capital of the Nation, and with the brave men whom he had led on a hundred hard-fought fields was mustered out of the service under the very shadow of the Capitol building which he had left four years before as a member of Congress, to go and fight the battles of his country. When the war was over, and genial peace victoriously returned, he was again invited by his fellow-citizens to take his place in the councils of the Nation. In a service of twenty years in both Houses of Congress, he has shown himself to be no less able and distinguished as a citizen than he was renowned as a soldier. Conservative in the advocacy of measures involving the public welfare, ready and eloquent in debate, fearless—yes, I repeat again, fearless—in defence of the rights of the weak against the oppressions of the strong, he stands to-day closer to the great mass of the people of this country than almost any other man now engaging public attention. [Applause.] No man has done more in defence of those principles which have given life and spirit and victory to the Republican Party than has John A. Logan of Illinois. [Applause.] In all that goes to make up a brilliant military and civil career and to commend a man to the favor of the people, he whose name we have presented here to-night has shown himself to be the peer of the best.

General Prentiss seconded the nomination of General Logan in a brief but telling speech, and the roll-call was then resumed.

The remarkable scenes and proceedings of that memorable Convention are still fresh in the minds of all. Hence it is not the purpose of the writer to allude to them except in so far as they have a direct bearing on the illustrious subject of this narrative.

THE FOUR BALLOTS—HOW LOGAN SECURED THE NOMINATION OF BLAINE, AND WHY HE DID IT—HIS FAMOUS DESPATCH.

It will doubtless be remembered that it required four ballots to absolutely decide the contest for the Presidential nomination. Upon the first ballot the vote for the four leading candidates stood: Blaine, 334½; Arthur, 278; Edmunds, 93; Logan, 63½. Upon the second: Blaine, 349; Arthur, 276;

Edmunds, 85; Logan, 61. Upon the third: Blaine, 375; Arthur, 274; Edmunds, 69; Logan, 61.

During the balloting, General Logan, with his wife and two or three friends—the writer among them—was in the upper rooms of his (Twelfth Street) Washington residence, receiving despatches direct from the Convention-hall. Before the third ballot was concluded, the General, sitting on the edge of a couch, wrote in pencil the famous despatch which decided the contest. It was in these words:

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 6, 1884.

To Senator Cullom, Convention Hall, Chicago, Ill.:

The Republicans of the States that must be relied upon to elect the President having shown a preference for Mr. Blaine, I deem it my duty not to stand in the way of the people's choice, and recommend my friends to assist in his nomination.

JOHN A. LOGAN.

The despatches to the Washington *Post* said:

The result of the third ballot had hardly been announced when, like a flash of lightning, the report went over the floor that Logan had telegraphed his supporters to go for Blaine. When the news reached the Arthur managers it was received with incredulity, but a moment later a copy of the telegram, addressed to Senator Cullom and signed by John A. Logan, was before their eyes. This made the result of the ensuing ballot a foregone conclusion, especially when the news was followed by the announcement that the Ohio delegation would go solid the same way.

The contents of General Logan's despatch, as has been stated, being known all over the Convention in less time than it takes to write the fact, an attempt was made to defeat "the people's choice" by a motion to take a recess until the evening, in the hope that it would carry, and that time would thus be gained for concentrating the opposition to Mr. Blaine upon some other candidate, but it was too late. Logan's telegram had already effected its purpose, and the subsequent proceedings, including the fourth ballot, necessarily followed, and were

mere matters of form. What ensued is thus told in the despatches of the *Post:*

When Illinois was called, the chairman of the delegation, Senator S. M. Cullom, said: "I ask leave of this Convention to read a despatch which I have received a few moments ago from General John A. Logan, addressed to the Illinois delegation." (Loud cries of "Regular order, regular order," "I object," "Call the roll," and great confusion.)

Mr. Cullom—"To the Republicans"—(Loud cries of "Order," "Call the roll," "Regular order.")

"I am directed by General Logan to read it to this Convention, and shall send the despatch to the desk to be read." (Loud cries of "No, no," and great confusion.)

Mr. Burrows of Michigan—"I make the point of order that the reading of the despatch is not in order, and nothing but the announcement of the vote is in order." (Loud applause.)

"The chair sustains the point of order." (Loud applause.)

Mr. Cullom—"The Illinois delegation then withdraws the name of General John A. Logan, and gives for Blaine thirty-four votes, for Logan seven, and for Arthur three." (Loud applause and loud cheers.)

This clinched the business, the fourth ballot standing, for the four candidates mentioned: Blaine, 541; Arthur, 207; Edmunds, 41; Logan, 7—the nomination of Mr. Blaine being then made unanimous. The account in the *Post* said:

The secretary's announcement of the votes for James G. Blaine got no further than the hundreds, for his voice was lost in a whirlwind of applause that followed the announcement of Blaine's nomination, which had been a certainty ever since Shelby M. Cullom had tried to read his telegram from John A. Logan.

Every person in the audience, delegates and visitors alike, rose to their feet simultaneously, and, all being Blaine men now, shouted and sang their delight to the success of the man from Maine, with demonstrations of joy such as had not been seen before in the Convention. It took nearly thirty minutes to get to business.

The moment that it was absolutely certain that Mr. Blaine would get the nomination, General Logan wrote and sent to Mr. Blaine, then at Augusta, the despatch of congratulation hereafter given.

From this prompt and decisive action of General Logan at exactly the right time the political reader will get an idea of some of the qualities which made him so successful as a leader in war. When he wrote the despatch there was no hesitancy about it; after he sent it, no regret. On the contrary he declared that it was a matter of conscience with him, and was the right and only thing to do. Many another politician in his position would have written no such despatch; would have favored an adjournment, and depended upon his excellent chances for making combinations and securing the great prize to himself. But here again, as in the case of General Thomas at Nashville,—heretofore referred to,—he triumphed over self, and secured victory to the man whom he thought the people wanted to win it. And now that he is gone from them forever, the people, whom General Logan in so many fields of action served so conscientiously, so devotedly, so grandly, too late will learn to appreciate him in all the sincere, honest, manly beauty of his really lovable character.

At that time, however, his enemies continued to lie about him and try to mislead. In fact no sooner was he nominated for the Vice-Presidency than some envenomed tongue whispered that it was "a bargain with Blaine." The Aurora *Beacon* of July 2, 1884, thus refuted the mean calumny:

It is claimed by many enemies of Logan, and by the Democratic partisans, that it was an agreed matter that Logan should be the Republican nominee for Vice-President in case Blaine took the Presidency. That this was not so, is proven by the facts in the case. On the eve of the Vice-Presidential nomination various members of the Convention desired A. M. Jones, who was recognized as Mr. Logan's next friend, to ask Logan to accept the Vice-Presidency. This, Mr. Jones refused to do. Later, Governor Long, of Massachusetts, urged this upon Mr. Jones again, stating that there were twenty-eight States which would give solid delegations for Logan as Vice-President, and urging him to advise Logan to accept the position. Again he refused, but did telegraph to Logan the position, adding, "What shall we do?" To this, Logan sent the following answer:

"WASHINGTON, D. C, June 6, 7.30 P.M.

"*A. M. Jones, Grand Pacific, Chicago:*

"The Convention must do what they think best under the circumstances.

"JOHN A. LOGAN."

And that is the history of the connection of Logan with the nomination for the Vice-Presidency. It came to him, not from any preparation, but from combinations of circumstances which compelled the Convention to the course it took, and it was a very proper and acceptable course.

The writer can add, of his own knowledge, that besides the despatch from Mr. Jones, here alluded to, General Logan received a number of others from gentlemen of distinction at Chicago immediately after the nomination of Mr. Blaine, and whom it was fair to presume could control the choice of the Convention for the Vice-Presidency, offering him that nomination and urging him to state whether he would accept if nominated—to none of which did the General consider it proper to reply. Further than that, the same evening, several gentlemen of national distinction called upon him to beg him to accept the nomination for the second place, to all of whom he listened in his usual gentle and kindly manner, but gave no indication as to his probable course. The fact is, that he did not want the Vice-Presidential nomination, but was afterward reconciled to it by the remarkable unanimity with which it came to him, and his sense of duty to party and country.

HOW GENERAL LOGAN WAS NOMINATED FOR THE VICE-PRESIDENCY—ON ROLL-CALL HE GETS 779 VOTES—THE NOMINATION MADE UNANIMOUS BY ACCLAMATION.

The manner in which General Logan was nominated by the Convention, at its evening session of the 6th, for Vice-President of the United States, must have been very pleasing to him. The story is very fairly told in the Washington *Post* (Democratic) despatches of that date, as follows:

The resolution, limiting speeches of nomination to ten minutes, passed, and the clerk proceeded to call the roll of States for nominations.

No response was made until Illinois was reached, when Senator Plumb of Kansas came forward. He said the Convention had completed two of its most serious duties—the adoption of a platform, and the nomination of a candidate for President. The platform was one on which all good Republicans could unite, and the candidate was one who could beat any Democrat, living or dead. But it was still important that the best possible man should be named for the second place. It was but a matter of just recognition to the great body of soldiers of the War for the Union that a representative of their number should be placed as the second name on the ticket. The Grand Army of the Republic had enrolled more than three-quarters of a million men who lately wore the blue. In presenting a name from their ranks the speaker would mention a man fitted in every way for the first place ; a man who would add strength to the ticket and justify the hopes and expectations of the party. That man was General John A. Logan. [Loud, long, and renewed applause.] The speaker did not present him on behalf of Illinois, or of any other State, but of the whole United States. He belonged no more to Illinois than to Kansas, where 75,000 soldiers would receive the news of his nomination with shouts of gladness. The speaker was commissioned by the State of Kansas to make this nomination. [Applause.]

Judge Houk of Tennessee, in seconding the nomination, said that while the Convention had not chosen his first choice, it had done well, and the speaker proceeded to pay a tribute to the Plumed Knight of Maine. He hoped the Convention would come to a common understanding and agreement for the second place on the ticket. When the wires should transmit the news of the nomination of General Logan to the soldier boys of East Tennessee there would be rejoicing among them, as there would be everywhere. On the Presidential nominee his delegation was somewhat divided, but when they came to name John A. Logan they were united twenty-four strong.

Mr. Thurston of Nebraska also seconded the nomination. He wanted the Republican Party to write upon its banner the invincible legend, "Blaine and Logan." [Applause, and cries of "Time, time."]

After a few other speeches, Mr. Robinson of Ohio moved to suspend the rules and nominate Logan by acclamation. The motion was carried, both the ayes and nays being very weak.

Mr. McKinley of Ohio moved the appointment of a committee to apprise the candidates of their nomination.

Congressman Davis of Illinois moved that the roll be called on Logan's nomination, and it was called accordingly. The idea of a roll-call met the approval of the galleries, and each chairman, as he an-

nounced the vote of his delegation, was cheered as heartily as though an exciting contest was in progress.

Wisconsin voted nine for Logan and three for Lucius Fairchild, the latter being received with prolonged hissing. Massachusetts only cast twelve votes, and G. W. Curtis, on behalf of New York, asked time to make the count. The Wisconsin delegation withdrew their votes for Fairchild and gave twelve for Logan. New York being called a second time, Curtis responded with sixty for Logan, six for Gresham, and one for Foraker. Total number of votes polled for Logan, 779.

The nomination was made unanimous this time, amid great applause.

When quiet was restored, a motion to adjourn *sine die* was put and carried, and the vast audience began to disperse.

NEWS OF LOGAN'S NOMINATION RECEIVED IN WASHINGTON—AN IMPROMPTU OVATION—LOGAN'S CONGRATULATIONS TO BLAINE —BLAINE'S REPLY—BLAINE'S OVATION IN AUGUSTA—HIS HAPPY REFERENCE TO LOGAN.

No sooner was the news of Logan's nomination for the Vice-Presidency known in Washington than the crowds around the bulletin-boards cheered themselves hoarse for the grand ticket. All seemed to feel that now the one thing needful to insure success had been done, and "It's a double-barrelled-ticket," and "It's a double-ender," and similar expressions, were heard on every tongue. The old-soldier element was especially delighted, since they could not have Logan at the head, to have him second on the ticket. The news spread through the city like a flash. The Washington *Post* (Democratic), of July 7th, tells what spontaneously followed, in these words:

At ten o'clock last night General Logan sat in his library, an inner second-floor room, at No. 812 Twelfth Street, conversing with a friend upon the events of the day's session of the Convention at Chicago. All the doors and windows were open to catch the evening breeze, and the lights were turned low except at a desk in one corner, where the General's secretary sat writing. In the adjoining front room Mrs. Logan was conversing with a party numbering eight or ten ladies and two or three gentlemen. The picture was that of an informal evening

gathering of near acquaintances, and if there was any expectancy of an impending event it was successfully concealed by all the actors in the pleasant scene.

A card was brought in to the General by a colored waiter, followed on the instant by two or three perspiring gentlemen, who seized General Logan's hand and shook it heartily, offering him congratulations upon something which they were not given the opportunity to fully explain. There was a momentary sound of more excited conversation in the front room as if something of an agreeable nature had become known to the companion of Mrs. Logan, and that lady entered the library bearing a torn envelope and its enclosure in her hand. "Come, papa, here is something," she said, as she grasped his hand to lead him toward the light. A shout of three or four hoarse voices made itself heard from the street. A charming lady clad in pure white passed Mrs. Logan and seized both the General's hands, beginning an impressive and evidently a very welcome greeting. More gentlemen entered. Louder shouts came up from the street. Somebody proposed three cheers for something, and the result drowned for a moment all voices in the room. A sound of drums approaching from a distance lent its help to swell the noise.

The General's face at the first salutation wore a look of something resembling surprise, but it gave place to blushes and broad smiles, as he was seized by ladies and gentlemen and conducted to the front window in response to the din of demand from the crowded street below. "Speech! speech!" shouted a crowd of a thousand white and colored men, in about equal portions; and again the General, now a prisoner in the hands of his agreeable captors, took up his march. Way was cleared with difficulty through the hall, down the stairs, and out to the front door, where, standing upon the steps of the mansion, the General was cheered vociferously by his visitors.

Silence was secured, and General Logan, in a voice inaudible to more than half the crowd, said, "Friends, I thank you for your cordial greeting to-night. I am not prepared to make a speech. Again I thank you. Good-night."

The General and Mrs. Logan were conducted back to the parlor of the mansion, and then, the doors being thrown open, the crowds pressed in. Forming in line they decorously filed past, shaking the extended hands of both the General and his wife. In half an hour they were gone, and General Logan had an opportunity to read the paper which Mrs. Logan had brought him as the scene began. It proved to be an Associated Press bulletin announcing his nomination by acclamation for the Vice-Presidency.

In reply to the query of the *Post* reporter as to his acceptance, Senator Logan said:

"I suppose it is my duty to accept, and I shall do so."

"What do you think of Mr. Blaine's nomination?"

"I think it is a very strong one. I have sent him the following telegram:

"'WASHINGTON, D. C., June 6, 1884.

"'*Hon. James G. Blaine, Augusta, Me.:*

"'I most heartily congratulate you on your nomination. You will be elected. Your friend,

"'JOHN A. LOGAN.'"

To Senator Logan's telegram of congratulation Mr. Blaine sent the following reply:

"I am proud and honored in being associated with you in the National campaign.

"JAMES G. BLAINE."

During the same evening Mr. Blaine was the recipient at Augusta of a very flattering ovation—thus described in a despatch to the same Democratic journal:

A special train of fifteen cars from Portland, Lewiston, and other cities reached this city this evening, and a few minutes later a special Bangor train arrived with thirteen cars and upward of a thousand persons. The visitors marched to the residence of Mr. Blaine, who received them and addressed them as follows:

"GENTLEMEN: I am sure I must regard this as a compliment totally unprecedented in the history of politics in Maine. I do not dare take the compliment at all to myself, but I recognize the earnestness with which you are prepared to enter the pending National campaign; and I have the pleasure to announce to you, from a despatch I have just received, that I have myself the honor to be associated on the Republican ticket with that brave and honorable soldier, that eminent Senator and true man, John A. Logan, of Illinois. [Tremendous applause and cheers, three times three, for Logan. A voice, "You can't beat that team."]

"I am sure, gentlemen, I am very sorry that the elements are not as auspicious as they might have been for your visit [A voice, 'We have been waiting for the shower eight years,'] and the way you stand it is a good proof. I am sure that you are wet. I can add nothing by a speech to that fact, and you would hardly expect me to do more on

this occasion than to express to you the very deep obligations I feel for the extraordinary compliment you have paid me in coming from your homes in distant parts of the State on the announcement of the action of the National Convention. I wish my home was large enough to contain you all, as my heart is." [Cries of "Good!" and cheers.]

HOW THE PRESS AND PEOPLE THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY HAILED THE NOMINATION OF LOGAN.

The spontaneous delight with which the news of the unanimous nomination of General Logan to the second place on the Presidential ticket was hailed by the Republican press of the whole country was as remarkable in its way as was the manner of the nomination itself. A very few only—and these in the briefest possible limits—can be given here, but they will serve to indicate the general enthusiasm with which that event was regarded by the press, as well as by the people to whom the General had devoted his life's best services:

His name affords a sufficient guarantee that should the Republican Party be successful at the coming election, its pledge to the soldier will be faithfully carried out.—*Washington National Tribune*, June 12, 1884.

General Logan is abundantly qualified in character, resources, and experience to discharge the duties of President. Should the office accidentally fall to him, he will second the work so auspiciously begun by General Arthur, of removing the stigma that three successive failures had fastened upon the position and the name of "accidental President."—*Kingston Daily Freeman.*

The nomination of John A. Logan for Vice-President, with James G. Blaine as the candidate for President, has made the Republican ticket of this year one of the strongest the party has ever presented. The selection has given the second place the dignity and importance with which it was regarded in the early days of the Republic. . . . General Logan will bring a tremendous personal strength to the campaign.—*Tribune*, June 7, 1884.

The two great men represent the best elements of the American statesman and the American soldier. Logan would adorn either place. —*Cleveland, O., Leader.*

He is the equal of the head of the ticket in all the attributes of

greatness and well-bestowed services that endear a public man to the people, and which beget their abiding confidence.—*Kansas City Journal.*

General John A. Logan is a typical Western man. He is a national character as well; and though Illinois is honored with his residence, he belongs to the whole country.—*Kansas City Journal.*

He was the choice of General Grant for the first place on the ticket, and of many others of that division of the party. . . . General Logan is a bluff, hearty, generous, outspoken, and honorable man, of great force of character and much ability. He has no narrow prejudices, and does not make enemies.—*Buffalo Express.*

His selection gives the proper geographical balance to the ticket and will appeal strongly to Western men, who have in Senator Logan a man of their own type, and to war veterans who know him as a staunch friend of the soldiers.—*Boston Journal.*

John A. Logan is the peer of any man in the Senate. He has great ability and long experience, and is well fitted to fill the highest place in the Nation.—*Kansas City Journal.*

His life is almost the typical one of the successful American.—*Davenport Gazette.*

The soldier element is abundantly and well represented on the ticket in the person of General Logan—the ablest and most illustrious of the volunteer officers who fought against the rebellion.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

John A. Logan, the candidate for Vice-President, is a man fit to be President. . . . He is honest, strong, frank, and true; a man of broad views, prompt action, and great power; a wise counsellor and a strong fighter, whose name will add strength to the ticket and whose election will be a credit to the party.—*Manchester Mirror.*

General Logan's career has been a brilliant one, alike in military and in civil life. . . . His name will revive the glorious memories of many a well-fought field, . . . and be a watchword of victory around the Republican camp-fires in the political conflict now impending.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Although he has been in public life for a long period he has a reputation for being honest and incorruptible.—*Langhorne, Pa., Standard.*

General Logan has an unblemished record as a soldier and statesman. He was one of the bravest of the brave during the dark days of the rebellion, and his reputation as a stainless and incorruptible representative of the people in the Halls of Congress is world-wide.—*Washington Republican.*

As for General Logan, the soldiers love him, the Western people

love him, the Eastern people either love or respect him, and none are against him, excepting, perhaps, Fitz-John Porter and the Democratic Party.—*Denver Tribune.*

He is a man the American people can point to with pride. There is not a public man of prominence in either party to-day with a better record than General Logan. He adds strength to the ticket.—*Philadelphia Item.*

His political religion is that the country can never pay the debt it owes to those who saved it in its hour of need, and made a country grand enough to live for; that is why he has to-day such a place in the affectionate regard of all his comrades. This feeling will find expression at the polls next November in spite of party needs or affiliations.—*Fargo Argus.*

No man has more nobly won the honors that the Chicago Convention have conferred upon him. Now let the people honor themselves by ratifying the action of the Convention.—*Sandusky Republican.*

But in nominating John A. Logan for Vice-President, the Convention selected a man who almost matches the head in the grandeur of his intellect, his force of brain, and in popularity. General Logan is one of the heroes of the Republic, whose brilliant career on the field is equalled by his achievements in statesmanship.—*Allentown, Pa., Chronicle and News.*

General Logan is probably the strongest man who could have been named for the Vice-Presidency. He is particularly popular in the West and with the colored voters of the South, for whose civil and political rights no man has more courageously contended. He will strengthen the ticket in the two Virginias, North Carolina, and Indiana, . . . and he will increase the Republican majorities in Illinois, Kansas, Wisconsin, and all the Northwestern States.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Convention did not go off in haste and nominate a small man for Vice-President. General John A. Logan stood in the front rank of candidates for the Presidency, and he is nominated on his own standing, and not as any man's follower.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

The nomination of Senator John A. Logan for the Vice-Presidency unquestionably added strength to the ticket—a strength that probably no other nomination could have given it. He was one of the foremost men mentioned as the soldiers' candidate, and will, beyond question, poll the full vote of those who wore the blue.—*Columbus Evening Dispatch.*

General John A. Logan, the gallant, brave, successful soldier; the plain-spoken, clear-headed legislator, needs no words of commendation. . . . He is worthy of any honor the party or the people can confer upon him.—*Indianapolis Journal*, June 7th.

Taking all things into consideration,—his peculiar characteristics, his magnetism, his honesty, and the strength he displayed as a Presidential candidate,—we know of no man whom the Convention could have better selected for the second place on the ticket with James G. Blaine.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

The nomination of General Logan for Vice-President will be hailed by Republicans everywhere, and by the soldier element in particular, as a proper and deserved recognition of a brave, honest, and likable man. His whole life, practically, has been spent in the public service, and he was never known to neglect a duty nor betray a trust. The Republican Party owes him a big debt of gratitude both for his military and his civic services.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Had he been the head himself it would in reality have been stronger than it is.—*New York Times.*

He has been scarcely less prominent in public life than Mr. Blaine, and is worthy of the support of the Republican Party, and will create great enthusiasm among the soldier-citizens.—*Hartford Evening Post.*

Logan the soldier and Logan the statesman, known and beloved by all, is a fit second to the great leader, Blaine.—*Davenport Gazette.*

In the war he was a brilliant soldier; in peace, in the Senate of the United States, he has always been at the front, defending those principles for which he fought. His nomination, like Blaine's, was an inspiration, and it will be enthusiastically received by the country.—*Kokomo Gazette-Tribune.*

No man has so thoroughly the affections of the soldiers who wore the blue, as has General Logan. His stainless record, both military and civil, his long public services, entitle and fit him for the high position to which a grateful people will call him next fall.—*Lafayette Journal.*

His nomination will be especially pleasing to old soldiers and Southern Republicans, while all over the North it will arouse a spirit of enthusiasm. The ticket is one of giants, and will sweep the country.—*Frankfort Banner.*

John A. Logan is worthy himself to be President. He has distinguished himself in war and peace in patriotic services for his country, and his nomination will add strength to the ticket.—*Terre Haute Courier.*

As Senator Cullom remarked when he placed General Logan's name before the Convention, "No man has done more in defence of the principles which have given life and spirit and victory to the Republican Party."—*Chattanooga Commercial.*

The nomination of General John A. Logan for Vice-President is the

very strongest that could have been made, in view of all the circumstances.—*Vineland, N. J., News-Times.*

Logan's name will add great strength to the ticket, and his selection is an honor worthily bestowed upon a brave soldier, a broad-minded statesman, and a true-hearted man.—*Des Moines State Register.*

Aside from these considerations, General Logan is eminently well qualified for the Vice-Presidency, and in case of the death or removal of the President would fill the higher position with dignity and ability. —*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.*

General John A. Logan, the most distinguished of our volunteer soldiers, is also a most thoroughly acceptable American; patriotic, brave, capable, and as honest as he is bold.—*Dayton Journal.*

A successful soldier in war, an able and trained statesman in civil life, he will be a good second for Mr. Blaine on the ticket. The conjunction of two such favorites is one which will give a presage of victory as the crowning glory of the campaign.—*Troy Daily Times.*

In some respects he is more popular with the soldier element than is either of the trio of great military leaders (Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan) whose names are always spoken in one breath by the American people. . . . He is a broad, enlightened, and courageous statesman, worthy of any honor which the country might bestow. He is fitted to be President, if, in the providences of the future, he should be called to the place.—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

If there is one name more than any other worthy to be associated with that of the Republican candidate for President, as representing the virile, patriotic impulses with which Republicanism is instinct, the name is that of John A. Logan. The Convention, which had nominated Blaine amid scenes of enthusiasm, made no mistake when, with one voice, it asked the great General of Union volunteers and the distinguished Senator from Illinois, to stand with the illustrious statesman as joint representative of the purposes of the party.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

The name of John A. Logan was a happy inspiration. The suggestion ran through the Convention like wildfire, and it will be received with equal enthusiasm throughout the Nation. . . . He is so strongly identified with all the great victories of arms and the equally great measures of reconstruction and rehabilitation; he is so positive a character, so forceful, so incorruptible in his personal and public character and services, that there can be and will be no disparagement when the candidate for Vice-President shall be put in comparison with the brilliant and aggressive statesman who heads the column.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

There is nothing weak or vacillating about him; robust in body and

mind, he is a typical American character, as is also the head of the ticket, and together they will arouse more enthusiasm than any ticket the party ever presented.—*Columbus Republican.*

His public life is a record of patriotism that any man or any nation might be proud of.—*Norfolk Times.*

John A. Logan as Vice-President strengthens to a wonderful extent the candidacy of Mr. Blaine. Give Logan the wreath of victory if it falls on that side.—*Springfield New Era* (Democratic).

The St. Paul *Pioneer Press* is mistaken when it says that Logan's nomination is not strong outside of Illinois. It will find that he is the stronger of the two. He will march triumphantly through the popular vote at the ballot-box as he marched triumphantly with Sherman to the sea.—*Chippewa, Wis., Herald.*

The addition of John A. Logan greatly strengthens the ticket. He is the idol of the soldiers, and his career in Congress has been able and honorable. Blaine and Logan make a strong combination.—*Greencastle, Ind., Banner.*

General Logan's nomination was a rounding out and perfecting of the ticket that would not have been properly filled had he not accepted the place. . . . In a sturdy and manly manner he has stood by his comrades in the army, while his Republicanism is of such a broad and national character that he has been recognized for years as the friend of all sections of the country. . . . Of the soldier-statesman, John A. Logan, it is sufficient to say that he was a terror to the enemies of his country in a time of peril, and a bulwark to its friends. . . . He was a friend of the oppressed, the defender of the Constitution, the idol of his comrades, the Black Prince of the century.—*Dover, Del., State Sentinel.*

Democratic as well as Republican soldier-boys will vote the ticket that bears his name.—*Ottumwa Courier.*

It is a cause for congratulation that the second place on the ticket is filled by a man who is strong in himself and very strong among the people—one who is fully competent to be at the head of the ticket, and whose nomination for President we should have hailed with joy. . . . Throughout the Mississippi Valley and the entire South, Logan is especially strong, and Blaine is peculiarly popular in other portions of the country.—*Loudon County, Va., Telephone.*

With Blaine at the head, and Logan associated with him, the popular chord has been struck and the greatest enthusiasm has been aroused. . . . Blaine and Logan will receive the vote of every Republican and Liberal in the State, and that will give them the vote of North Carolina.—*Raleigh, N. C., State Journal.*

REPUBLICANS AT WASHINGTON PREPARING TO RATIFY—THE ILLINOIS REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION CALL UPON LOGAN AND PAY THEIR RESPECTS.

On the evening of June 13th a meeting of Republicans representing all the States and Territories of the Union—including the District of Columbia—was held at German Hall, Washington, D. C., to perfect arrangements for an open-air meeting in front of the City Hall, for the ratification of the nominations of Blaine and Logan, at which three resolutions were adopted, besides that touching the proposed ratification. The first spoke highly of President Arthur's administration. The second, of the great qualities of James G. Blaine, terming him "the typical American." The third characterized the nomination of John A. Logan as "a just tribute to the soldiers and sailors of the country."

The same evening the Illinois Republican Association, one hundred and fifty strong, marched to General Logan's Washington residence to pay their respects to that illustrious man, and were cordially received by the General and his wife.

The Washington *Republican* of June 14th, alluding to this pleasing visit, said:

Mr. T. L. DeLand, President of the Association, in introducing the members, spoke for them in expressing their gratification at the selection of a Vice-President made by the National Convention. He spoke of the responsibilities and duties which would fall upon both the nominees; referred to the military and civil history of the General as interwoven with that of the Nation, and familiar to every child in the land, and said that his fame as a soldier and statesman would never be forgotten.

General Logan thanked the association for its expression of good-will, referred to his long and pleasant association with many of those present, in success and in adversity, and closed with these words:

"To one and all of you, gentlemen, I desire to manifest my deep appreciation of the spirit which prompts your visit at this time, and to extend the hand of fellowship and of hearty greeting to my friends here assembled."

LOGAN IN MAINE—AN OVATION FROM PORTLAND TO AUGUSTA—GRAND RECEPTION AT AUGUSTA—HIS STIRRING SPEECH AT MR. BLAINE'S RESIDENCE.

The following interesting despatches from the same paper will give some slight idea of the enthusiasm excited in Maine by his appearance there on a short visit, at this time, to Mr. Blaine:

PORTLAND, ME., June 16th.—Senators John A. Logan and Eugene Hale passed through this city on the noon train, and were met at the depôt by Collector Dow, Postmaster Barker, Judge Haskell, and others. No reception was given. By invitation Senators Logan and Hale occupied the directors' car. A grand reception will be given on the arrival of the train at Augusta.

AUGUSTA, ME., June 16th.—Hon. John A. Logan and Senator Eugene Hale arrived here at 3.15 P.M. by the fast express. They were cheered at all the stations along the line. They will remain with Mr. Blaine to-night, and to-morrow go to Ellsworth, returning to Washington on Wednesday. Mr. Blaine will be invited to accompany the party to Ellsworth. At the station here, on alighting from the train, the distinguished party were received with rounds of cheers. They were driven to Mr. Blaine's residence.

Mr. Blaine was in readiness at his house to give his associate on the ticket a hearty welcome. General Logan comes here at his suggestion, so that they may confer together on the work of the campaign, and principally on the letter of acceptance, before the committee, which is to convey the official information of their nomination, reaches here. This committee is expected here next Friday. Mr. Blaine's letter is all written, but may be slightly changed in its phraseology in one or two places before it is given out. It is understood that it will be of considerable length. General Logan's letter, it is thought, will be brief.

At eight o'clock this evening a procession was formed, in which there were over one hundred veteran soldiers, and marched to Mr. Blaine's residence. The streets were thronged with people. General Connor, in a few eloquent remarks, introduced General Logan. The latter stepping forward to the porch of Mr. Blaine's mansion, spoke as follows:

"LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND COMRADES: I most fully appreciate this kind compliment to-night. I am truly glad to meet so many citizens of

Augusta. I must confess that I feel embarrassed in attempting to say anything, after listening to what has been said by General Connor. It is true that the soldiers of Maine, in the same great contest, stood side by side with those from all other parts of the country, and did their duty for the preservation of this great Nation. It was preserved by their energy, their patriotism, and prowess. Behind them stood loyal citizens of this grand Republic giving them their support and prayers, with their hearts full of hope for their success, and as liberty first found birth on the Atlantic slope, well may it there have found true hearts for its preservation not only for this country, but of that liberty which God intended for all men.

"Let that which followed as a result of the preservation not now be lost. This can only be done by keeping control of the institutions of this country in the hands of those who sought to maintain them. This people believes in the fundamental principles of republican government. The same rule also applies in their selection of agents for the administration of the Government. The voice of a great majority of the Republicans of this mighty Nation has chosen as the standard-bearer of that great party in the coming contest for the Presidency of the United States, your fellow-citizen James G. Blaine [applause], and you need have no fear as to the result of this contest. It will be a glorious victory, full and complete. Illinois, in 1860, gave to this country its first Republican President. Maine was then associated with Illinois. In 1884, Maine will give as gallant a President to this Republic as has been elected by this people.

"Citizens of Maine, I feel honored and complimented by being associated on the ticket with a man worthy of the confidence of the people, and in every way capable of filling the high office of President with honor to himself and to the country." [Tremendous applause, and cheers for Logan.]

Senator Hale was called for, and responded briefly. At the close of his remarks loud calls were made for Mr. Blaine, who appeared at the door and gave a cordial invitation to all present, or as many as could do so, to enter his house, and take Mr. Logan by the hand. The reception lasted until a late hour.

To-morrow being memorial day at the Soldiers' Home at Togus, General Stephenson will extend an invitation to General Logan to be present, and he will probably deliver a short address to the soldiers there. General Logan will remain here several days.

BANGOR, ME., June 18th.—Messrs. Blaine and Logan, with Senator Hale, arrived here to-night on their return from Ellsworth. They were met by an immense crowd and escorted to Stetson Square, where a plat-

form had been erected. Mayor Humphrey called the assemblage to order, and introduced Chief-Justice Appleton, who welcomed the distinguished guests. He was followed by the Hon. S. S. Blake.

Mr. Blaine made a few remarks, and General Logan spoke at length. Both speakers were frequently interrupted by cheers and applause.

BLAINE'S SPEECH AT BANGOR WHEN PRESENTING GENERAL LOGAN TO ITS CITIZENS—LOGAN'S HANDSOME TRIBUTE TO JAMES G. BLAINE.

Mr. Blaine's speech on the night of June 18th, in presenting General Logan to the immense crowd of citizens of Bangor assembled to welcome the two great leaders of the Republican Party, was as follows:

I have so often in the past had the honor of a Bangor welcome that I know its depth and sincerity, and I am sure it was never extended to me on any occasion before, when it was so grateful as it is to-day. I expected to encounter no such large assemblage as this. General Logan came to Maine on no public errand, but on a personal visit to myself and to our distinguished fellow-citizen, Senator Hale; but the ardor of the Republicans of Maine would not permit him to go beyond our borders without making manifest to him the cordiality with which he is welcomed to our homes and firesides. I am travelling only as his attendant, and to represent you as the Maine host in giving him a welcome within our borders.

Mr. Blaine here remarked facetiously that no man can play the hero among his own familiar friends, and that that must be reserved to him if he went to other States. [Laughter and applause.]

We are friends and neighbors, and I wish you to join me, as I am sure you will, in doing honor to that illustrious citizen of Illinois, at one time one of the great Democratic leaders of that State, who, when his country was in peril, forgot all political devotion and division, and drew his sword in defence of the Union. [Great applause.] I therefore have the honor, as it is also a pleasure, to present to you the great and brave soldier and eloquent and eminent Senator, John A. Logan of Illinois. [Long and continued applause.]

General Logan, as soon as quiet had been restored, said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: My heart is filled with gratitude at the greeting I have received in the State of Maine while travelling through

it. Certainly, as far as I am personally concerned, I most fully appreciate the compliment that is paid by the citizens of this very beautiful town in its greeting to-day to your honored candidate and to myself as associated with him. It happens that the people of this country, from time to time, in accordance with the laws and customs of the Nation, are called upon to express their views upon the great questions that are agitating the public mind, and to select from their number persons to act as their agents and representatives in the management of the affairs of this great Republic of ours. A Convention recently met in the State where I live (Illinois), in the city of Chicago, representing all the States and all the Congressional Districts therein, for the purpose of selecting a standard-bearer for the Republican Party for the coming election. When the delegates—being fairly chosen and representing the people of all sections of the country—were assembled together they asked themselves, "What is best for the interests of this great country?" The voice of a great majority of that Convention was that the time had come when broad statesmanship was required to place our country and its people in proper attitude before the world. The mind of that great Convention settled upon several propositions. They determined that the people wanted a man of broad statesmanship for its Presidential candidate, that they wanted a man of understanding and experience in public affairs. They wanted a man who sympathized fully with all the great interests of the country. They wanted a man who had manifested by his conduct in public life that he possesses an appreciation of the sentiment that pervades all classes of the people for the welfare and future progress of our common country. They felt that it would be prudent to take for a candidate a man who understands and appreciates our foreign relations, as well as our diversified internal interests; a man who has the ability to see that every right and interest should be cared for and protected; a man who would seek to preserve to us the advantages of our trade and commerce, and to keep open the avenues by which we may dispose of our manufactures and surplus productions, in order that our financial and material prosperity may be ever increasing. When these considerations weighed upon the minds of that Convention, although there were many other good and honorable names mentioned that were strongly supported as well fitted for the position, the great majority of the delegates turned their eyes to your proud State, and said, "The man who comes nearer to filling the bill than any other names spoken of is the statesman James G. Blaine, of the Pine Tree State of Maine." [Tremendous and long-continued applause.]

Further telegrams of General Logan's movements in Maine were as follows:

AUGUSTA, ME., June 18th.—Mr. Blaine and party arrived here at 10.45 P.M. by a Pullman train. All were driven to Mr. Blaine's residence, where they will remain to-night. General Logan and Senator and Mrs. Hale leave for Washington to-morrow.

AUGUSTA, ME., June 19th.—Upon invitation of Colonel Smith, General Logan and Senator Hale visited the Soldiers' Home at Togus today, arriving there at twelve o'clock. As the party made their appearance, General Stephenson, the Governor of the Home, had the soldiers, to the number of nine hundred, drawn up in line, and a salute of seventeen guns was fired.

General Logan was presented to the men by General Stephenson, and made a speech. As he finished he was given three rousing cheers. Senator Hale also spoke, and, after taking lunch, the party returned to Augusta, and will leave for Washington at 3.50 o'clock this afternoon.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE STATE REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATIONS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL—LOGAN'S STRENGTH IN INDIANA, ETC.

In the mean time, the various State Republican Associaciations, at Washington, were holding meetings and adopting resolutions strongly indorsing both Blaine and Logan. The Maryland State Republican Association, besides indorsing the administration of President Arthur, adopted this resolution:

Resolved, That however the members of this Association, in common with other Republicans, may have differed in opinion respecting the Presidential and Vice-Presidential candidates to whom should be committed with greatest assurance of success in the pending contest the standard of the Republican Party, they heartily ratify the action of the Chicago Convention of 1884 in presenting for the suffrages of the American people in November next those eminently representative Americans, the brilliant civic leader James G. Blaine, and the not less brilliant soldier John A. Logan, a second conjunction of Maine and Illinois, full of the presage of a Republican victory as decisive as that of 1860.

On June 16th the Ohio Republican Association adopted resolutions, the first of which was a splendid indorsement of

and tribute to the head of the ticket, while the second read thus:

Resolved, That we cordially indorse and ratify the nomination of that hero of two wars, the fearless and able soldier statesman, John A. Logan, as a candidate for the high office of Vice-President of the United States. In him we recognize a soldier whose courage and fidelity have never been doubted, a military chieftain great among the greatest in the world's history, a statesman whose ability, logic, and eloquence place him in the front rank of the great statesmen of the age, and whose voice and whose votes in both branches of Congress have supported the great measures of public policy which have blessed the age in which we live.

These are simply given as samples of the resolutions passed by the various State Associations.

From an interview with a defeated candidate, as given by the Washington *Post* the day after the Republican nominations had been made at Chicago, it appears that—

In regard to the nomination of General Logan for the Vice-Presidency, Senator Edmunds said, "It is the best thing that could possibly be done. The soldier element will be most fittingly recognized in the selection."

In the same paper, Senator Cameron, of Wisconsin, was reported as saying:

Mr. Blaine is without doubt the preference of a majority of the Republicans. I am a strong personal admirer of General Logan and should have been glad to see him nominated, but I am heartily pleased with the result as it is, and have not a doubt of the success of the ticket.

The Washington *Republican* of June 17th, said:

Congressman Calkins of Indiana has a firm belief in the ability of the Republicans to carry his State this year. Senator Logan's nomination for the Vice-Presidency, he says, will make the National ticket peculiarly strong there.

On June 19th, the Republican State Convention of Indiana met, and Mr. Calkins was nominated for Governor on the first ballot. It is hardly necessary to say that the Conven-

tion ratified and approved the nomination of Blaine and Logan, and pledged to them "the united and earnest support of the Republican Party of Indiana."

GREAT RATIFICATION MEETING AT WASHINGTON—AN IMMENSE GATHERING, ADDRESSED BY LEADING REPUBLICANS—TWO OVERFLOW MEETINGS—GOOD THINGS SAID OF BOTH BLAINE AND LOGAN.

On the evening of June 20th, a Blaine and Logan ratification meeting was held at Washington. The *National Republican* said of it that it was "the most imposing political demonstration ever witnessed in this city. The crowd far exceeded the limits of a mass meeting, and it was possible for only small sections of the great assembly to come within range of the speakers' voices, although there were three stands from which some of the best orators in the land declaimed. This is going to be the people's campaign, and the outpouring of the people last night is a promise of what is going to happen wherever free discussion is possible. There have been no names before the people these many years that evoke such enthusiasm as Blaine and Logan. They were nominated in obedience to the popular voice, and the same power will elect them."

From the lengthy account, in the same paper, of this remarkable demonstration, under the heading "Victory in the Air," the following description of the scene is taken:

The nomination of Blaine and Logan was ratified last night in front of the City Hall in "thunder tones." The vast concourse present represented every State and Territory in the Union, and the great enthusiasm of the multitude, coupled with a brilliant display of pyrotechnics, electric lights, and decorations, formed a thrilling and picturesque scene. The sea of heads in front of the court-house building was brought into bold relief by an almost daylight of electricity from four large illuminators, representing 16,000 candle power. The high statue of Abraham Lincoln in the centre of the crowd stood like a grim and motionless sentinel, reflecting its whiteness in the glare of showers of bursting

rockets, Roman candles, and mines. Added to the brilliant spectacle, Greek fires crimsoned the scene at intervals, while the reflective light of several strong electric blazes on the capitol dome glanced over the house-tops and produced a weird moonlight effect among the elaborate decorations on the top and along the high pillars of the City Hall building. Cresting and entirely concealing the key-stone arch on the peak of the main building was a large golden sunburst that twinkled prettily in the blaze of light. Below were large colored paintings on canvas of James G. Blaine and John A. Logan. Over the portraits in semicircle the legend appeared in prominent letters: "The People's Choice, 1885." Descending from the peak to the speakers' stand in front were long lines of flaunting flags, streamers, and banners. The emblems of every nation were among the number, and the stand was literally concealed beneath masses of fluttering bunting and silk of all the bright colors. In the rear of the speakers' stand, thousands of chairs had been provided for invited guests and their lady friends. Every chair was occupied. Just before dark, and while crowds were pouring in from the side streets, a brisk southwest wind sprang up, and it looked for a time as though rain would fall. Old Boreas, however, appeared to be in full sympathy with the meeting, and his breath swept away the masses of darkening clouds that had been hovering threateningly overhead and left a dark-blue background of sky. The showers of fiery balls that were shot upward seemed to disappear in this blue field of atmosphere, while the rockets wriggled upward like snakes and left trails like those of meteors.

The full Marine Band, led by Professor Sousa, started the enthusiasm, which continued throughout the night. The band opened the proceedings by playing, "We will follow where the white plume waves." Fully eight thousand voices cheered the tune, and waved their hats and handkerchiefs in the air. A great many ladies were present. The throng became so great before nine o'clock that it was necessary to open "overflow meetings" on the east and west porticoes.

The resolutions, unanimously adopted at this grand ratification meeting, were very strong, and after giving weighty reasons for the election of Mr. Blaine, and indorsing him in the highest possible terms, included also the following:

And do resolve, That we cordially and heartily indorse and ratify the nomination of that hero of two wars, the fearless and able soldier-statesman, John A. Logan, as our candidate for the high office of Vice-President of the United States. In him we recognize a soldier whose

courage and fidelity have never been doubted, a military chieftain great among the greatest in the world's history, and a statesman whose ability, logic, and eloquence place him in the front rank of the great statesmen of the age, and whose voice and whose votes in both branches of Congress have supported the great measures of public policy which have blessed the age in which we live.

In opening the meeting, Judge Shellabarger, of Ohio, who was introduced, as chairman of the meeting, by Senator Hawley of Connecticut, said some handsome things of Mr. Blaine, and then, says the report, "he eulogized Logan for his patriotism and bravery, and denounced the slanderous things said of both." Among letters from prominent persons read by the chairman, one from Senator Hale of Maine, after referring in befitting terms to the nomination of the great leader heading the Presidential ticket, continued:

The Convention joined with him, as candidate for Vice-President, one of the most distinguished civilians and soldiers of the Republic, of whom Colonel Theodore Lyman of Massachusetts, although opposing the nominations, says, "General Logan is a brave, frank, and honest man."

SPEECHES OF SHERMAN, FRYE, HARRISON, HAWLEY, DOUGLASS, RAUM, REED, PHELPS, HARRIS, PERKINS, PETTIBONE, DINGLEY, HORR, SMALLS, GOFF, MILLER, BAYNE, MILLIKEN, SIMMS, AND OTHERS.

In his ringing speech on this occasion, Senator Sherman, of Ohio said:

That Blaine and Logan have been fairly nominated by the free choice of our eight hundred delegates, representing the Republicans of every State, county, and district in the broad extent of our great country, is admitted by every man whose voice has been heard.

They are not "dark horses." Their names are known to fame; the evil and good that men could say of them had been said with a license that is a shame to free discussion. Travelling in peace and in war through the memorable events of a quarter of a century, they have kept their place in the busy jostling of political life well in the foreground.

And now they have been selected from among millions of their countrymen to represent—not themselves, but the Republican Party of the United States. [Cheers.]

They represent the American Union, one and indivisible, snatched by war from the perils of secession and disunion. They represent a strong national government, able, I trust in time, not only to protect our citizens from foreign tyranny, but from local cruelty, intolerance, and oppression.

They represent that party in the country which would scorn to obtain or hold power by depriving by crime and fraud more than a million of men of their equal rights as citizens. They represent a party that would give to the laboring men of our country the protection of our revenue laws against undue competition with foreign labor.

They represent the power, the achievements, and the aspirations of the Republican Party, that now, for twenty-four years, has been greatly trusted by the people, and in return has greatly advanced your country in strength and wealth, intelligence, courage, and hope, and in the respect and wonder of mankind.

. . . . . .

What we want now is an American policy broad enough to embrace the continent, conservative enough to protect the rights of every man, poor as well as rich, and brave enough to do what is right, whatever stands in the way. We want protection to American citizens and protection to American laborers, a free vote and a fair count, an assertion of all the powers of the Government in doing what is right. It is because I believe that the administration of Blaine and Logan will give us such a policy, and that I know the Democratic Party is not capable of it, that I invoke your aid and promise you mine to secure the election of the Republican ticket.

At the conclusion of Senator Sherman's stirring speech, there was great applause and cheering; and then a glee club, accompanied by the famous Marine Band, rendered the new campaign song, "We'll Follow Where the White Plume Waves"—the first two verses of which run thus:

"Stand firm from mountains unto seas,
And arm ye for the fight;
See waving on the loyal breeze
Our chieftain's plume of white!

Blaine's snow white crest has never bowed
On legislative floor,
And Logan's voice rang clear and loud
Amid the battle's roar ;"

—the refrain of which was soon caught by the assembled multitude, and rang out from ten thousand throats, ending with cheer upon cheer until it was repeated.

Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, began his telling speech, says the report, "by calling for three cheers for James Gillespie Blaine, which was heartily responded to, then for three more for John Alexander Logan [a like response]." The report of this speech concludes by saying, "Loud cheering followed Senator Hawley's speech, and when the band struck up 'Marching Through Georgia,' both he and Senator Sherman started the air, which was taken up by the crowd. Meanwhile both Senators swung their hats and encouraged the crowd to sing."

In reporting the "Eastern overflow" of this immense gathering, the same paper says :

The meeting on the east portico was conducted by General Green B. Raum. The first speaker, Hon. Thomas B. Reed of Maine, was received with an outburst of applause. He prophesied Blaine and Logan's election by an overwhelming majority. . . . Hon. Thomas Bayne of Pennsylvania followed. . . . Hon. William Walter Phelps of New Jersey followed in a flashing speech. He said Blaine and Logan were nominated by the people. The people were all there. The East and the West boastful of past achievements, the South hopeful of future achievements, the wealth of New York, the culture of Boston, the farmer and the mechanic, the native and the naturalized citizen, the boss, the office-holder, the colored voter—all the interests of the mighty Republican Party there found representation and a free and equal share in its deliberations and conclusions.

Judge Harris, ex-member of Congress from Mississippi, was next introduced. He predicted a great victory for the nominees, and gains in the South.

Hon. M. Perkins of Kansas succeeded Judge Harris. He said the West would fall in solidly for Blaine and Logan. The ticket is strong and will win.

Hon. T. Pettibone of Tennessee followed. He said the ticket was "brains and pluck at one end, and pluck and brains at the other. The records of Congress for a quarter of a century bear witness to their patriotism and to their manly eloquence. The Republican platform is no straddling compromise. It says what it means when it declares against the importation of pauper labor, either European or Chinese. The plain people are going to elect the ticket in November, and don't you forget it. North, South, East, and West join in this grand acclaim, because

Don't you hear the slogan?
'Tis James G. Blaine and John A. Logan."

Mr. Cunningham, a young man from Nebraska, came forward and gave a statistical statement of the States, Blaine and Logan would carry. He was loudly applauded.

Governor Dingley of Maine was the last speaker from the east portico. He said the enthusiasm of the grand scene before him presaged victory in November. The nomination of James G. Blaine and John A. Logan had been made in response to the wishes of the Republican voters of the United States; and the election-day would show it to have been the wisest, strongest, and best nomination that could have been made.

Touching the "Western overflow" of this great mass-meeting, the same report said:

The meeting on the west portico was conducted by Hon. Fred. Douglass. He made the opening speech, and introduced Congressman Belford of Colorado. The latter complimented the colored race on the progress they had made, and on their loyalty to the Republican Party. "We have nominated a strong ticket," he said, "and will have a walk-over."

Hon. Mr. Milliken of Maine followed. He expressed gratification at the nomination of Blaine and Logan, and said success was already assured.

Hon. Mr. Miller of Pennsylvania said, "Blaine and Logan are a strong team, and will pull through with great ease."

Mr. Simms of Danville, Va., a Readjuster, delegate to the Convention, said the result of the Convention was that the people had overcome the politicians. He asked in a loud voice, "What is a Democrat, my fellow-citizens?"

A voice in the crowd replied, "A white man." Elevating his voice again, the speaker said, "What is the party proficient in?" A voice

from behind replied, "In bulldozing." Both remarks caused great laughter.

Hon. Mr. Smalls of South Carolina was next introduced. He said, "We have a Republican majority of 35,000 in my State, but we are counted out."

Hon. Mr. Horr of Michigan was greeted with cheers upon his appearance, and a laugh when he said he was among those who went to Chicago and secured his first choice. "We looked over the list of distinguished men," he said, "and picked out the best two. The Democrats will go there and pick out two men of whom they know little. We selected two men who had almost been the Republican Party for twenty years [cheers], and the Democrats will first pick out their man, then find out if he has said or done anything, and if he has he won't do. I like to belong to a party that is proud of what it has done. We are not ashamed of our record. The Democrats are. They think of the present, and try to forget, and cry out in their misery 'for God's sake save us from ourselves.' I like to think of what the party has done when I go to bed at night, whereas if I was a Democrat I would be afraid to turn out the gas after dark." [Laughter.]

General Goff, a young, boyish-looking man with a clear voice, was introduced, and pronounced "the nominations a fitting tribute to our sublime country. They are the grandest men on the continent, and with such candidates and such a platform to stand upon we shall know no such word as fail."

Congressman O'Hara of North Carolina, when introduced, said that in the Southern States, Democracy was shaking. "North Carolina, with her men in the mountains, is beginning to wake up, and is making the welkin ring with cries for Blaine and Logan." He predicted victory in North Carolina.

Senator Frye of Maine was the next speaker. He had been told that the Republican Party would have to fight a defensive battle. Defensive of what, and defensive of whom? In 1876 the Democrats had an overwhelming majority in the House of Representatives. The Presidential election was coming on then, as it is coming on now; and the Democrats determined to bring infamy on the Republican Party, and put it on the defensive, and they resolved themselves into a great investigating committee. They went to work, but the moment the investigating auger penetrated a single inch, it struck every time a writhing and a howling Democrat. [Cheers and laughter.] In less than two months the whole Democratic Party was whistling off the Democratic dogs. They deliberately determined to tear the laurels off the brow of the great Republican leader, and to make him bend

low before the American people. They penetrated the holiest of the penetralia. They went into the innermost temple. Nothing was sacred to them; nothing private. One day Blaine went into the House of Representatives and said he proposed to take into his confidence fifty millions of his American fellow-citizens. And then he went on, without oratory, without ornamentation, and told his story. And when he completed the tale he charged upon the Democrats of the House and routed them, horse, foot, and dragoons. Soon afterward the Republican Convention was held at Cincinnati, and, although news came there, right on the eve of the nomination, that Blaine was dead or dying, or that (if he survived) his grand intellect was dead forever, he came within a score of votes of clearing out the whole field and coming off a conqueror.

The Senator then delivered a eulogy upon Logan, who, he said, had as little need for defence as Blaine.

Senator Harrison of Indiana was introduced, and said that wherever a thriving population was to be found throughout the land, there Blaine was strongest. He was strongest among the people who did not seek office, but helped the cause with their votes.

This was not going to be a defensive campaign. Blaine had never lived behind battlements, had never heard the challenge of mortal foe without meeting him in the open plain. So it was with Logan. He did not usually wait until others sounded the call of battle.

GRAND SERENADE BY THE EX-SOLDIERS AND SAILORS—GENERAL LOGAN'S THOUGHTFUL, MANLY, AND ELOQUENT RESPONSE—OTHER SPEECHES—THE TICKET "BRAINS AND PLUCK, OR PLUCK AND BRAINS."

On June 21st the ex-soldiers and sailors, resident in Washington gave a grand serenade to General Logan. The account of it given by the Washington *Post* (Democratic) of the next morning ran thus:

Twelfth Street, between H and I Streets, was packed with a dense mass of humanity last night, the occasion being a serenade to General John A. Logan, Republican candidate for Vice-President, by the ex-soldiers and sailors residing in Washington. The procession, headed by the Marine Band, which moved from the City Hall to Pennsylvania Avenue, to Fifteenth, to New York Avenue, and thence to the residence of General Logan, 812 Twelfth Street, was several hundred strong, and as it moved along was augmented by recruits until it numbered several

thousand. For the sake of convenience the speaking took place from the porch of 810 Twelfth Street, one door south of General Logan's residence, where a stand had been erected. Both houses were thronged with visitors, many of them being ladies. Mrs. Logan, who had been quite indisposed for several days past, was able to view the demonstration from the parlor window on the second floor. Suspended on the walls of the General's residence was a satin banner of four colors—red, white, blue, and yellow—the colors of the Army of the Tennessee. In the centre was a representation of a cartridge box, the symbol of General Logan's old army corps—the Fifteenth. Long before the procession arrived, fully three thousand people had gathered in the street and begun the pyrotechnical display by letting off rockets and Roman candles. A "chaser" occasionally caused a commotion in the crowd, to the great delight of the urchins who sent them on their mischievous errands. It was nearly nine o'clock when the head of the procession made its appearance amid the strains of brass music, cheers, and the flight of hundreds of fiery aerial messengers, which brilliantly lighted up the square. An electric light, at the corner of Twelfth and H Streets, also shot its rays upon the scene.

While the band was playing a medley, which ended with the air of "We'll Follow Where the White Plume Leads," General Logan appeared on the porch, dressed in black and wearing a slouch hat, and was vociferously cheered. General Green B. Raum introduced him in a highly eulogistic address, in which he said that General Logan had never yet been driven to the wall, and never would be. General Logan then stepped forward, and, wearing glasses, read his address from manuscript as follows:

"Comrades and Fellow-Citizens: The warm expressions of confidence and congratulation which you offer me through your chairman impress me with a deep sense of gratitude, and I beg to tender my sincerest thanks to one and all of my participating friends for this demonstration of kindness and esteem. Your visit at this time, gentlemen, is interesting to me in a double aspect. As citizens of our common country, tendering a tribute to me as a public man, I meet you with genuine pleasure and grateful acknowledgment. Coming, however, as you do, in the character of representatives of the soldiers and sailors of our country, your visit possesses a feature insensibly leading to a train of most interesting reflections. Your assemblage is composed of men who gave up the pursuits of peace, relinquished the comforts of home, severed the ties of friendship, and yielded the gentle and loving society of father, mother, sister, brother, and in many instances wife and little ones, to brave the dangers of the tented field or the crested wave, to

run the gauntlet of sickness in climates different from your own, and possibly, or even probably, to yield up life itself in the service of your country.

"Twenty-three years ago, gentlemen, when dread war raised his wrinkled front throughout the land, many of you were standing with one foot upon the portal of manhood, eager for the conflict with the world, which promised to bring you honor, riches, and friends, and a life of peace and ease in the society of your own family. But few of you had passed the period of young manhood, or advanced to the opening scene of middle life. At the call, however, of your endangered country, you did not hesitate to leave everything for which we strive in this world, to become defenders of the Union, without the incentive which has inspired men of other nations to adopt a military career as a permanent occupation and as an outlet to ambition and an ascent to power. The safety of our country having been assured, and its territorial integrity preserved, you sheathed the sword, unfixed the bayonet, laid away the musket, housed the cannon, doffed your uniforms, donned the garments of civil life, buried hatred toward our brothers of the South and shook hands in testimony of a mutual resolve to rehabilitate the waste places and cultivate the arts of peace until our reunited country should be greater, prouder, and grander than ever before. Those years have glided into the retreating perspective of the past since you responded to your country's call, and mighty changes in the eventful march of nations have taken place.

"This passing time has laid its gentle lines upon the heads of many of you who shouldered your muskets before the first beard was grown. But however lightly or however heavily it has dealt with you, your soldiers' and sailors' organizations that have been kept up, prove that the heart has been untouched, and that your love of country has but been intensified, with the advancing years. Your arms have been as strong and your voices as clear in the promotion of peace, as when lent to the science of war; and the interest which you take in National affairs proves that you are patriotically determined to maintain what you fought for, and that which our lost comrades gave up their lives to secure for the benefit of those who survived them. During the last twenty years in which we have been blessed with peace, the Republican Party has been continued in the administration of the Government. When the great question of preserving, or giving up, the union of the States, was presented to us, it was the Republican Party which affirmed its perpetuation. I open no wounds, nor do I resurrect any bad memories, in stating this as an undeniable fact.

"When you and I, my friends, and that vast body of men who, hav-

ing declared in favor of preserving the Union, were compelled to resort to the last dread measure,—the arbitrament of war,—we did so under the call of the Republican Party. Many of us had been educated by our fathers in the Democratic school of politics, and many of us were acting with that party at the time the issue of war was presented to us. For years the Democratic Party had wielded the destinies of our Government and had served its purpose under the narrow views of an ideal Republic, which then existed. But the matrix of time has developed a new child of progress, which saw the glory of day under the name of the Republican Party. Its birth announced the conception of a higher, broader principle of human government than had been entertained by our forefathers. But few of us, perhaps none, took in the full dimensions of the coming fact, at that early day. It broke upon us all gradually, like the light of the morning sun, as he rises in the misty dawn above the sleepy mountain's top. At length it came in full blaze, and for the first time in the history of our Republic we began to give genuine vitality to the declaration of 1776, that 'all men are created equal,' and entitled to the inalienable rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

"The Republican Party was the unquestionable agency which bore these gifts to a waiting age, and it was the Democratic idea which disputed their value, first, upon the field of battle, and subsequently, and up to this moment, at the polling-places of the country. The Republican party, then, represents the latest fruition of governmental progress, and is destined to survive, upon the theory that the strong outlives the weak, until the development of principles still more advanced shall compel it to measure its step with the march of the age, or go to the wall as an instrument which has fulfilled its destiny. So long as the Democratic Party shall cling, either in an open or covert manner, to the traditions and policy belonging to an expired era of our development, just so long will the Republican Party be charged with the administration of our Government.

"In making this arraignment of the Democracy, my friends, I appeal to no passions, nor reopen settled questions. I but utter the calm, sober words of truth. I say that until every State in this broad and beneficent Union shall give free recognition to the civil and political rights of the humblest of its citizens, whatever his color; until protection to American citizens follows the flag at home and abroad; until the admirable monetary system established by the Republican Party shall be placed beyond danger of subversion; until American labor and industry shall be protected by wise and equitable laws, so as to give full scope to our immense resources and place every man upon the plane to

which he is entitled by reason of his capacity and worth; until education shall be as general as our civilization; until we shall have established a wise American policy that will not only preserve peace with other nations, but will cause every American citizen to honor his Government at home, and every civilized nation to respect our flag; until the American people shall permanently establish a thoroughly economic system upon the American idea, which will preserve and foster their own interests, uninfluenced by English theories or "Cobden clubs;" and until it is conceded beyond subsequent revocation that this Government exists upon the basis of a self-sustaining, self-preserving Nation; and the fatal 'doctrine of 'independent State sovereignty,' upon which the civil war was founded, shall be stamped as a political heresy, out of which continued revolution is born, and as wholly incompatible with that idea of a Republic,—the Republican Party will have much work to do, and an unfulfilled mission to perform.

"The standard-bearer of the party in the ensuing campaign is the Hon. James G. Blaine, known throughout the land as one of its truest and ablest representatives. He has been called to this position by the voice of the people, in recognition of his especial fitness for the trust, and in admiration of the surprising combination of brilliancy, courage, faithfulness, persistency, and research that has made him one of the most remarkable figures which have appeared upon the forum of statesmanship in any period of this country. That such a man should have enemies and detractors is as natural as that our best fruits should be infested with parasites, or that there should exist small and envious minds, which seek to belittle that which they can never hope to imitate or equal; and that he shall triumph over these, and lead the Republican Party to another victory in November, is as certain as the succession of the seasons or the rolling of the spheres in their courses. Gentlemen, again I thank you for this visit of congratulation, and extend to you, one and all, my grateful acknowledgments."

General Logan read his address in a loud and distinct voice, and at times was vociferously applauded. Enthusiastic campaign speeches were then made by Senator Plumb, of Kansas; General Cutcheon, of Michigan; General Pettibone, of Tennessee; General Goff, of West Virginia; Representative Hauback, of Kansas; Representative George, of Oregon; Hon. Alphonso Hart, of Ohio; and Colonel D. B. Henderson, of Iowa. General Pettibone, in his speech, said they called Logan "Black Jack" in an endearing sense, the same as they called Sherman in the army "Billy," and Thomas "Old Pap;" but he would "put a head" on anybody who called General Logan "Black Jack" in a derisive way. The Republican ticket was a double-ender—it was brains at

one end, and pluck at the other, or pluck at one end, and brains at the other,—whichever way they chose to take it. He ended by shouting:

Don't you hear the slogan!
Don't you hear the slogan!
It's James G. Blaine and John A. Logan.

. . . With three cheers for Blaine and Logan, the meeting dispersed.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION COMMITTEE OFFICIALLY NOTIFY GENERAL LOGAN OF HIS NOMINATION—GENERAL HENDERSON'S ADDRESS—GENERAL LOGAN'S RESPONSE.

The Committee chosen at the Chicago Convention, comprising one delegate from each State and Territory of the Union,—having already, on June 20th, formally notified Mr. Blaine, at Augusta, Me., of his nomination for President—on the 24th, having reached Washington, proceeded to the residence of General Logan, and were ushered into his large parlor. The General, said the published accounts, stood in the middle of the room, with Mrs. Logan at his right hand, and the members of the Committee were introduced to them by the Chairman, General Henderson of Missouri. When this ceremony had been performed, the company arranged themselves in a circle around the room to hear the address. The Chairman then read the formal notification of the nomination of Senator Logan as Vice-President, as follows:

Senator Logan: The gentlemen present constitute a committee of the Republican Convention, recently assembled at Chicago, charged with the duty of communicating to you the formal notice of your nomination by that Convention as a candidate for Vice-President of the United States. You are not unaware of the fact that your name was presented to the Convention and urged by a large number of the delegates as a candidate for President. So soon, however, as it became apparent that Mr. Blaine, your colleague on the ticket, was the choice of the party for that high office, your friends, with those of other competitors, promptly yielded their individual preferences to the manifest wish of the majority. In tendering you this nomination we are able to assure you it was made without opposition, and with an enthusiasm seldom witnessed in the history of nominating conventions.

We are gratified to know that, in a career of great usefulness and distinction, you have most efficiently aided in the enactment of those measures of legislation and of constitutional reform in which the Convention found special cause for party congratulation. The principles enunciated in the platform adopted will be recognized by you as the same which have so long governed and controlled your political conduct. The pledges made by the party find guarantee of performance in the fidelity with which you have heretofore discharged every trust confided to your keeping.

In your election, the people of this country will furnish new proof of the excellency of our institutions. Without wealth, without help from others, without any resources except those of heart, conscience, intellect, energy, and courage, you have won a high place in the world's history, and secured the confidence and affections of your countrymen. Being one of the people, your sympathies are with the people. In civil life, your chief care has been to better their condition, to secure their rights, and to perpetuate our liberties. When the Government was threatened with armed treason, you entered its service as a private, became a commander of armies, and are now the idol of the citizen soldiers of the Republic. Such, in the judgment of your party, is the candidate it has selected, and, in behalf of that party, we ask you to accept this nomination.

To this admirable address, which was delivered both with dignity and feeling, and was applauded by the clapping of hands of the onlookers, General Logan (who had been standing by a table upon which he rested his hand) replied as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee: I receive your visit with pleasure and accept with gratitude the sentiments you have so generously expressed in the discharge of the duty with which you have been intrusted by the National Convention. Intending to address you a formal communication shortly, in accordance with the recognized usage, it would be out of place to detain you at this time with remarks which properly belong to the official utterances of my letter of acceptance. I may be permitted to say, however, that, though I did not seek the nomination for Vice-President, I accept it as a trust reposed in me by the Republican Party, to the advancement of whose broad policy on all questions connected with the progress of our government and our people I have dedicated my best energies, and with this acceptance I may properly signify my approval of the platform and principles adopted by

the Convention. I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred on me by my friends in so unanimous a manner tendering me this nomination, and I sincerely thank them for this tribute. I am not unmindful of the great responsibility attaching to the office, and if elected I shall enter upon the performance of its duties with a firm conviction that he who has such unanimous support of his party friends, as the circumstances connected with the nomination and your own words, Mr. Chairman, indicate, and consequently with such a wealth of counsel to draw upon, cannot fail in the proper way to discharge the duties devolving upon him. I tender you my thanks for the kind expressions you have made, and I offer you and your fellow-committee-men my most hearty thanks.

The published narrations of this interesting ceremony state that "when General Logan had concluded his remarks, which were received with applause, the members of the Committee stepped forward and shook him by the hand, and mutual congratulations were exchanged. Mrs. Logan warmly thanked the Committee for the sentiments conveyed in their address. The members of the Committee then took their leave, with the exception of a few, who engaged in conversation with General Logan and his wife, and subsequently withdrew."

THE LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE—PROTECTION—OUR FINANCIAL SYSTEM—INTER-STATE AND FOREIGN COMMERCE—FOREIGN RELATIONS—EQUAL RIGHTS—IMMIGRATION—CIVIL SERVICE, ETC.

General Logan's formal letter of acceptance was received everywhere by the press, as a clear, forcible, manly presentation of the issues before the people. The New York *Tribune* devoted to it its leading article, in the course of which it said:

Senator Logan's letter of acceptance, like that of Mr. Blaine, discusses the vital issues of the campaign so fully and frankly that his position cannot well be misunderstood. It will be of great service also, as a proof of the hearty accord of the leading statesmen of the Republican Party in the declaration of principles and purposes, made by the National Convention. Like Mr. Blaine's letter, it will be of great ser-

vice as a campaign document. Though it discusses questions from quite different points of view, it presents considerations which add strength to the Republican position as stated by Mr. Blaine, and by some classes of voters will be received with especial satisfaction. Its dignified and dispassionate tone only gives greater weight to the arguments which General Logan presents.

The letter of acceptance was in these words:

WASHINGTON, July 19, 1884.

DEAR SIR: Having received from you on the 24th of June the official notification of my nomination by the National Republican Convention as the Republican candidate for Vice-President of the United States, and considering it to be the duty of every man devoting himself to the public service to assume any position to which he may be called by the voice of his countrymen, I accept the nomination with a grateful heart and deep sense of its responsibilities, and if elected shall endeavor to discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

This honor, as is well understood, was wholly unsought by me. That it was tendered by the representatives of a party, in a manner so flattering, will serve to lighten whatever labors I may be called upon to perform.

Although the variety of subjects covered in the very excellent and vigorous declaration of principles adopted by the late Convention prohibits, upon an occasion calling for brevity of expression, that full elaboration of which they are susceptible, I avail myself of party usage to signify my approval of the various resolutions of that platform, and to discuss them briefly.

PROTECTION TO AMERICAN LABOR.

The resolution of the platform declaring for a levy of such duties "as to afford security to our diversified industries and protection to the rights and wages of the laborer, to the end that active and intelligent labor, as well as capital, may have its just reward, and the laboring man his full share in the National prosperity," meets my hearty approval.

If there be a Nation on the face of the earth which might, if it were a desirable thing, build up a wall upon its every boundary line, deny communion to all the world, and proceed to live upon its own resources and productions, that Nation is the United States. There is hardly a legitimate necessity of civilized communities which cannot be produced from the extraordinary resources of our several States and Territories, with their manufactories, mines, farms, timber lands and water-ways. This circumstance, taken in connection with the fact that

our form of government is entirely unique among the Nations of the world, makes it utterly absurd to institute comparisons between our own economic systems and those of other governments, and especially to attempt to borrow systems from them. We stand alone in our circumstances, our forces, our possibilities, and our aspirations. In all successful government it is a prime requisite that capital and labor should be upon the best terms, and that both should enjoy the highest attainable prosperity. If there be a disturbance of that just balance between them, one or the other suffers, and dissatisfaction follows which is harmful to both.

The lessons furnished by the comparatively short history of our National life have been too much overlooked by our people. The fundamental article in the Democratic creed proclaimed almost absolute free trade, and this, too, no more than a quarter of a century ago. The low condition of our National credit, the financial and business uncertainties and general lack of prosperity under that system, can be remembered by every man now in middle life.

Although, in the great number of reforms instituted by the Republican Party, sufficient credit has not been publicly awarded to that of tariff reform, its benefits have, nevertheless, been felt throughout the land. The principle underlying this measure has been in process of gradual development by the Republican Party during the comparatively brief period of its power, and to-day a portion of its antiquated Democratic opponents make unwilling concession to the correctness of the doctrine of an equitably adjusted protective-tariff, by following slowly in its footsteps, though a very long way in the rear. The principle involved is one of no great obscurity, and can be readily comprehended by any intelligent person calmly reflecting upon it. The political and social systems of some of our trade-competing nations have created working-classes miserable in the extreme. They receive the merest stipend for their daily toil, and, in the great expense of the necessities of life, are deprived of those comforts of clothing, housing, and health-producing food, with which wholesome mental and social recreation can alone make existence happy and desirable. Now, if the products of those countries are to be placed in our markets, alongside of American products, either the American capitalist must suffer in his legitimate profits, or he must make the American laborer suffer in the attempt to compete with the species of labor above referred to. In the case of a substantial reduction of pay, there can be no compensating advantages for the American laborer, because the articles of daily consumption which he uses—with the exception of articles not produced in the United States and easy of being specially provided for, as coffee and

tea—are grown in our own country, and would not be affected in price by a lowering of duties. Therefore, while he would receive less for his labor, his cost of living would not be decreased. Being practically placed upon the pay of the European laborer, our own would be deprived of facilities for educating and sustaining his family respectably; he would be shorn of the proper opportunities of self-improvement, and his value as a citizen, charged with a portion of the obligations of government, would be lessened, the moral tone of the laboring class would suffer, and in them the interests of capital, and the well-being of orderly citizens in general, would be menaced, while one evil would react upon another until there would be a general disturbance of the whole community. The true problem of a good and stable government is, how to infuse prosperity among all classes of people—the manufacturer, the farmer, the mechanic, and the laborer alike. Such prosperity is a preventive of crime, a security for capital, and the very best guarantee of general peace and happiness.

The obvious policy of our Government is to protect both capital and labor by a proper imposition of duties. This protection should extend to every article of American production which goes to build up the general prosperity of our people.

The National Convention, in view of the special dangers menacing the wool interest of the United States, deemed it wise to adopt a separate resolution on the subject of its proper protection. This industry is a very large and important one. The necessary legislation to sustain this industry upon a prosperous basis should be extended.

None realizes more fully than myself the great delicacy and difficulty of adjusting a tariff so nicely and equitably as to protect every industry, sustain every class of American labor, promote to the highest position great agricultural interests, and at the same time to give to one and all the advantages pertaining to foreign productions not in competition with our own, thus not only building up foreign commerce, but taking measures to carry it in our own bottoms.

Difficult as this work appears, and really is, it is susceptible of accomplishment by patient and intelligent labor, and to no hands can it be committed with as great assurance of success as to those of the Republican Party.

AN UNEQUALLED MONETARY SYSTEM.

The Republican Party is the indisputable author of a financial and monetary system which, it is safe to say, has never before been equalled by that of any other nation.

Under the operation of our system of finance, the country was

safely carried through an extended and expensive war, with a National credit which has risen higher and higher with each succeeding year, until now the credit of the United States is surpassed by that of no other nation, while its securities, at a constantly increasing premium, are eagerly sought after by investors in all parts of the world.

Our system of currency is most admirable in construction. While all the conveniences of a bill-circulation attach to it, every dollar of paper represents a dollar of the world's money-standards, and, as long as the just and wise policy of the Republican Party is continued, there can be no impairment of the National credit. Therefore, under present laws relating thereto, it will be impossible for any man to lose a penny in the bonds or bills of the United States, or in the bills of the National banks.

The advantage of having a bank-note, in the house, which will be as good in the morning as it was the night before, should be appreciated by all. The convertibility of the currency should be maintained intact, and the establishment of an international standard among all commercial nations, fixing the relative values of gold and silver coinage, would be a measure of peculiar advantage.

INTER-STATE, FOREIGN COMMERCE, AND FOREIGN RELATIONS.

The subjects embraced in the resolutions respectively looking to the promotion of our inter-State and foreign commerce and the matter of our foreign relations, are fraught with the greatest importance to our people.

In respect to inter-State commerce there is much to be desired in the way of equitable rates and facilities of transportation, that commerce may flow freely between the States themselves, diversity of industries and employment be promoted in all sections of our country, and that the great granaries and manufacturing establishments of the interior may be enabled to send their products to the seaboard for shipment to foreign countries, relieved of vexatious restrictions and discriminations in matters of which it may emphatically be said "time is money," and also of unjust charges upon articles destined to meet close competition from the products of other parts of the world.

As to our foreign commerce, the enormous growth of our industries, and our surprising production of cereals and other necessities of life, imperatively require that immediate and effective means be taken, through peaceful, orderly, and conservative methods, to open markets which have been and are now monopolized largely by other nations. This more particularly relates to our sister republics of Spanish America, as also to our friends the people of the Brazilian Empire. The

republics of Spanish America are allied to us by the very closest and warmest feelings, based upon similarity of institutions and government, common aspirations, and mutual hopes. The "Great Republic" as they proudly term the United States, is looked upon by their people with affection and admiration, and as the model for them to build upon, and we should cultivate between them and ourselves closer commercial relations, which will bind all together by the ties of friendly intercourse and mutual advantage. Further than this, being small commonwealths, in the military and naval sense of the European powers, they look to us as, at least, a moral defender against a system of territorial and other encroachments which, aggressive in the past, has not been abandoned at this day. Diplomacy and intrigue have done much more to wrest the commerce of Spanish America from the United States than has legitimate commercial competition.

Politically we should be bound to the republics of our continent by the closest ties, and communication by ships and railroads should be encouraged to the fullest possible extent consistent with a wise and conservative public policy. Above all, we should be upon such terms of friendship as to preclude the possibility of national misunderstandings between ourselves and any of the members of the American republican family. The best method to promote uninterrupted peace, between one and all, would lie in the meeting of a general conference or congress, whereby an agreement to submit all international differences to the peaceful decisions of friendly arbitration might be reached. An agreement of this kind would give to our sister republics confidence in each other and in us, closer communication would at once ensue, and reciprocally advantageous commercial treaties might be made, whereby much of the commerce which now flows across the Atlantic would seek its legitimate channels, and inure to the greater prosperity of all the American commonwealths. The full advantages of a policy of this nature could not be stated in a brief discussion like the present.

FOREIGN POLITICAL RELATIONS.

The United States has grown to be a Government representing more than 50,000,000 people, and in every sense, excepting that of mere naval power, is one of the first nations of the world. As such, its citizenship should be valuable, entitling its possessor to protection in every quarter of the globe. I do not consider it necessary that our Government should construct enormous fleets of approved iron-clads, and maintain a commensurate body of seamen, in order to place ourselves on a war-footing with the military and naval powers of

Europe. Such a course would not be compatible with the peaceful policy of our country, though it seems absurd that we have not the effective means to repel a wanton invasion of our coast, and give protection to our coast towns and cities against any power. The great moral force of our country is so universally recognized as to render an appeal to arms by us, either in protection of our citizens abroad or in recognition of any just international right, quite improbable. What we most need, in this direction, is a firm and vigorous assertion of every right and privilege belonging to our Government or its citizens, as well as an equally firm assertion of the rights and privileges belonging to the general family of American republics situated upon this continent, when opposed, if they ever should be, by the different system of governments upon another continent.

An appeal to the right, by such a Government as ours, could not be disregarded by any civilized nation.

In the Treaty of Washington we led the world to the means of escape from the horrors of war, and it is to be hoped that the era when all international differences shall be decided by peaceful arbitration is not far off.

EQUAL RIGHTS OF CITIZENSHIP.

The central idea of a republican form of government, is the rule of the whole people, as opposed to the other forms which rest upon a privileged class.

Our forefathers, in the attempt to erect a new government which might represent the advanced thought of the world, at that period, upon the subject of governmental reform, adopted the idea of the people's sovereignty, and thus laid the basis of our present Republic. While technically a government of the people, it was in strictness only a government of a portion of the people, excluding from all participation a certain other portion held in a condition of absolutely despotic and hopeless servitude, the parallel to which fortunately does not now exist in any modern Christian nation.

With the culmination, however, of another cycle of advanced thought, the American Republic suddenly assumed the full character of a government of the whole people, and four million human creatures emerged from the condition of bondsmen to the full status of freemen, theoretically invested with the same social and political rights possessed by their former masters. The subsequent legislation which guaranteed by every legal title the citizenship, and full equality before the law in all respects, of this previously disfranchised people, amply covers the requirements, and secures to them, so far as legislation can, the privileges

of American citizenship. But the disagreeable fact of the case is, that while, theoretically, we are in the enjoyment of a government of the whole people, practically we are almost as far from it as we were in the antebellum days of the Republic. There are but a few leading and indisputable facts which cover the whole statement of the case. In many of the Southern States the colored population is in large excess of the white. The colored people are Republicans, as is also a considerable portion of the white people. The remaining portion of the latter are Democrats. In face of this incontestable truth, these States invariably return Democratic majorities. In other States of the South, the colored people, although not a majority, form a very considerable body of the population, and, with the white Republicans, are numerically in excess of the Democrats, yet precisely the same political result obtains—the Democratic Party invariably carrying the elections. It is not even thought advisable to allow an occasional or unimportant election to be carried by the Republicans as a "blind," or as a stroke of *finesse*.

Careful and impartial investigation has shown these results to follow the systematic exercise of physical intimidation and violence, conjoined with the most shameful devices ever practised in the name of free elections. So confirmed has this result become, that we are brought face to face with the extraordinary political fact, that the Democratic Party of the South relies almost entirely upon the methods stated for its success in National elections.

This unlawful perversion of the popular franchise, which I desire to state dispassionately and in a manner comporting with the proper dignity of the occasion, is one of deep gravity to the American people in a double sense.

First. It is a violation, open, direct, and flagrant, of the primary principle upon which our Government is supposed to rest, viz., that the control of the Government is participated in by all legally qualified citizens, in accordance with the plan of popular government that majorities must rule in the decision of all questions.

Second. It is in violation of the rights and interests of the States wherein are particularly centred the great wealth and industries of the Nation, and which pay an overwhelming portion of the National taxes. The immense aggregation of interests embraced within, and the enormously greater population of, these other States of the Union, are subjected every four years to the dangers of a wholly fraudulent show of numerical strength. Under this system, minorities actually attempt to direct the course of National affairs, and though, up to this time, success has not attended their efforts to elect a President, yet success has been so perilously imminent as to encourage a repetition of the effort

at each quadrennial election, and to subject the interests of an overwhelming majority of our people, North and South, to the hazards of illegal subversion.

The stereotyped argument in refutation of these plain truths is, that if the Republican element was really in majority, they could not be deprived of their rights and privileges by a minority ; but neither statistics of population nor the unavoidable logic of the situation can be overridden or overcapped. The colored people have recently emerged from the bondage of their present political oppressors ; they had had but few of the advantages of education which might enable them to compete with the whites.

As I have heretofore mentioned, in order to achieve the ideal of perfection of a popular government, it is absolutely necessary that the masses should be educated. This proposition applies itself with full force to the colored people of the South. They must have better educational advantages, and thus be enabled to become the intellectual peers of their white brethren, as many of them undoubtedly already are. A liberal school system should be provided for the rising generation of the South, and the colored people be made as capable of exercising the duties of electors as the white people. In the meantime it is the duty of the National Government to go beyond resolutions and declarations on the subject, and to take such action as may lie in its power to secure the absolute freedom of National elections everywhere, to the end that our Congress may cease to contain members representing fictitious majorities of their people,—thus misdirecting the popular will concerning National legislation,—and especially to the end that, in Presidential contests, the great business and other interests of the country may not be placed in fear and trembling lest an unscrupulous minority should succeed in stifling the wishes of the majority.

In accordance with the spirit of the last resolution of the Chicago platform, measures should be taken at once to remedy this great evil.

FOREIGN IMMIGRATION.

Under our liberal institutions the subjects and citizens of every nation have been welcomed to a home in our midst, and, on compliance with our laws, to a co-operation in our Government. While it is the policy of the Republican Party to encourage the oppressed of other nations, and offer them facilities for becoming useful and intelligent citizens in the legal definition of the term, the party has never contemplated the admission of a class of servile people who are not only unable to comprehend our institutions, but indisposed to become a part of our National family or to embrace any higher civilization than their own.

To admit such immigrants, would be only to throw a retarding element into the very path of our progress. Our legislation should be amply protective against this danger, and if not sufficiently so now, should be made so to the full extent allowed by our treaties with friendly powers.

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

The subject of civil-service administration, is a problem that has occupied the earnest thought of statesmen for a number of years past, and the record will show that, toward its solution, many results of a valuable and comprehensive character have been attained by the Republican Party since its accession to power. In the partisan warfare made upon the latter, with the view of weakening it in the public confidence, a great deal has been alleged in connection with the abuse of the civil service, the party making the indiscriminate charges seeming to have entirely forgotten that it was under the full sway of the Democratic organization that the motto "to the victors belong the spoils" became a cardinal article in the Democratic creed.

With the determination to elevate our Governmental Administration to a standard of justice, excellence, and public morality, the Republican Party has sedulously endeavored to lay the foundation of a system which shall reach the highest perfection under the plastic hand of time and accumulating experience. The problem is one of far greater intricacy than appears upon its superficial consideration, and embraces the subquestions of how to avoid the abuses possible to the lodgment of an immense number of appointments in the hands of the Executive; of how to give encouragement to and provoke emulation in the various Government employees, in order that they may strive for proficiency and rest their hopes of advancement upon the attributes of official merit, good conduct, and exemplary honesty; and how best to avoid the evils of creating a privileged class in the Government service, who, in imitation of European prototypes, may gradually lose all proficiency and value in the belief that they possess a life-calling, only to be taken away in case of some flagrant abuse.

The thinking, earnest men of the Republican Party have made no mere wordy demonstration upon this subject, but they have endeavored to quietly perform that which their opponents are constantly promising without performing. Under Republican rule, the result has been that, without engrafting any of the objectionable features of the European systems upon our own, there has been a steady and even rapid elevation of the civil service in all of its departments, until it can now be stated, without fear of successful contradiction, that the service is more just, more efficient, and purer in all of its features than ever before since

the establishment of our Government; and, if defects still exist in our system, the country can safely rely upon the Republican Party as the most efficient instrument for their removal.

I am in favor of the highest standard of excellence in the administration of the civil service, and will lend my best efforts to the accomplishment of the greatest attainable perfection of this branch of our service.

THE REMAINING TWIN RELIC OF BARBARISM.

The Republican Party came into existence in a crusade against the Democratic institutions of slavery and polygamy. The first of these has been buried beneath the embers of civil war. The party should continue its efforts until the remaining iniquity shall disappear from our civilization, under the force of faithfully executed laws.

There are other subjects of importance which I would gladly touch upon did space permit. I limit myself to saying, that while there should be the most rigid economy of Governmental Administration, there should be no self-defeating parsimony either in our domestic or foreign service. Official dishonesty should be promptly and relentlessly punished. Our obligations to the defenders of our country should never be forgotten, and the liberal system of pensions provided by the Republican Party should not be imperilled by adverse legislation. The law establishing a Labor Bureau, through which the interests of labor can be placed in an organized condition, I regard as a salutary measure. The eight-hour law should be enforced as rigidly as any other. We should increase our navy to a degree enabling us to amply protect our coast-lines, our commerce, and to give us a force in foreign waters which shall be a respectable and proper representative of a country like our own. The public lands belong to the people, and should not be alienated from them, but reserved for free homes for all desiring to possess them; and, finally, our present Indian policy should be continued and improved upon as our experience in its administration may from time to time suggest. I have the honor to subscribe myself, sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN A. LOGAN.

To the Hon. John B. Henderson, Chairman of the Committee.

GENERAL LOGAN'S JOURNEY TO MINNEAPOLIS—AN ENTHUSIASTIC OVATION ALL THE WAY FROM PITTSBURG—GRAND RECEPTION AT MINNEAPOLIS—THE MEETING OF THE GRAND ARMY—THE GREATEST DEMONSTRATION OF THE NORTHWEST.

On Saturday night, July 19, 1884, General Logan left Washington to attend the Reunion of the Grand Army of the

Republic, at Minneapolis, Minn. The story of his journey from Pittsburg onward is thus briefly told in the special despatches of the New York *Tribune:*

CRESTLINE, O., July 21st.—The journey of General Logan through Ohio to-day has been a continuous ovation with a delegation of the Grand Army of the Republic. He left Washington at 10 P.M. on Saturday in a car attached to the regular train, arriving in Pittsburg on Sunday forenoon. There, a large crowd greeted him, anxious to shake him by the hand and clamoring for autographs, which the General cheerfully gave. On leaving Pittsburg the crowds grew larger and the enthusiasm increased. In the larger towns, like Alliance, Canton, Massillon, Wooster, men, women, and children clambered into the train to shake the General's hand, and lined the tops of freight-cars, cheering, and waving handkerchiefs. The people everywhere were eager for a speech, but, as it was Sunday, the General declined. At Mansfield, the home of Senator Sherman, a big crowd awaited the arrival of the train. Though the hour was late, a cordial greeting was extended to the General, and assurances of a big majority for the ticket were given. Singing, by campaign glee-clubs, forms part of the demonstration in every city. The numbers of the crowds and the enthusiasm manifested, considering the day, are as surprising as they are gratifying. The train will arrive in Chicago at 7.50 A.M. to-morrow.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., July 22d.—All the incoming trains are running in sections, being loaded down with Grand Army delegations. General Logan reached here at noon to-day, on a special train over the Milwaukee road, and was given a grand reception all along the line of march from the depot to the residence of General Washburne, whose guest he is. General Sherman has arrived in the city. He was received with great enthusiasm. The Flambeau Club, of Topeka, Kan., which arrived to-day, attracts much attention. This afternoon, at Camp Beath, a formal welcome was extended to all visitors. Speeches were made by Major Pillsbury, Governor Hubbard, and Commander Beath.

All the private residences in St. Paul and Minneapolis have been thrown open, yet the crowd of visitors can hardly be accommodated. It is estimated that 40,000 veterans are in the city. They will all take part in the grand parade to-morrow. To-morrow afternoon and evening there will be numerous banquets and receptions.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 23d.—The parade of the Grand Army of the Republic was delayed in forming. It was received with tremendous cheers by 60,000 people, who thronged every street on the line of march. The weather was fair, but sultry. The whole of the Grand Army was in line,

and it was the largest demonstration since the war. . . . At noon the parade passed the City Hall, where children, on canopied platforms, waved banners and sang an old war-song, which the veterans took up as they passed on with uncovered heads. The tattered battle-flags were recognized by the veterans with shouts. The enthusiasm was never equalled here, and it is the greatest of all demonstrations ever witnessed in the Northwest.

There is no truth in the rumor that an accident occurred by which General Logan was hurt.

LOGAN'S RECEPTION ELSEWHERE—HIS MORE THAN ROYAL PROGRESS THROUGH THE STATES—HIS EXHAUSTING CAMPAIGN-LABORS—RESULTS OF THE ELECTION—HOW GRACEFULLY LOGAN ACCEPTED IT.

As it had been in Maine, in Ohio, and in Minnesota, so was it afterward in New York, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and all the many Western States through which Logan travelled and spoke to countless masses of men and women drawn to meet him by the magic of his name and the lustre of his imperishable deeds on fields of battle and in the council-chambers of the Nation. His movements evoked the unprecedented interest of the people, and fired all the enthusiasm of their natures. Defying alike the heats of summer and the rains and chills of autumn, through all the long months until early November, Logan, the hero of the people and idol of the old soldiery, swept on, from State to State,—in an almost royal progress, reminding one of the triumphs awarded, in the elder world, by Rome, to her conquering heroes,—his pathway strewn with flowers and spanned by triumphant arches, escorted by plumed knights and marching cohorts with waving banners, while the air trembled with the sweet sound of jubilant music, and the hoarse thunders of artillery salutes, and the loud acclaim of exulting multitudes. The thousands of miles of railroad-journeying; the draughts upon his strength in meeting and addressing so many enormous audiences; the incessant demands upon his time and vitality

made by innumerable visitors and hand-shakings wherever he temporarily stayed; these, in addition to the conduct of an immense correspondence, and all the other perplexities, annoyances, anxieties, and industries of that ever-memorable campaign, must inevitably have broken down any constitution less powerful than that of Logan. But his energy was as boundless as his vitality seemed inexhaustible; and not until the very day of election did he permit himself to rest from his herculean labors. Then, reaching Chicago, he voted, and at his residence there, calmly awaited the result. What that result was; how, through no fault of Logan, the pivotal State of New York—and with it the election—was lost to the Republican column by a mere handful of votes; and how gracefully and good-humoredly Logan accepted it;—is known of all men.

PART V.

LOGAN SINCE 1884.

LOGAN'S MEMORABLY GALLANT FIGHT FOR THE ILLINOIS SENATORSHIP—HOPELESS ODDS AGAINST HIM—HE WINS HIS THIRD SENATORIAL TERM—HE ADDRESSES THE LEGISLATURE.

General Logan was so absorbed in the great Presidential contest of 1884, that he gave little or no attention to the fight for the control of the Legislature of Illinois. In fact, so entirely was his time taken up with the larger, National, field of action, that he had to leave to others the local legislative field. As a consequence, the Legislature was politically tied between the two great parties, and, but for the subsequent activity of the General and his friends in exposing the flagrant frauds, perpetrated by the Democratic managers in one of the election precincts of Chicago, and bringing the perpetrators to justice, the Illinois Legislature would have been Democratic by a majority of one on a joint ballot, and hence a Democrat would inevitably have been elected to succeed the General, at the expiration of his term, March 4, 1885. As it was, the outcome of the United States Senatorial contest in the Illinois Legislature—commencing January 4, 1885, and continuing for three and one-half months,—was in grave doubt. Logan was the caucus nominee of the Republicans; and Morrison of the Democrats until near the end of the struggle, when Lambert Tree became their candidate. The stubbornness of the fight—intensified by the circumstance that these contestants respectively represented the opposing doctrines of Protective Tariff, and Free Trade in a peculiar

degree,—attracted to it the attention of the entire country. This general public interest was further intensified, as the balloting continued, by the patent fact that there were several Republicans and Democrats by no means strong enough in their allegiance to their respective parties to be absolutely depended upon; and who occasionally voted against their party candidates with an evident purpose of preventing an election. It was notoriously believed that money-influences as well as other leverages were at work against the General. The influence and power of the Democratic National Administration was used against him also, and toward the end President Cleveland himself was said to have sent an intimation that "anybody but Logan" should be chosen. Furthermore the situation, during the long fight, was additionally complicated by the death of three members of the Legislature—two Democrats and one Republican. One of these deceased Democrats was succeeded by another Democrat and the Republican by another Republican; and it was supposed that the other dead Democrat, whose district was Democratic by some 2,000 majority, would undoubtedly be succeeded, at the special election, by another Democrat. Until that election took place, a sort of truce prevailed, Morrison going off to Washington for more Administration aid, and Logan remaining watchful and alert at the Leland Hotel, Springfield. About this time, Daniel Shepard, and S. H. Jones of Springfield, both strong Republicans, suggested to the General the idea that the vacant representation of the Thirty-fourth Senatorial District, although so overwhelmingly Democratic, might be captured by a "still hunt." Henry Croske, of Rushville, appears also to have written the General on this subject, and claims to have suggested the plan. At all events General Logan decided that the Republicans of the district might in a quiet manner go to work and elect one of themselves. Outside the district itself, only four persons knew what was being done—viz. General Logan, Daniel Shepard, S. H. Jones, and Jacob

Wheeler, and these kept their own counsel. Suffice it to say, that, in the face of many great difficulties, the plan succeeded; the Republican vote was polled in its full strength, while the usual Democratic vote, through over-security and consequent apathy, was comparatively small; and Weaver, the Republican candidate, was elected in place of the dead Democrat, by a majority of 336 votes over his Democratic opponent, Mr. Leeper. "The convulsion which followed this masterly stroke," says one of the Illinois journals, "the desperate efforts of the Democrats first to hold back the returns, and second to keep Weaver out of his seat until the Senatorship could be bought, their failure, and the triumphant election of General Logan, are still familiar to the public." The following newspaper despatch, tells at sufficient length the rest of this remarkable story:

CHICAGO, May 19th.—General Logan has been re-elected United States Senator after a contest requiring all the staying powers which he is well known to possess. Even his enemies to-night confess that the victory was a splendid one and deserving, in view of his organizing it out of apparent defeat and in the face of open venality on the other side. The feeling was general that something decisive would accompany the balloting at Springfield to-day, and swarms of politicians of both parties from all over the State arrived there this morning. As the time for the joint session approached, every inch of space in the galleries was occupied by expectant men and women. When the Democrats realized this morning that all the Republicans were in town, they displayed evidence of a panic, and did their best to induce some Republicans not to vote. Ruger and Sittig were the uncertain quantities, neither the Republicans nor the Democrats knowing positively what they would do. Logan, Tree, Morrison, and "Josh" Allen, were on the floor when the joint session assembled. Ruger came into the House on the Republican side, and was nestled with Senator White and other Republicans who surrounded him. Every Senator and Representative was present—51 Senators, and 153 Representatives.

The call of the roll, for United States Senator, began amid an impressive silence. The Republicans began to vote right away. The Democrats did not respond on the first call. The final vote was as follows: John A. Logan, 103; L. Tree, 99; John C. Black, 2; J. Scofield, 2; William R. Morrison, 11; J. A. Hoxie, 1.

Logan was declared Senator amid the wildest cheering. A committee was appointed to conduct him to the House, and, upon being introduced, he made a brief speech, saying, among other things:

"In this contest, Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen, which has been an unusually close and heated one, I am proud to state that nothing has transpired to mar the friendly relations existing between myself and my worthy opponent. For thirty years this gentleman and myself have been friends, and I trust that we will always continue such. [Loud cheers.] I believe there never has been a contest between two persons waged more earnestly for their parties than this, and yet the mutual relations remain so pleasant. I respect Mr. Morrison politically and socially, and I am proud to say we are friends, and sincerely hope we may ever be friends. [Cheers.] As to the other gentleman who was my opponent for a time, I can say nothing against him, nor would I want to. Mr. Tree and myself lived neighbors for many years in Chicago, and I have always had the highest respect for him. He made as good a contest—coming late into the field, and being a little short of votes—as he could make. For him I have nothing but respect.

"In conclusion, gentlemen, I desire to say that no matter what may have occurred during the contest, it has been carried on in a spirit of fairness. No such contest has ever been known in this country before, and it has appeared strange to me that there has been so little excitement and bitterness exhibited. It is remarkable, I say, in a contest which has lasted so long and been so close, that there is so little bitterness of feeling displayed; and, I desire to say, that in representing the people of this State of Illinois in the United States Senate, I shall ever try to do that which seems to me to be my duty, representing my party and my constituents fairly and honestly. [Cheers.] I leave here, having no bitter feeling toward anyone who may have opposed me. I respect a man who will stand by his creeds and his friends, and I expect no more from others accorded to me. If I go to Washington, I do not go there with any fire burning in my bosom, or a feeling of antagonism to any party, or to the present Administration. I shall endeavor to represent you fairly and honestly, and stand by you in all that which I believe is right."

PUBLIC INTEREST IN LOGAN'S VICTORY—TELEGRAMS OF CONGRATULATION, ETC.

The day after Logan's great Senatorial victory most of the newspapers throughout the country made the despatches and their editorials referring to it, the main feature of their

issues. Brief extracts only from one or two of them can be given—and these only as showing the spirit of the victory. Said one of these newspaper despatches, dated Springfield, May 19th:

There was no curbing the enthusiasm of the Republicans after the joint convention adjourned. A large number marched to the Leland, singing old army-songs; others donned Logan badges, and went whooping and yelling around the streets like mad. The Democrats kept aloof from the groups. They could not stand the good-humored chaff directed against them, and not a few were ashamed of their efforts to stampede the Republicans in favor of Farwell.

About 3.30 o'clock, Representative Fuller mounted a chair in the rotunda of the Leland and read several hundred telegrams of congratulations which had poured in upon General Logan. All the despatches pointed out the National significance of the Republican victory, and many breathed a spirited faith that Logan would be the party's candidate in 1888. Following are a few of the despatches:

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 19th.—Thank God you were successful. Make my thanks to the friends, one and all, who have stood by you so nobly. MARY S. LOGAN.

NEW YORK, May 19th.—Congratulations of the Irish-American Independents. E. A. FORD, *President.*

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 19th.—Congratulations of the Clover Club. M. P. HANDY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 19th.—Accept my most cordial congratulations. The contest is unprecedented. Your victory is memorable. JAMES G. BLAINE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 19th.—You won a National victory. Nobody rejoices more than W. W. DUDLEY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 19th.—Congratulations. You have won for the National Republican Party another Donelson. You will follow it, in 1888, with another Appomattox. GEORGE FRANCIS DAWSON.

AUGUSTA, ME., May 19th.—The Republicans of Maine send hearty congratulations. Your election is a National victory, and means the future success of the party. S. H. MANLEY.

CINCINNATI, O., May 19th.—Accept congratulations of all Ohio Republicans because of your election. R. FORAKER.

Governor Martin, Topeka, wrote: "There is life in the old land yet. I heartily congratulate you on your magnificent triumph over the allied forces of Bourbon loggerheadism, free trade, and cash." Senators Cullom, Miller, and Platt telegraphed: "We congratulate you most heartily on your election to the Senate. You made a gallant fight and deserved success." John C. New, Indianapolis, telegraphed: "I congratulate you and the country on your re election. Logan and victory are the standard for 1888." Senator Harrison, Indianapolis, wrote: "My most cordial congratulations upon your great victory. Indiana Republicans are shouting over it." Walter Evans, Louisville, wrote: "Accept my most cordial congratulations. A field so fought, so followed, and so fairly won, came not till now to dignify the times since Cæsar's fortune." W. R. Leeds, President of the Republican Club in Philadelphia, wrote: "Accept the hearty congratulations of the Republicans of this Republican city, on the successful termination of your manly fight for right against wrong. The right is ever triumphant." John Hay, New York, telegraphed: "I congratulate you on a splendid fight and a victory of the greatest National importance and value." Nelson W. Aldrich, Providence, telegraphed: "Accept my earnest congratulations on the success you have deserved and won." Others were from Robert R. Hall, Anson G. McCook, H. W. Young, Angus Cameron, Joseph O'Neil, William McKinley, Jr., Clark Carr, William Bross, Frank Hatton; for Republican Clubs, Clem and P. E. Studebaker, of South Bend; F. W. Palmer, of Chicago; John B. Drake, Chancey I. Filley, Governor Rusk, H. A. Tabor, and C. B. Hayward.

ENTHUSIASTIC OVATIONS FROM SPRINGFIELD TO CHICAGO—LOGAN'S RECEPTION AT CHICAGO.

"The circumstances attending the journey of General Logan to Chicago, on Saturday last," said the Springfield *Illinois State Journal* of May 25, 1885, "and his reception there, were, in their way, as memorable as the remarkable campaign through which he had just passed, and the magnificent triumph by which it was crowned. Accompanied by a number of members of the Legislature, and other political and personal friends, General Logan left this city in a special car, tendered by Manager McMullin, by the noon train, for

Chicago. Large crowds had collected at every important station *en route*, and the impromptu ovations extended to him at Lincoln, Atlanta, Bloomington, Lexington, Pontiac, Dwight, Wilmington, Joliet, and other points were of the most complimentary character and a reminder of the enthusiasm of the last campaign. Everywhere there was the utmost anxiety to see the hero of the memorable Senatorial campaign of 1885, and a spontaneous disposition to recognize him as the leader of the Republican Party in 1888."

"On the return of Senator John A. Logan to this city, Saturday night," said the Chicago *News* of May 25th, "he was given a reception at the Grand Pacific Hotel, and there was a great outpouring in his honor. The Chicago Union Veteran Club, 250 strong, met the Senator and his escort . . . at the depot at 7.30 o'clock. A procession was formed and marched to the hotel, where the Senator was received with cheers, a salute of 103 guns also being fired on the lake-front. The hotel was crowded to its limit, and it was with great difficulty that the party edged their way through the blocked hallway. A reception committee was awaiting the Senator on the parlor floor, each wearing a badge inscribed 'One Hundred and Three, United Reception Committee, May 23, General John A. Logan, Re-elected United States Senator, 1885. Our Leader for 1888.' . . . A little after eight o'clock Senator Logan and General H. H. Thomas entered the main parlor. This was the signal for a grand rush, and policemen and reception committee were powerless in trying to keep the crowd in line. Handshaking began, and nearly three thousand performed that act, a majority accompanying it with a word of congratulation. . . . A set of resolutions passed by the Irish-American Central Club was presented. . . . Senator Logan replied:

"'I appreciate highly your kind and complimentary sentiments. In reference to this great gathering let me ask you not to take it as a

personal compliment to myself, but as an appreciation of the success of the people, now, and for the future. This is no triumph of my own, but of the Republican Party throughout the State. The contest just closed has excited not only the State, but aroused the keenest attention all over the country. Let me at this moment not go into details, about the combination of powers that has been at work to defeat the clearly expressed will and intentions of the people of this great commonwealth, but let me congratulate all that the Republican Party of this State to-day has unfurled its banner again, and again presents a united front to the enemy.' "

BANQUET TO LOGAN BY THE CHICAGO UNION LEAGUE CLUB—LOGAN'S MODEST SPEECH.

On Tuesday evening, May 26, 1885, General Logan sat down to a banquet in Chicago, given to him by the Union League Club of that city, in honor of the great Republican victory he had just gained in the Senatorial contest. Many distinguished persons were present. In his speech at that banquet he referred in the following modest and manly terms to that remarkable contest, and its still more remarkable result:

. . . It is not my purpose to enter into the history or details of our recent Senatorial contest. Neither shall I speak of the trials through which we passed, or the perils which were averted. Suffice it to say, that the victory was ours. [Applause.] To the steadfastness of our people and the integrity of the Republican Representatives in our Legislature is due the credit for our success. [Applause.] I wish to disclaim the idea that the gatherings of the people at the various towns and villages along the road from Springfield to Chicago, and the grand reception tendered by the people the night of my arrival here, or this banquet itself, are considered by me as intended to be personally complimentary to myself. They are recognitions of the principles, underlying the Republican Party, for which this contest was made. [Applause.] A contest for a seat in the United States Senate has seldom caused much popular solicitude; but the protracted controversy, the fact that the parties were equally divided, and the loss of members of the Legislature by death—all conspired to bring the contest prominently to the notice of the people throughout the United States. That the opponents of the Republican Party had become, at this early day,

tired of the management of National affairs in the hands of their own friends, is shown by the fact that they actually stayed away from the polls in the Thirty-fourth Senatorial District [Laughter and applause], thus giving us a majority, so that a Republican might again be chosen to represent the State of Illinois in the United States Senate. [Applause.] This has caused the Republicans throughout the country to discover the turn of the tide in favor of Republican principles, and the hearts of all true patriots to leap with joy. [Applause.] To the energy and fidelity of the Republicans of that district are we indebted for this result. [Applause.]

And then, after describing in glowing terms the wonderful resources of Illinois, in population, agriculture, mineral, manufacturing, and other wealth—as well as the beauty, and marvellous growth, energy, and prosperity of her chief city—he added:

Why should a man not feel a pardonable pride in having been selected as a representative of such a State, against combinations of patronage and money, without the influence or use by himself of either? The people of this, my native State, have been more than kind to me in the past. Whether I shall be able to fill the full measure of my public duty, my future must disclose. I can only promise that I shall in all things try to be faithful to their great interest, and do no act that shall cause them to regret the choice they have just made. [Applause.]

LOGAN'S PRESIDENTIAL "BOOM" FOR 1888, STARTING STRONGLY.

While General Logan was taking a brief rest at Chicago, after his exhausting contest, the newspapers throughout the land were also felicitating him upon his wonderful victory. Many, like the Lincoln (Neb.) *Journal*, said "Had Logan been at the head of the ticket last year, there would have been a Republican President now,"—or words to a like effect. Hundreds of them proclaimed him as the next Republican candidate for the Presidential office; and many placed the name of John A. Logan of Illinois at the head of their columns as their choice for nomination to that exalted office, in 1888. Cannon-salutes and other rejoicings were had in many parts of the country including staid New England, and the Middle

States, as well as those of the West. The Staunton *Valley Virginian* well said: "The result sent a thrill of joy to Republicans throughout the length and breadth of the land. It was announced by the boom of cannon, the display of fireworks and bunting, and a wild rejoicing that demonstrated how strong a hold the brave true man has upon his party friends. And this, not because of the great personal triumph, but for the reason that the cause he represents will have still the services of one of its ablest and most intrepid advocates and defenders on the floor of the Senate, for six years longer, *unless he should be called to higher honors.*" And the compliments were not uttered by Republican papers only, but by independent and Democratic journals also, as, for instance, by the New York *Sun*, which after tendering its "compliments" to the General, added: "It has been a hard fight and Logan has won it by superior generalship"; and the New York *Post*, which declared that: "If General Logan's popularity was on the wane, as his enemies affirm, before the Presidential election, these events were amply sufficient to revive and widen it, even among his party antagonists"; and "Brick Pomeroy's" *Democrat*, which said: "The most memorable political event of the season is the election of General John A. Logan to the United States Senate as his own successor. The coming of a cyclone through from the West to the Potomac would not have made more of a stir." No wonder the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* admitted—as so many other journals, in substance, also declared,—that Logan's unprecedented victory "brings forward the gallant old General himself as a possible Presidential figure in 1888."

HIS RETURN TO WASHINGTON—SALUTE OF ONE HUNDRED GUNS IN HONOR OF LOGAN'S RE-ELECTION.

When the news reached Washington that Logan had been re-elected to the United States Senate, a midnight cannon-salute of thirty-eight guns was fired at the White House

lot by some of his jubilant friends, which awoke the Democratic President—and all the city for that matter—and doubtless set him thinking about what might happen in 1888. Subsequently a salute of one hundred guns was also fired in honor of Logan from the Virginia shore opposite the city of Washington—where the General, upon his arrival, was warmly received by the Invincible Club of East Washington, and other Republicans of the city.

LOGAN VISITS GRANT'S SICK-CHAMBER—OLD WAR-MEMORIES REVIVED.

It was in the middle of June, 1885, only two days prior to the suffering chieftain's removal to Mount McGregor, that Logan made a special visit to General Grant at the latter's residence in New York City. Grant was greatly pleased that Logan had come, and although the former was restricted, by the nature of the cruel disease that was eating out his life, from doing much talking, yet they managed to spend several hours together recalling old memories of the war—General Logan taking luncheon with the family down-stairs and afterward coming up again. It was the last extended interview Grant had with any of his old friends, and was throughout of a very pleasant character, as Logan afterward told the writer. Grant was still able to talk, at this time, though with difficulty. During this protracted and interesting visit General Grant showed to General Logan certain passages of the "Personal Memoirs" he was then engaged in writing, wherein he had referred, at greater or less length, to the services which Logan himself had rendered during the war—some in proof-sheets and others in manuscript. When Logan's visit ended, with a kindly adieu and warm pressure of the hand, he then for the last time on earth saw the friendly eyes and heard the loved voice of his old commander, who so soon afterward, like the great Hebrew leader, went up to the mountain-top to die.

LOGAN'S ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION AT THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT, PORTLAND, ME.—HIS TELLING SPEECHES THERE.

Toward the end of June, 1885, the city of Portland, Me., was treated to the sight of an encampment upon its borders —of more than two thousand tents, fairly crowded with some twenty-five thousand veterans of the G. A. R.—and to all the excitement and bustle and beauty of military pageantry which the G. A. R. reunions always bring in their train. Logan of course was there, and watched the martial array as for three long hours it marched, in solid ranks, past the reviewing-stand. A newspaper report of the Tuesday's glorious pageant said:

The enthusiasm for Logan was simply boundless. Sometimes there would be a little hiatus where the Down East men were not familiar with the face of the great volunteer chieftain. Then would come marching along some man who had served under "Black Jack," and he would start a cheer that would roll along for minutes. Everybody wanted to see Logan, and after the Posts were dismissed the comrades came streaming back, and crowded around the reviewing-stand by thousands to study the hero of the citizen-soldiery of the Great Republic. They thronged the space to such an extent that Dahlgren Post had to be called back to open up a line of march, which it did with tact and skill.

On the same evening, at the City Hall, during the reception to the commander-in-chief, Logan, as usual, had to speak, and the journals of the day mentioned that he "came forward amidst the most tremendous applause," and that "the house fairly rang with enthusiastic cheers, which were repeated again and again." When, at last, the audience quieted down, the General said:

MR. COMMANDER, COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: While we are assembled here to-night in this beautiful city, surrounded as we are by friends who meet us cheerily and greet us kindly, we can but allow our minds to wander away from here, momentarily at least, to where the old commander, grander than all, suffers with a disease that has brought

him to the very verge of the grave. In my judgment time has not given to any people a grander commander of men, a greater director of forces, or a more magnificent campaigner [applause]; a man with more ability to execute than U. S. Grant. [Applause.] For this country he has done as much as any man that ever lived has done for any other country. [Great applause.] No matter what may have been said, no matter how much aspersed by those who despised, he has passed up and beyond all the clouds that have surrounded him, and his character shines out to-day before the civilized world as bright as the brightest star that decks the heavens. [Applause.]

I believe there is not a citizen in the United States of America who does not sympathize with his misfortune and suffering now, and it is the prayer of the G. A. R., I am sure, that God, who disposes all things, may permit this grand old man to live on as one of the citizens of this Republic. For him I can say no more than that when he passes away, this country and civilization will lose one of the greatest supporters of liberty that ever lived, and one of the grandest citizens that ever died.

Comrades, we have met again according to the forms of our organization, an association based upon Fraternity, Charity, and Loyalty; fraternity that lives and is worth recognition, which has been blistered in the fire of battle. It is that character of fraternity which shines out like the brightest gem from the mines of Golconda.

It is a fraternity not to be broken. It is as fixed as the stars. It is as strong as if held together by hooks of steel. It is that character of fraternity not in name, but which lives and wells up in the heart, and which would to-night go far, travel long, in darkness and in light, in sunshine and in storm, to stand by the side of, and aid and assist in all proper ways, that comrade who touched elbows in the time when shot and shell rained like hail from the clouds above. [Applause.] The charity that belongs to our organization is that heaven-descended charity, whose heights have not been taken, and whose depths cannot be fathomed. It is the charity with no bounds to its land and no surveys to its seas. It is the charity that stands ready at all times to snatch the body of the poor from the potter's-field and inter it where at the head shall be marked, "He fell fighting for his country."

It is that charity which hears the wail of the widow of a comrade. It is that charity which hears the cry of the orphan; that aids and assists the sufferer. It is that charity which pledges one comrade to another that the poor-house shall not be the dwelling-place of a comrade; that he shall stand before the world a proud American citizen; having fought and preserved the Stars and Stripes, beneath its folds he shall not be disgraced. [Tremendous applause.] It is that charity which collects

not for the benefit of those who can protect themselves, but for those who need help; and which pledges itself that when a grand, great Government like this allows a poor man who suffered for its existence to creep along and beg for food, comrades will step in and supply that want.

The loyalty upon which this great organization is based is not loyalty that shrinks before the Stars and Stripes.

It is not the loyalty that begs pardon and makes excuses for having at least tried to save this Union. [Applause.] It is not the loyalty wherever found on land or sea that fails to recognize its flag; that fails to recognize the laws; that fails to recognize the duty of a citizen, or that will deny being a citizen of this grand Republic and not glorify in having participated in its preservation. [Applause.] It is the loyalty that lives in the heart and swears by the God that rules this world that at all times they are ready again to take hold of the banner whenever our country may be in danger, if that time should ever come. God forbid that it shall. [Applause.] It is the loyalty that believes in patriotism, that this Government is a nation, and that those who saved it at least are as good as those who tried to destroy it. It is the loyalty which is taught to the child on its mother's lap and makes it hang out the banner and say "My father was a Union soldier." [Long-continued applause.] It is the loyalty which will live in the hearts of the American people and will make future generations so strong, so proud, and so determined, that all the nations of the earth combined and with the best commander living and with all the earth's treasury could not penetrate even the border of this great Republic. My comrades, I believe in this organization. I say here and now that every soldier within the confines of this Republic ought to belong to it. [Applause.] He ought to be within it, and proud of his comradeship. It cannot do any man harm; it will do every man good. Let each and every one enjoy these benefits which are to be enjoyed within this organization.

Let each and every one participate in all its benefits. Let him, if poor and needy claim its charity; let his family, if he has one, have the same right to its charity that others have. It is for such purposes, and means what it says—Fraternity, Charity, and Loyalty.

On the following day, when General Logan attended the business meeting of the G. A. R., the "boys in blue" insisted upon having another speech from him—and although, despite the "tremendous outburst of cheers and applause," he protested against speech-making at a business ses-

sion, he at last yielded to their enthusiastic persistence and made another brief speech. In it was the following pathetic passage, which, now that the illustrious speaker himself has gone from our midst, will be read and reread with both interest and profit by the old soldiers who have survived him. It ran thus. Said he:

There is only one thing that I desire to say. It is this, and always when I think of it, it brings to my memory sad reflections. You and I, all of us, are moving along with time on the downward road to eternity. We are growing old instead of young, and we often see the silvered hair that we used to see only occasionally in the line. The heads of nearly all are becoming whitened. A few more years and the Grand Army of the Republic will only be known as one of the things that are past. So, while we live, let us live so that when we die future generations shall remember that we lived a life of honor and patriotism, and defended the best Republic that God ever created. [Applause.]

Again, at the Woman's Relief Corps Reception, at the City Hall, that evening, the enthusiastic audience forced him to speak once more; and he eloquently said:

When it is expected that men can accomplish much without the assistance of the women a great mistake is made; and especially in whatever tends to civilize and Christianize mankind is always seen the hands of the women of the land. [Applause.] That which they have done for the Grand Army sufferers is much, and we are sincerely, intensely grateful to them for their services. Not a soldier who is within the sound of my voice fails to remember, if ever he was a sufferer with a burning fever, if ever he was prostrated by an enemy's shot, if ever he was on the couch of a hospital, that when the soft hand of a woman was placed on his parched brow, it felt as if an angel of God had been sent to his couch as a ministering angel. [Applause.] I heard the name of old Mother Bickerdyke. I know her well. I have seen her with my own eyes helping wounded soldiers from the field when shot and shell were raining around her. And when I speak of her, I speak of her as typifying the woman who helped the soldier in the war. Tall and muscular, she would take a wounded boy in her arms and carry him to the hospital. Why, ladies and gentlemen, I can speak from experience. I was once a sufferer on a battle-field, and long afterward, and every morn I felt as if a silver cord were twined around a capstan in the regions of glory and reached to my heart, where it was anchored by the

hand of woman. [Cheers.] Why, gentlemen, their hands are so connected with the hand of divinity that man without them would be a barbarian. And to the Grand Army let me say, let the time never come when you will contemplate the separation of the Relief Corps from the Grand Army. Man is cruel, or if not cruel he is rough, but woman is gentle; and as the poor old soldier goes tottering down the road of life to meet death, nothing can cheer him on as can the ministrations of woman in charity. So does the widow of the soldier who has gone before, need the consoling influence that woman alone can give. And I thank God, as a member of the Grand Army, that He has brought to the front this auxiliary. I thank God there was mind enough, charity enough, generosity enough to bring into existence the Woman's Relief Corps. For myself I feel so strongly the intelligent work you have done that I cannot thank you strongly enough, and I am grateful for the opportunity of saying these words to express my gratitude. [Applause.]

THE LOGAN BANQUET IN BOSTON—A CHARACTERISTIC INCIDENT—LOGAN'S VIGOROUS SPEECH ON "CIVIL SERVICE REFORM" AND "OFFENSIVE PARTISANSHIP"—"FAIR PLAY" DEMANDED.

On the evening of June 29, 1885, General Logan, having arrived in Boston from Portland, Me., that afternoon, was banqueted at the Parker House by the Norfolk Club. A Boston correspondent of the New York *Tribune* said: "The railway station was crowded with admirers of the Illinois Senator, who cheered him lustily when he stepped from the car, where he was met by a committee of the club and taken to the Parker House. As the carriage was leaving the station a poorly dressed man standing on the sidewalk opposite caught General Logan's eye and instantly raised his hat. General Logan, with characteristic courtesy, recognized the greeting by completely uncovering his head and bowing, as if to a distinguished assemblage, instead of to one humble person. This little act was the signal for three more cheers, which echoed in the ears of the visitor, as he was driven away in the direction of the Parker House. From 5 to 6 P.M. General Logan received visitors in the parlors of the Parker House, where about two hundred and fifty promi-

nent men were presented to him and his wife, whose presence was requested in the reception-room. . . . Soon after seven o'clock the company entered the dining-room. The president of the club, Asa French, one of the Commissioners of Alabama Claims, presided, with General Logan on his right and Governor Robinson on his left. After excellent speeches by the presiding officer and Governor Robinson, Senator Logan was introduced.

General Logan, on rising to respond to the flattering introduction of the chairman, was received with cheer after cheer, and two or there minutes elapsed before he could be heard. He began by making some complimentary allusions to Massachusetts; he referred to some of the eminent men of the Old Bay State, spoke of the remarkable change in public sentiment on some important questions in the last thirty years, and then passed on to a consideration of some phases of the present political situation. He said:

First, let me say of Civil Service Reform, that it is the child of the Republican Party, but unfortunately has been put out to nurse with a stranger, and, if not dead now, looks "sick unto death." When the law was passed, the intention was to put into the positions to which the law applied, such persons as were found to be best qualified to perform the duties required, and also to retain in position such persons as were qualified and found to have faithfully performed their duties. The law is now construed, however, to the effect that a person who voted the Republican ticket at the last election committed a crime against "the peace and dignity" of the Democratic Party, a new offence, heretofore unknown to law, or politics, to wit: "offensive partisanship." A man may have rebelled, or, being in the North, may have sympathized with rebellion against the Government. He may have sought to negotiate with foreign powers for its overthrow. He may have striven to hamstring it at the most critical moment of its desperate struggle for existence. He may have attempted to destroy its beneficent influence. He may have tried to make our institutions a byword and a mockery among the nations. He may have terrorized voters. He may have suppressed or destroyed the ballot, or fraudulently perverted its true intent and meaning. He may have assisted in enacting laws under whose free operation freedom became a delu-

sion and personal liberty a snare. But these do not seem to prove him to be an "offensive partisan"; provided always that he voted the Democratic ticket. Shall a man who has been true, even at the risk of life, limb, health, and fortune, to the Union, to freedom, to the sanctity of the ballot, and to that spirit of progress which is acceptable in the sight of God, be amenable to the charge of "offensive partisanship" for exercising his right as an American citizen? Is this the character of the man who is offensive to the Democratic Party? Do we not see the Civil Service principles twisted, warped, and most wretchedly deformed, in place of the service being, as was promised, reformed? I object, for one, to the prostitution of the public service in the name of reform. I insist that there should be candor and fair dealing in the matter of making removals from office. If our political opponents propose to make removals from all the offices, I say, instead of trumping up frivolous and unjust charges against Republican incumbents as a justification for their removal, that they shall announce that they are to be turned out because they are Republicans, and their successors are to be appointed because they are Democrats. Sir, tear away the mask of reform and let the face of Democracy come forth.

During the canvass of last year our opponents demanded that the rascals should be turned out; and insisted on examining the books and counting the money. They have counted the money which was collected and cared for by the Republican Party, and have found it all there except two obstinate pennies that seemed bent upon proving our rascality until they themselves were found out. The Republican Party has had undisputed leadership for the last twenty-four years. The wisdom of its laws and the fidelity of its administration are attested by the splendid material and social development of the people, by our unexampled progress as a nation, and by the advanced position of influence our Government has taken with the nations of the world. The principles and policies announced and maintained in its record of splendid achievement have challenged the admiration of the foremost men of the entire world. Such a party must lead; it cannot follow. Such a party deserves and must again achieve success. I have no fears for the future of the Republican Party. Its principles, knocking at the door of the conscience of the people, will regain admission. The spirit of fair play which fills the heart of the great body of the American people will demand in such tones as cannot be refused that every citizen under the flag shall be protected in the right of free speech and a free ballot.

Mr. Chairman: The Republican Party is not dead; it lives the life of the vigorous and strong. It will be returned to power by the people. It is the party of the people. Protection to our home free labor de-

mands it; the restoration of true Civil Service Reform demands it; adequate appropriations to aid the system of free schools wherever needed demand it; the promoting of our home industrial interests in all proper ways demands it. The necessity for the enforcement of the right of every voter within our National boundaries to cast his ballot and have the same fairly counted at the National elections, and to give to each man that equal and adequate protection before the law to which he is entitled, requires the return of the Republicans to power, both in Congress and in the Executive branch of the Government, in order that the financial system established by the Republican Party may be preserved, that the revenues of the country may be protected against unwarranted claims upon the Treasury.

Alluding to this memorable banquet, the Boston correspondent of the New York *Herald* (Ind.) telegraphed: "The visit of General Logan has been the chief social and political event of the week. The dinner on Monday night was a very elaborate affair, and the faithful came from all quarters of the State to partake of it and listen to the speeches. Many had never seen General Logan. His speech drew forth plenty of applause, and although he is by no means the finished orator that Governor Robinson or Congressman Long is, he made an excellent impression." And the Washington *Evening Star* (Ind.) of July 6th, alluding to it, and to Logan as one of the two leading Presidential candidates, said: "We have seen Massachusetts, which hitherto has not been demonstrative over 'Black Jack,' exceed herself in warmth of welcome for him."

LOGAN'S FOURTH OF JULY ORATION AT WOODSTOCK, CONN., 1885.

On the Fourth of July, 1885, in Roseland Park, near Woodstock, Conn., by the shore of Lake Wabbaquasset, beneath a canvas awning which covered the speaking-stand, around which many thousands of Grangers and others had assembled, "under the shadow of a hillock on which John Elliott is said to have preached to the Indians," General Logan, amid the

cheers of those assembled, stepped to the front and his voice rang out, bugle-like, in these eloquent and patriotic words:

As I look at the features of the natural panorama spread out before me, I feel that no words can equal with their eloquence the beauty of the scene before me. Like that of a midnight dream, the silver ripples of the lake, the shade of historic elms, the slopes formed by nature's touch and beautified by man's skill are more than mortal words can express. In this garden of patriotic devotion it is most fitting that we should meet to learn the most appropriate mode of celebrating the nation's natal day, how the jewel of Liberty must be kept in the family of freedom, how to rear the monument of devotion to our country. Centuries ago, runs a legend, in the older world of Asia, there lived an Indian prince in oriental splendor and magnificence. He loved a maiden, beautiful and pure, and brought her to his palace as his royal bride. As time passed by, his love for her only grew the stronger, and for her gratification he builded palaces and founded cities. That her brightest hopes and fondest anticipations might be fully realized he builded at last a palace grander than all, of the finest material, ornamented with the brightest and purest gems, where he could worship at the shrine of her he so loved. Its delicately beautiful architecture was the marvel of all men. Just as the vision of its splendor burst upon her, the forbidding shadow of Azrael swept across her path, and the potentate, bowed down in grief at the loss of her whom he had all too fondly cherished, dedicated to her, as her abode in death, that matchlessly beautiful palace in which he had fondly hoped to see her live.

Little over a century has passed, since, in the younger world of America, a palace more majestic and beautiful even than this, with equal care, and with even more lavish expenditure of blood and treasure, was reared by our sovereigns, for the abode of that which above all earthly things they loved the best, and delighted the most to honor —a palace in which its builders, our forefathers, fondly hoped that Liberty might dwell forever. One hundred and nine years ago this very day they commenced the work by declaring to the world that 'all men are created equal.' Upon this rock they founded the palace-temple of the new Republic. But in its erection the builders of this wondrous edifice failed to complete it in full accord with their great design, and though the pillars rose in stately majesty, and architrave and cornice were both massive and exquisitely beautiful, while its proportions and their mutual adjustment were in all respects satisfying, and while the interior was adorned most lavishly with all the most

valued jewels of an advanced Christian civilization; yet the great jewel of the capstone has never yet been firmly set—that great jewel, the grandest of them all—in looking through whose dazzling scintillations deep down in its heart you shall see graven by the indelible graver of God himself, the words: "Liberty to man, and perfect equality before the law."

The question of firmly setting that great jewel permanently in its place, and thus completing the marvellous structure, has been decided by a most sanguinary conflict between those in favor of it on the one side and those opposed to it on the other. The result of that dread struggle is known to all the peoples of the world, and the fiat has gone forth that the sacred capstone jewel of this temple shall be set, so that Liberty may within it find a safe abiding-place, and not a final resting-place in death.

But while some of us insist upon setting this priceless jewel permanently at once, there are others who object, and who by fraud have substituted an imitation in place of that which all intelligent and thoughtful people recognize as the real gem. My countrymen, shall we have the pure gem, the precious stone that your blood was shed to secure, or the imitation only? The pure gem can only be secured by every man's rights being fully protected. The people can do this—your representatives cannot, without the force of the people behind them. So then let the force of the people be felt in support of what we mean when we speak of the jewel of "Liberty and equality before the law."

It is true we are now under a Government and system of political institutions the theory of which is better calculated to serve the ends of civil and religious liberty than any of which former history makes mention. But we must reduce that theory to practice. We are singularly fortunate in many respects. We are now safe from the assaults of any and all outside foes. All the armies of Europe, led by the best commanders ever known, backed by all the treasure on earth, could not penetrate beyond our borders to our interior. Whatever danger there may be for us in the future is within ourselves. Should destruction ever befall this land, in our own hands will the vials of calamity be borne; and may I not ask the question here and now, Is there not danger, and great danger? Can we not see "whence it approaches?" We surely can see the increasing disregard for law which now pervades our country; the growing disposition to substitute the personal will for law; the individual judgment for the judgment of the courts; one's own wishes for the solemnly expressed will of the people. To deny this is to deny truth and insult popular intelligence. To admit it is to recognize

the point from whence our great danger may be expected, and the necessity for steps to avert it.

Let us then, each and every one who claims to be a lover of Republican institutions, and especially of Republican liberty, as well as a guardian and well-wisher of coming generations, pledge ourselves, by the blood which has flowed like water for the preservation of this great Republic, that within its bounds the violation of its laws must cease; that we will not only ourselves obey those laws, but will refuse to tolerate disobedience in others. Let none forget that to disregard the law is to trample underfoot all the sacrifices that have been made for Liberty. In the words of one whose very life was sacrificed in that cause: "Let reverence of the law be breathed by every mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap; let it be taught in the schools, seminaries, and colleges; let it be written in primers, spelling-books, and almanacs; let it be preached from pulpits, and proclaimed in legislative halls, and enforced in courts of justice; in short, let it become the political religion of the Nation." Yea, let these words of wisdom, appealing to us from the very tomb of the sainted Lincoln, "ring out through all the land, and to all the inhabitants thereof," awakening in our people a fixed determination that soon, very soon, the time shall come when "reverence of the law" shall be the creed of all political parties. When that time shall come—as come it must—which shall see faithfully executed the declaration that all citizens of the United States shall be regarded as equally entitled to the same rights and privileges now contemplated by law; when men of all shades and colors who under the law are entitled shall be permitted to have their voices heard and their ballots counted in the selection of the persons to control the Government of the Nation and the States; when intimidation shall cease; when frauds, coming from whence they may, in misdirecting and miscounting the ballots, and controlling elections unlawfully, shall be punished; when ballot-box stuffers shall find homes in penitentiaries; when the black man as well as the white man shall be permitted to exercise his legal rights without fear or molestation; when he shall have equal rights with the whites in all the courts of justice; when he shall have equal privileges afforded him in securing an education; when he shall not only be counted in the apportionment for representation in Congress and in the Electoral College, but shall also be permitted to freely aid in the selection of that representation; in a word, when all citizens are equal and unobstructed while participating in the affairs and management of this great Nation—then and not till then will the real gem of "Liberty and equality before the law" be permanently fixed as the finishing capstone and crown of the

sacred temple reared by our fathers and perfected by ourselves, within whose dazzling portals Liberty shall live with us forever, and Heaven benignly smile upon "a Government of the people, by the people, and for the people."

LOGAN ON GRANT—ADDRESS TO THE G. A. R. IN THE M. E. MEMORIAL CHURCH, WASHINGTON—ELOQUENT REVIEW OF THE SERVICES OF THAT GREAT CHIEFTAIN.

On October 1, 1885, soon after the death, at Mount McGregor, of his old commander, as a part of the memorial services held in the Metropolitan M. E. Church, Washington, by the Grand Army, General Logan delivered the following address, critically reviewing the great services of General Grant, and eloquently eulogizing the extraordinary military genius and general character of that great and commanding figure in American history:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Of General U. S. Grant's early history I am not prepared to speak. Of it I know nothing. Until June, 1861, he was a stranger to me and I to him. I then met him in Springfield, the capital of the State of Illinois. Sumter had fallen, and the first flush of victory had inspired the rebels with audacity and daring. The President of the United States had called upon the Governors of the States for volunteers, with whom to march against armed rebellion, in order that the honor of the Union might be maintained and popular government perpetuated for the benefit of the present and coming generations. This appeal had met in the North with such an outpouring of loyal men in behalf of the country that the fires of patriotism were rekindled, and burned so brightly upon the mountain-top, on the prairies, and in the vales that, like the rushing flames in fired stubble, they swept everything before them. When I met Grant he was assisting the Governor of my own State in organizing her patriotic sons, who were flocking to the Union standard that they might be led against the enemy. It was at this time that the Twenty-first Illinois was organized from troops who had enlisted for three months, but had not passed beyond the borders of the State. They were hesitating as to their re-enlistment. All of them being from the southern part of the State, where I then resided, and with the most of whom I was acquainted, I was invited to go to their camp and address them, with the view of in-

ducing them to re-enlist. I did go, and made to them a speech as best I could, describing the soldiers who would see service and

WEAR SCARS OF BATTLE

upon their persons, and those who remained near their own homes, where no danger awaited them. Other addresses were made. Grant listened, but spoke not. The regiment re-enlisted, and he was then and there made its colonel. This was the starting point of his wonderful military career. From this time, while Grant lived, we were close friends. Grant took command of his regiment and marched, under orders, into Missouri. He was soon thereafter made brigadier-general, ranking from the 17th day of May. During this time I was engaged in raising a regiment which was numbered the Thirty-first Illinois Infantry.

Under orders, I was sent to Cairo, Ill., where my regiment formed a part of a brigade that became a portion of Grant's first important command. Cairo was now his headquarters, where he employed all his time and energy in organizing and disciplining his troops. Wooden steamboats were converted into iron-clads, for offensive and defensive purposes. The sound of riveting the iron sheets, and the ringing of the hammer on the anvil, and the light of the forge, could be seen and heard both by day and night, in grand preparation for "grim-visaged war." On the 7th day of November, 1861, Grant fought the battle of Belmont, where he achieved a great victory against fearful odds. In February following he moved up the Tennessee River and, in connection with the gun-boats under command of Commodore Foote, advanced upon and attacked Fort Henry, which fell into his hands. He at once moved forward

AGAINST FORT DONELSON,

where the unconditional surrender of the enemy's army of 15,000 men, 65 pieces of artillery, 17,600 small-arms, with enormous military supplies, gave Grant a great name as a military genius throughout the land and started him on his road to future glory. It was the demand made by him on the commander of that stronghold for an unconditional surrender that gained for him the cognomen of "Unconditional Surrender Grant," by which he was afterward usually designated and known to all officers and soldiers, as well as citizens, throughout the war of the great rebellion.

After this great achievement and his promotion to major-general, by the jealousy and littleness of his superior officer, who commanded the department at that time, General Halleck, Grant was held at Fort Henry, the next thing to an absolute prisoner. It was understood in many quarters at this time that General Grant contemplated sending

his resignation to the President. The enemy, however, under Generals Albert Sydney Johnston, Beauregard, and others, having concentrated all the force they could collect in the West at the strategic point of Corinth, Miss., in order to meet the contemplated advance of the Army of the Tennessee, now located at three points, Pittsburg, Savannah, and Crump's Landing, on the banks of the Tennessee River, he was permitted again to take command of it. The forces of the army at that time numbered not more than twenty-three thousand men. On the 6th of April, at Pittsburg Landing, his army was assaulted by the rebel forces under Johnston, estimated at over fifty thousand men. The battle raged on all parts of the field from early morn till darkness closed in over the scene. When the battle closed on that evening the enemy were

IN POSSESSION OF ALL OUR CAMPS.

Both sides were, however, very much demoralized. During the night, General Lew Wallace, with 7,000 men, arrived on the field, from Crump's Landing ; also the Army of the Centre, commanded by Buell, with 20,000 men, crossed the Tennessee River, so as to be ready for action the next day. Grant had his line readjusted that night, and everything in position for an early advance, which he had ordered for the next morning. Johnston, the commander of the rebel army, had fallen on the battle-field, on the 6th. Beauregard was now in chief command. On the morning of the 7th, at early dawn, our forces moved forward to the contest. The battle began, and raged fiercely, the advantage through the day being somewhat in our favor until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when Grant in person led his hosts in a gallant charge, recapturing our old camp and driving the enemy pell-mell from the field. The enemy were in full retreat upon Corinth. Our army was filled with joy, and with shouts of triumph and victory bore the old starry banner of the Republic once more to the front.

General Halleck now came to Pittsburg Landing and took command of the army, placing Grant in a position unassigned, where he had no command whatever. Halleck's jealousy of Grant was so strongly exhibited that it was noticeable by all.

Grant was not even asked for suggestions or consulted as to any movements to be made. His soldierly qualities under these circumstances were sorely tried. In fact, he was under a cloud ; no one could exactly explain or understand why. He again

CONTEMPLATED SENDING HIS RESIGNATION,

but after coolly and quietly considering the matter, his better judgment prevailed. We now, under command of General Halleck, commonly

known in the army as "Old Brains," moved upon Corinth by a succession of intrenched and fortified approaches, but so quietly and slowly that our forces continued to augment until we had finally grown to be an army of over one hundred thousand men. The enemy was estimated at about the same number.

The advice to our commander to attack the enemy either on his left or right flank was unheeded. The information given Grant, and by him to the commanding officer, that the enemy were evacuating their position, was laughed at by Halleck. I had myself become so thoroughly satisfied, from information I could not doubt, that Beauregard was withdrawing his whole force and eluding Halleck, that I asked permission to move forward with my command, which at that time was one division. Finally, when Beauregard withdrew from the front of Halleck, it was done so quietly that when Corinth was entered there was hardly a trace of the enemy left. Halleck was soon thereafter ordered to the East, and General Grant again placed in command of the Army of the Tennessee. But his forces were so

SCATTERED UP AND DOWN RAILROADS

and at different points, by the dispositions made by the commanding general of the department prior to his leaving, that his army amounted to a very small force at any one point. Soon Buell and Bragg started on a race through Tennessee and Kentucky, marching at times on parallel roads and within hearing of each other. Grant was left to guard Buell's communications. Finally, when relieved from this duty, he defeated Price, at Corinth and on the Hatchie, and advanced South through La Grange and Oxford, and drove the enemy into the central part of the State of Mississippi. After this success he was, under peremptory orders from Halleck, compelled to make a retrograde movement. Prior to receiving this order, he had sent Sherman upon an expedition against Vicksburg with 30,000 men, intending to have moved on, himself, down through the central part of the State in the rear of Vicksburg, thereby co-operating with Sherman's force. Sherman's expedition failed. Grant now moved with all the available force he had to Milliken's Bend, just above Vicksburg. At this time he had within his department about one hundred and twenty thousand men, whom he organized into army corps, numbered respectively Thirteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth, which were commanded respectively by McClernand, Sherman, Hurlbut, and McPherson.

Hurlbut's corps and part of McClernand's were left at Memphis, and other points on the river, that his communications in the rear by the way of the river should be kept open. The remainder of the Thirteenth and

the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Corps were put in camp at Lake Providence, Milliken's Bend, and Young's Point, just below and opposite Yazoo River.

For months he was engaged in cutting canals at Lake Providence and opposite Vicksburg and elsewhere, at the same time sending out expeditions in various directions over the country to ascertain, if possible, if there was any way to secure a foothold somewhere on the Yazoo River, above Haines' Bluff, so that an advance might be made by dry land on the north against Vicksburg. But in all of these movements failure was the result. About this time many people in the country began to

LOSE CONFIDENCE IN GRANT

and clamor for his displacement. The President of the United States, however, heeded not the clamor of the multitude. Having implicit confidence in Grant, he said to those who came to him that he would trust him "a little longer." About this time Grant determined upon a plan which was recognized by the military authorities of the country as wholly unmilitary and dangerous. They believed that it was military suicide and against all science of war. It was a movement, however, full of audacity, and in its results showed the genius of the man planning it. He abandoned all his lines of communication, and moved rapidly down the west side of the Mississippi River to Bruensburg, a point four miles below Grand Gulf. At the same time he loaded seven transports with supplies, and manned them with men selected from my command, then the Third Division of the Seventeenth Corps, and ran them by the batteries of a hundred guns, which vomited forth fire and iron hail at them as they passed by. All passed safely except one. This being accomplished, he crossed the river, moving rapidly upon Port Gibson, where he met the enemy and defeated him. His forces amounted to 31,000 men, less in number than the enemy held encircling Vicksburg inside their works. In rapid succession came the victories of Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hills, Black River, and the investment of Vicksburg. At Champion Hills the enemy received the severest defeat in its results that they had yet sustained up to that time. Halleck had written a letter to Grant, directing him to

LEAVE VICKSBURG ALONE

and move down to Port Hudson and assist Banks; he (Banks) being his superior officer, would then have been in command of the combined forces. After Port Hudson should fall, Halleck suggested that he should assail Vicksburg. Halleck's letter, however, came too late. Five bat-

tles had been fought, and Grant was crossing Black River and moving in the direction of Vicksburg. While these battles were being fought, Porter, with a gun-boat fleet, passed up the Yazoo River and took possession of Haines' Bluffs, which had been evacuated in the meantime by the enemy. Thus it was that safe communication was reopened with Grant's army, and again he had a base of supplies. Pemberton was driven within the walls of Vicksburg and locked up, as it were, in that stronghold, with but sixty days' rations. Grant had then completely turned the tables on the enemy, and had Pemberton and his whole army within his grasp.

On the 4th day of July, 1863, the long and bloody siege came to its termination. Pemberton surrendered to Grant. Grant, at the head of a victorious army, entered the city and planted the old flag upon the court-house, where it was unfurled to the breeze amid the shouts of his gallant soldiers. In the capture of Vicksburg, there were surrendered to Grant, 33,000 men, including 17 general officers, and 170 cannon,

THE LARGEST CAPTURE OF MEN

and munitions of war ever made in any modern war up to that time, numbering the killed, wounded, and captured. In the five battles, and including the siege of Vicksburg, Grant had killed, wounded, and captured a larger number of the enemy than his whole effective force numbered in the campaign. On the 8th day of July, upon the news reaching the occupants that Vicksburg had been captured, Port Hudson was surrendered. Thus the backbone of the rebellion was broken, the so-called Confederacy was cut in two, and thereafter the majestic Mississippi rolled on "unvexed to the sea." Grant's loss in the whole campaign was 8,000, killed, wounded, and missing. Grant was now applauded by the loyal people everywhere, and throughout the Nation denominated the military genius of the age. Even Halleck joined in the acclaim and telegraphed to Grant, commending him, and comparing his operations with the grandest operations of Napoleon Bonaparte.

General Joseph E. Johnston had in the meantime concentrated a force at Jackson, Miss., and thereby was threatening the rear of Vicksburg. Grant at once sent Sherman with a suitable force against Johnston. He moved immediately and did not hesitate to assail him. On the 16th day of July, Johnston retreated to Alabama, by way of Meridian.

Soon the news came of the battle of Chickamauga. Rosecrans, having withdrawn his army within the lines of Chattanooga, was cooped up, with Bragg in possession of his communications, and including the

Tennessee River on his north, had him completely encircled, seemingly in a position where he must sooner or later surrender

FOR WANT OF SUPPLIES,

both for men and animals. Grant was now ordered by the President of the United States to take command of that department. His first act was to assign Thomas to the command of the department and the Army of the Cumberland, in place of Rosecrans. His next was to telegraph Thomas to hold Chattanooga at all hazards; that he would be there as soon as possible. To which old General Thomas replied: "I will hold the town till we starve." On the 23d of October, 1863, Grant reached Chattanooga. Burnside was at Knoxville. Sherman was on his way from Vicksburg with all the available force at his command, and Hooker was moving from the east with two corps. A column of the enemy moved against Knoxville. By the 18th of November, Grant had his forces well in hand and ready for an assault. Rains and storms prevented this for a few days; but on the 23d he assaulted Lookout Mountain, the men climbing from crag to crag, and from tree to tree, until finally they were on the crest of the ridge; the rebels retreated, and patriots planted the flag of the Republic thereon. The 24th and 25th, the battle of Mission Ridge was fought, and

THE ENEMY COMPLETELY ROUTED.

A portion of the Armies of the East, and West, and Centre, combining, fought side by side, bravely as men ever fought. Passing through the dangers of that great battle, linked them together in bonds of friendship which have lasted until now. After he had defeated Bragg, and driven him back from this stronghold, Grant commenced maturing plans for the great final campaigns. He began by ordering Sherman back to Vicksburg; also a large force to march from Corinth down along the railroad to Jackson, destroying the road as it went. Sherman was ordered with his force from Vicksburg in the direction of Meridian, in order that the railroad and lines of communication in that part of the country might be destroyed, so that when he commenced his contemplated campaign he could withdraw all the troops from there and concentrate them into one grand army to march against the enemy in the centre.

The troops under Thomas were assisting in guarding the railroads and lines of communication north from Chattanooga and west to Decatur. Grant directed Thomas, while the railroads were being destroyed from Corinth to Vicksburg, south and east from Vicksburg, to keep up a continuous demonstration in the enemy's front, so as to deceive him

into the belief that an advance was to be made very soon. He also directed me to co-operate with Thomas. I then being in command of the Fifteenth Corps, with my headquarters at Huntsville, Ala., sent a force by his orders in the direction of Rome, Ga. At the same time we were notified to be ready, at the earliest possible moment in the spring, for a general advance. Grant's idea was then to move

FROM CHATTANOOGA TO ATLANTA,

and then to Mobile, unless something should intervene in the meantime to change the plan and force him to move in the direction of Savannah from Atlanta. He said, in a letter during that winter, that sharp fighting would occur in the spring, and if our army was successful the war would be ended in a year.

Grant was now made lieutenant-general, and placed by the President of the United States in command of the armies of the Republic. But one single person had ever held the position prior to Grant ; that was George Washington. Winfield Scott merely had the brevet. On the 3d day of March, 1864, he was ordered to Washington. His intention at that time was to return from Washington and lead the armies of Sherman, Thomas, and Schofield, to Atlanta in person. Unforeseen events, however, changed his intention of leading the army himself, and forced him to the East. His campaign, however, was carried out almost to the letter, but by other hands. Grant received his commission as lieutenant-general

FROM THE HANDS OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN

in the presence of the Cabinet. On the 10th of March, he was at the front in Virginia ; on the 14th, he was back at Nashville, Tenn., giving instructions to Sherman. On the 17th, he assumed supreme command of all the armies, and on the 23d, he was at Washington, and at once proceeded to make his headquarters in the field at Culpeper, Va. Heretofore the campaigns of the different armies had been conducted without any reference to, or relation one with, the other.

Grant's intention now was, that his campaign should proceed with one common end in view. His plan was simple. It was to concentrate all the available forces of the West and combine them into one grand army under Sherman ; a similar concentration of the armies of the East under Meade ; then a simultaneous and persistent advance of these two grand armies toward a common centre—the objective point of each to be the enemy in its front, and the ultimate point to be reached : —Richmond. Other points that might in the meantime become objective, to be operated against as the circumstances of the case at the time

should suggest. At the appointed time for an advance, his intention was that Sherman should move directly against Johnston, and

HAMMER, POUND, AND FOLLOW HIM

until his army was destroyed or captured. If neither the destruction nor capture should occur to drive him on to Mobile and then crush him, or on to Savannah and back on to Richmond, and there crush both the armies between the two great armies of the Union. At the same time Meade was to advance upon Lee's forces and strike him at every point, and fight him in every place, wherever and whenever he should find him, until he should break his army to pieces or capture it. Neither of the armies were to hesitate in carrying out this common purpose, so that when Richmond should fall, the two great armies of the rebellion should fall with it. This plan was carried out, and was a success. It caused us to achieve the victories that saved the Republic. There was but one failure in carrying it out to the letter, on both lines ; that was when Hood was permitted to escape from Sherman's front, from Lovejoy's Station, back into our rear, marching against Nashville. It forced Thomas' army to return and follow him, while the remainder of the forces moved without obstruction to the sea. This failure was, however, redeemed afterward. In the West, the grand army moved forward fighting battles at Dalton, Buzzard's Roost, Snake Creek Gap, Resaca, Lost Mountain, Dallas, Big and Little Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek, and at and around Atlanta. Flank movement after flank movement was executed, and battle after battle was fought upon fields that

FAIRLY RAN WITH BLOOD,

until our victorious army occupied Atlanta. The Army of the Cumberland, under Thomas, moved to the northward in pursuit of Hood, as before stated, striking and hammering him to pieces at Franklin and Nashville.

The Army of the Tennessee and that of Georgia, under Sherman, marched through Georgia to Savannah, and thence through the Carolinas, driving before them, from Savannah, the rebel forces, through State after State, marching triumphantly and rapidly in the direction of Richmond. During this while, the great Army of the East, under Meade, its cavalry commanded by Sheridan, the Army of the James co-operating, all under the immediate command of Grant, was striking Lee's veteran Army of Northern Virginia wherever found. The bloody battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania Court House, the siege of Petersburg, the flanking marches and movements, as well as battles in the advance, from the Rapidan upon Richmond, all evinced the valor of the Union troops, and

the skill with which they were handled, as well as that remarkable tenacity of purpose, which, as much as any other one quality, enabled Grant to earn the proud title of "savior of his country." Through that spring, summer, and winter, the two great armies advanced their lines and fought their way in the direction of the ultimate point to be attained. On the 2d of April, 1865, Petersburg fell. Richmond was at once evacuated by Lee, who attempted to move down in the direction of and form a junction with Johnston's forces now in the front of Sherman in North Carolina. But the constant pounding that Grant's army was giving Lee, with vigorous pursuit, resulted, April 9th,

IN LEE'S SURRENDER.

Johnston's surrender soon followed, being only a little more than the year predicted by Grant for the destruction of the two great armies of the rebellion. Thus the great rebellion collapsed and ended. From the battle at Belmont on the 7th of November, 1861, up to the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, Grant was the great central figure, the all-controlling genius of the great armies of the Republic.

His name was on the lips of all the civilized world, as the great military commander of the age. Filled with renown, and covered with glory in the midst of his own people, and now receiving the new grade of General of the Army, never held by any person before him in this country, and which was created by law especially for him,—having received these high honors, in his heart he hoped that he might be permitted to enjoy in the future the comparative quiet which he had surely earned. But it was not to be. After the perfidy and almost treason of Andrew Johnson against those who had placed him in power, and against the best interests of our country, the people desired to secure a more worthy successor of Abraham Lincoln. It fell to my lot to present Grant's name to the National Republican Convention. He was proclaimed the

UNANIMOUS CHOICE OF THE PARTY.

This honor he sought not. It was thrust upon him by the necessities of the times. At the expiration of his first term, he was again called upon to be our civic chief, and but for a tradition that exists among the people, and an unwritten law permanently fixed in the minds of our people, I believe he would have been chosen for a third time. He travelled through Europe and Asia. Rich gifts were showered upon him by foreign rulers and municipalities. The heads of rulers and great men of the nations of the earth were bowed in his presence. So much did he impress the older nations of Asia with his greatness and justness that he was se-

lected to settle international disputes between them, as a friendly arbitrator. His return to his own country was made memorable and historic by the ovations he received wherever his foot touched the soil.

From Belmont to the siege of Vicksburg I was near him in nearly all his marches, campaigns, and battles, and was permitted by him to take possession of Vicksburg with my command, on account of its having approached nearer the enemy than any other. During my term as commander of that city I was with him almost every day, and from the time when, at the head of that glorious old Army of the Tennessee, of which

HE WAS THE FIRST COMMANDER

and I its last, I marched by his reviewing-stand at the National Capitol, and down to the last painful days of his memorable life, I was with him very often. During all this time I was a close observer of him. Grant was usually known and recognized as a quiet and silent man, but, when engaged in conversation on any subject in which he felt an interest, there were few who excelled him as a conversationalist. He wrote tersely and well, and at times most eloquently. The Nation was at different times thrilled by his terse epigrammatic sentences. When he wrote to Buckner, the commander at Fort Donelson, "No terms other than an unconditional and immediate surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediately upon your works," his words burned with the glow of patriotic fire in the heart of every loyal freeman.

When he had fought the battle of the Wilderness, and wrote to the President: "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," he infused into the people and his troops a part of his own tenacity and faith in final success.

In his short speech to the committee who waited upon him informing him of his first nomination by the Republicans as their candidate for Chief Magistrate, he used these words in conclusion:

"LET US HAVE PEACE."

These words fell upon the people with an electrical effect. His coolness, his perception, and aptness in using the right word in the right place and doing the right thing at the right time, were at the bottom of his success as a civil magistrate, just as his great faculty for doing the right thing at the right time and place, and sometimes in the most unexpected manner, was at the bottom of his military greatness. Grant was a man of great strength of intellect, remarkable common-sense, coolness, self-possession, and tenacity. He was a true friend to those who were worthy of his friendship. All the sympathies of his great heart went out to those whom he admired. He was one of the kindest

and best husbands that ever lived. He was fond of, kind and generous to, his children. He was a man who, when he had confidence in another, trusted him with implicit faith. This honesty and fidelity in himself, with a full belief in the honesty and fidelity of others, was the source of all the trouble he had either in civil or military life. It has been said that Grant was not a strategist; that his success was achieved by his courage and his persistent fighting against the enemy. I do not agree with this statement. In my judgment

HE WAS WITHOUT A RIVAL

in all that belongs to a military man in the practical science of warfare, either as strategist or a great commander. He was not only the equal of, but greater as a military commander than, Washington, Napoleon, Wellington, the Duke of Marlborough, the Prince of Orange, Frederick the Great, Charlemagne, Hannibal, or Scipio Africanus; and in my opinion coming centuries will give to Grant a place above them all, and rank him the equal, if not the superior, of Julius Cæsar. And when the mists that were thrown around his civil administration by persistent and bitter partisan enemies shall be dispelled by the sunlight of mature and honest reflection, it will shine out with all the brilliancy and glory that is or has been attached to any administration in the past. That he made some minor mistakes no one will deny. Of each and every administration that has been in the past and that may be in the future, the same may be and will be said. With Grant, duty was a living principle. His duty to his country and Republican institutions, was the question ever before him, and whenever he felt that he was right, nothing could move him from his purpose. When convinced that he was wrong, he was at all times ready to concede it. He was a conscientious man, a just man, and a truthful man,

A MAN OF GREAT COURAGE

and great magnanimity. He always loved his friends and stood by them, even while forgiving his enemies. As a military man he fought not for glory, but to save his country from dismemberment and servitude. He was at times criticised and severely censured by many, both in his military and civil career. The clouds of calumny lowered about him. He stood in their midst, with arms folded, hearing their thunders and witnessing the wrath of his enemies. But he spoke not in his own defence. He felt that to censure is easy; to adopt what measures the case requires, is the part of wisdom.

Time finally dispelled the clouds. He rose above and beyond them and bared his bosom to the world that his heart might be examined.

When the light of honest judgment shone in upon it, it was found to be as pure as the dew-drop that hangs upon the lips of the velvet rose.

Some feign to believe that Grant's success was in many respects accidental. This comes from a desire that seems strangely to find a place in human nature, never to give credit to the one who brings success or performs a noble act. Great arguments and orations are always prepared by some other than those delivering them. Shakespeare's works were written by Bacon, according to some persons who wish notoriety, inasmuch as they cannot become famous. Unmerited success leads weak minds into folly. Egotism, vanity, and ostentation always follow the success of the weak. None of these evidences of weakness were ever found in him. To maintain prosperity is much harder than to acquire it. In the weak it creates a false pride, but brings wisdom and unostentation to the strong. The latter was evidenced in Grant's every act.

HE ROSE TO GREATNESS

through no artifice or designing on his part, but by an honest performance of his duty to his country in such an intelligent an unfailing manner as to win the confidence and admiration of the whole people. He was honest in all his views. He believed it impossible for any people to gain lasting power by injustice, falsehood, and inhumanity; that such power lasts only for a brief period; it may blossom fairly with hopes, but in time must droop and die. He believed in the justice of God, and that sooner or later He would by some means guide him, as commander of our armies, to the place where justice would take the place of wrong, and "man's inhumanity to man" be properly rebuked. He believed that as any structure should have its base the firmest, so in human affairs the principle and foundation should be true and just. This not being so with the rebellion, in his opinion nothing but destruction finally awaited it.

But his race had been run. This great and good man went up on the mountain's top to die. The attention of the whole civilized world was directed to that spot. His glory was not of his own country alone, but of the civilized races of man. When the news of his death went trembling over the wires to the utmost parts of the earth, the people of every nation and tongue stood with bowed heads. Grant, in life, had ascended to the topmost height of mortal fame. The greatest renown was his. The glory of man's greatest achievement shone around and about him. God called him, and he stepped from his high pedestal on this earth into the presence of the Great White Throne above, where he was crowned with immortal glory that shineth on forever.

LOGAN BANQUETED BY THE "LOGAN INVINCIBLES" AT BALTIMORE—HIS "BLOODY SADDLE" SPEECH—ELKINS GIVES GRANT'S HIGH ESTIMATE OF LOGAN.

At the Eutaw House, Baltimore, on the evening of October 8, 1885, General Logan was the guest of the "Logan Invincibles," at a banquet given in his honor, at which one hundred and fifty persons were present. In responding to the toast "Our Distinguished Guest," he referred at some length to the political outrages perpetrated against innocent citizens in the South, and then proceeded to say:

Will the present administration try to remedy this evil by using the proper influence with the friends who placed it in power? Or will these people be quietly encouraged, in order to hold the Southern States in solid phalanx, so that by the carrying of one or two Northern States, accidentally or otherwise, they will hold power and control, just as secession expected to succeed by a solid South, with Democratic allies from the Northern States? But, Mr. Chairman, perhaps I am going too far in stating too many facts, as I see that the Democracy all over this country, when wrongs are charged to their party or themselves, raise the cry of "bloody shirt," as if by that means they would "frighten the souls of fearful adversaries." What do they mean by the cry: "Shaking the bloody shirt?" Who has been shaking it at any of these people who are so fearful of that blood-stained and historic garment? Who is it that has been making bloody shirts in many of the States of the Union by shooting down and clubbing innocent citizens, merely because they desire to cast a free ballot? If facts that are historical are mentioned, it is called shaking the bloody shirt. If you speak of a man having rebelled against the Government, you are shaking the bloody shirt. I suppose that in the future the only thing a Republican will be permitted to do before an American audience will be to rise, bow to those present, thank God he has been permitted to live, apologize to the people for having been a Union man, and swear that he was deceived, and will not do so any more. Is this the road we are travelling now? Sir, this does seem to be the tendency, and it will be persisted in by political enemies of this Republic unless every man determines to assert his individual manhood and defy the scoffers and mockers from one end of the land to the other.

Then, referring to the campaign proceeding at the time, in Virginia, he added:

I understand from the newspapers, and it is not contradicted, that there, the candidate for Governor on the Democratic ticket is travelling over the old State, along the highways where his army once marched, arousing the people, not by his great eloquence or statesmanship, but by having his horse caparisoned with his uncle's, Robert E. Lee's, bridle and saddle, and, while sitting thereon, he receives a kind of inspiration from the old saddle, that makes him feel as though he were in command of some great army, fighting for the destruction of his country. He has, I am told, a cavalry escort, carrying a cavalry guidon flitting to the breeze, which was used by some of his own command in the rebellion. From the shouts of the people, along where he passes, for the saddle and bridle, it would seem that the saddle is the candidate for Governor of Virginia, and not the man who rides on it. If he should be elected, it would doubtless be the influence of that saddle and bridle that would bring the necessary votes to make him chief magistrate of that commonwealth. Yet this is not called shaking the bloody shirt. It is the saddle he shakes, and the rebel guidon. In the case of the Virginia campaign, the blood-stained saddle appears to be the leading card. What Republican is crying out, "Don't shake your bloody saddle at me!" Why, Mr. Chairman, if it makes the young man feel happy to mount and wobble about in his uncle's saddle, let him do it. It does *him* so much good, and it cannot hurt the *saddle.* Of course, these things are all right on the Democratic side, but if anything of the kind should ever be attempted on the Republican side, it would be called waving the bloody shirt. Sir, I have no malice in my heart or vindictive feeling against those who fought bravely and well against us, though they were in the wrong. But I do claim that *we* were *right* in suppressing the rebellion, and that *they* were *wrong;* that if any man sees fit to speak of the wrongs done or attempted to be done against this country or its citizens, he has a right to do so; and that if any man chooses to speak in complimentary terms of those who sustained and upheld the Government in its darkest hours, he has a right to do so.

Later in the evening, the Hon. Stephen B. Elkins addressed the assembled company, deservedly eulogizing the honored guest, and then proceeded:

But it occurs to me that I have words about General Logan, from his lips that are silent, and sealed in death, which I am sure will interest

you ; words from him whose death we still mourn, as a loss to humanity everywhere ; whose funeral arrested the attention of the civilized world, and caused the sun of business, intrigue, fashion and folly in its steady course to stand still during the ceremonies of that sad day, the pomp and splendor of which have not been equalled in the annals of civilization ; words from Grant, some of which I beg your indulgence to recall from memory.

In the summer of 1883, at his house at Long Branch, in speaking to a friend, of General Logan, General Grant said : The country owes him a debt of gratitude, probably greater than to any other man now living, and which, I fear, is not properly appreciated, for the influence he exerted in the beginning of the war, in favor of the Union, which was not only felt throughout the West, but especially contributed largely in saving to the cause of the Union the southern half of the State of Illinois, honey-combed as it was then with Southern sympathizers. He said he first met General Logan at Springfield, Ill., at the breaking out of the war. That he (Grant) had been appointed a colonel, and assigned to a regiment, the term of service of which had about expired, and the question of its re-enlistment was being discussed ; that he was naturally anxious the men should re-enlist, and was apprehensive as to the result, fearing that they might not. It was proposed that General McClernand and General Logan should make speeches to the regiment—that Logan had just resigned from a seat in Congress to go into the war, probably the only case on record, and with a majority of 20,000 behind him, the largest ever given in a single district. McClernand's speech, though strong, made but little impression on the men, but Logan's, touched with patriotic fire and enthusiasm, so moved them that nearly every one re-enlisted. This he thought was the first public utterance of Logan's touching the war for the Union, that reached the Nation.

On another occasion he said that Logan was not only a great General—one that could always be relied upon—but that his patriotism was the supreme motive that governed him during the war ; in everything he did he was unselfish, unmindful of himself ; he did not seek or work for promotion, but for the good of the cause and the success of the army.

He illustrated this by referring to the time when General Thomas was at Nashville, and had been ordered to move his army at once, and not doing so, General Grant became impatient and sent for General Logan and told him that Thomas had not moved in accordance with orders, and that he (Grant) desired General Logan to go to Nashville, and if Thomas had not moved, to relieve him ; whereupon Logan earnestly remonstrated with General Grant, telling him that, probably,

such action would offend a large element in the North, the sympathy of which was necessary, and if he could possibly avoid relieving Thomas, in the interest of the Union cause, he would prefer it. General Grant said this remonstrance was against Logan's promotion; he, however, issued the necessary orders and gave them to General Logan to use, in his discretion, and he proceeded to Nashville. Logan had it in his power to relieve Thomas and secure his own promotion, but this he declined to do. General Grant incidentally remarked that his (Logan's) patriotism rose higher than his self-interest. Again, he said, that Logan, more than any other general of the war, was probably the most with him at his headquarters, while in the West; that he was always anxious everything should be done that would satisfy the loyal element in the North, and retain its confidence in the armies of the Union. Sometimes this anxiety led him into melancholy moods, and his language bordered on discouragement, but as the hour for battle approached, and Logan had his orders, and place assigned him, he was at once full of enthusiasm, confident, active and eager for the contest; adding, "He was always superb in action. I never had to look after Logan; I knew when he had an order, it would be executed."

General Grant said he remembered that Logan was at his headquarters and apparently discouraged as to the condition of the Union cause and prospects of the future, giving for his reason that the South was solid and a unit in favor of the war, while the North was divided, with a large element in sympathy with the South, and went on picturing the difficulties of the situation generally, of the Union army; after listening to which, General Grant replied: "Logan, you don't take into account that the rebel armies have their difficulties as well as we, and probably they feel just as badly as you do." He said this seemed to strike Logan, and for the rest of the evening he was in good spirits. On other occasions when Logan began to recite the difficulties and troubles surrounding the Union cause, General Grant would remind him of the condition of the Southern Confederacy, and the trials and difficulties of its armies as well.

He also said, that during the "Reconstruction Period," Logan always sustained him, and was anxious to compose all differences between the North and South; that his position on the "Inflation Bill" was clear and correct; and that he was among those who sustained him in his veto of that bill.

Even General Logan, with all the great honors that have gathered around him, both in military and civil life, may be proud that he can wear, through the years that are before him, and we trust they may be many and prosperous, such words of approbation and esteem from the

foremost general of his century, and among the foremost men of all the centuries.

LOGAN DECLINES THE PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE—HIS POPULARITY STILL EXTENDING.

Upon the meeting of Congress in December, 1885, one of the first questions to be decided by the United States Senate was the election of some one of its members to the temporary presidency of that body, made vacant by the death of Vice-President Hendricks. In the preliminary discussions in the public journals and among the people, it soon became patent that it was the unanimous wish of the Republican press and people that the honor should fall to Logan. The Republican Senators were prompt in acknowledging the justice and propriety of the popular demand. On December 4th, they held a caucus, in which, Senator Edmunds closed some complimentary remarks upon the General, with a motion that he be nominated by acclamation for that distinguished office; and, after several brief speeches had been made in favor of the motion, the question was put and agreed to unanimously,—this, too, despite the fact that he had made no secret of his disinclination for that office.

Immediately upon the announcement, therefore, of his unanimous nomination to it, General Logan arose, and said:

Mr. Chairman, from the depths of my heart I thank the Republican Senators for the confidence they repose in me, as expressed by the nomination just tendered me, by acclamation, for the position of temporary presiding officer of the Senate. I not alone thank them, but the people of the whole country, for the desire they seem to have that I should be given this very honorable position. I was, however, sir, the nominee of the Republican Party for the Vice-Presidency, and was voted for at the last election. I was not elected. For that nomination I then thanked the Republican Party, and, through the Senators present, I again return to the Republicans of the country my grateful acknowledgments. If I thought that I could better serve my constituents and my country by accepting this position, I would most unhesitatingly do so, and perform the duties to the best of my ability. I do not think so, and

am sure that I can, by work necessary to be performed on committees and otherwise, do more that may be useful, by remaining in my present position. In fact, Mr. Chairman, the position is not to my taste, and, unless I thought I could perform the duties in a more satisfactory manner than other Senators, which I do not, I cannot see a necessity for me to occupy the chair in preference to any of my brother Senators. The Senate has at all times been presided over in a most satisfactory manner, since I have had the honor to be one of its members, and doubtless will be so again by anyone who may be selected. I am ready to assist in elevating anyone thus selected. And now, my brother Senators, I want you to know that I fully appreciate your kindness, and the great compliment paid me, but you must allow me to say, that after carefully considering the matter, I feel that I ought to decline this nomination, and now, most respectfully do so.

A number of Senators having made remarks deprecating General Logan's declination, the General stated that the conclusion had been reached by him after full deliberation, and he wished it to be regarded as final. Hence, at a subsequent caucus, Senator Sherman was selected.

Although, as has been stated, Logan was the choice of the Republican Party and the country for this position, yet, no sooner had he thus gracefully declined it, than that party and the country, through the journals of the day, made it manifest that his declination had largely enhanced his already great popularity, and made him only the more prominent in the public eye as the coming Republican candidate for the Presidency of the United States. Numberless pages might be filled with such utterances, which seemed to show—had not the mysterious hand of Providence intervened—that Logan was predestined to receive that supreme honor; but space forbids more than the mere mention of the fact.

NEW YEAR'S (1886) RECEPTION BY LOGAN, AT HIS WASHINGTON RESIDENCE—A DESCRIPTIVE POEM.

On New Year's Day of 1886, the number of people who visited General and Mrs. Logan at their Washington home, was simply immense. Logan's reception, in fact, rivalled, in

point of numbers, if not in that of distinction, the White House reception, and was kept up until late in the evening. The main feature of Logan's New Year's reception was the veterans who thronged it; and the following lines, written at the time, by Edward Renaud, descriptive of one of its incidents, will often, in the coming years, be read by the old soldiers, with emotion:

A NEW YEAR'S CALL.

THE soldier in his parlor sat,
The lights were burning dim;
The sighs the sleeping city sent
Soared heavenward like a hymn;
While scents of flowers upon the air,
Faint music o'er the way
Told that the hours were waning fast
That brought the New Year's Day.

The past, his past of stirring days
Rose round him like a dream;
The battle's din, a fiery blast,
Flashed like a sabre's gleam;
The stirring "house," the senate-hall,
While, like a phantom dim,
One house with pillared porticos
Shone 'neath the stars to him.

The silver salvers piled with cards
Left by the callers there
Stood silent in the lofty room,
Mute witnesses and fair;
The soldier turned to her who sat
There, wife and friend of years;
And then those honest, earnest eyes
Were dimmed with coming tears.

"Ah! well," he said, "the hearts of friends,
The clasp of kindly hands,
Are worth the sceptres and the crowns,
The wealth of many lands,

And when we both shall sleep the sleep
That comes to each and all
May that best gift of love be ours
That crowns this earthly ball!"

Hark! on the stair the footfalls fast
Come trampling stout and strong,
And steady as the chorus comes
That marks the stirring song;
As through the opened door they come,
Belated callers three
With, "Logan, for a true hand-shake
We come at last, you see!"

"I," said the first, whose empty sleeve
Hung by his coat of blue,
"*I* fought beside you years ago
And voted for you, too!"
"And I, with two stout legs and strong
Marched with you to the fray,"
So spake the other, "but alas!
With *one* I limped away.

"But though I stood beside you then,
And though I wore the blue,
I voted with the other side,
Yet still my heart is true;
Is true to all you were and are,
And all you yet shall be—
The nation's stoutest, manliest son—
God grant me life to see!"

Up spoke the third, *he* wore the gray,
"In Vicksburg's red campaign
I fought with Pemberton where lead
And iron fell like rain;
But if amidst my tears of joy
That years have brought our due
There fell one bitter drop, it was
Because we 'slaughtered' *you*.

He clasped the hands of each and all
The wine of welcome poured,
That feast of friendship seemed to him
As an anthem of the Lord ;
That stainless honor tried by fire,
The nobler, better part ;
The homage that the true man pays
When stout heart speaks to heart !

Adown the stairs they tramped again ;
They passed into the night,
Where all the myriad stars of heaven,
God's lamps, were burning bright ;
And once again the soldier said,
"Kind hearts and hands ! I pray
God keep mine true and clean to clasp
Your own next New Year's Day !"

LOGAN DINED BY THE PHILADELPHIA "CLOVER CLUB."

General Logan was an honored guest at the fourth annual dinner of the famous non-political "Clover Club" at the Hotel Bellevue, Philadelphia, January 14, 1886. There were several very distinguished men present at the banquet, Hancock and Logan having the places of honor to the right and left of the chairman. Logan on this occasion made what was described as "a rattling speech;" and Wayne McVeagh, in his witty speech, said he thought if Logan and Hancock had pooled their issues in the last two campaigns they could have been elected, or if Hancock and Logan had done the same thing the result would have been the same; but he was bound to say he would favor the first ticket. Logan had told him recently that the only candidate he feared in the future was Evarts. He had read Evarts' recent Boston speech, and had asked Logan what Evarts' position was on the silver question. Logan had replied that Evarts was dangerous as a Presidential candidate because he was in favor of unlimited coinage, but opposed to its circulation. Seriously he thought

General Logan should not be a candidate for the Presidency. He does not run, and was never known to do so, from friend or enemy.

HE AGAIN ATTACKS THE (MODIFIED) FITZ-JOHN PORTER BILL IN THE SENATE.

The House of Representatives having passed a bill substantially authorizing the President of the United States to nominate to the Senate Fitz-John Porter to a colonelcy in the Regular Army—being the rank held by him prior to his being cashiered and dismissed the service January 10, 1863—the bill, upon reaching the Senate was referred to the Military Committee, of which General Logan was chairman, and on March 11, 1886, it was favorably reported to the Senate by a majority of the committee. Accompanying the report the "views of the minority," adverse to the bill,—written by General Logan, and concurred in by Senators Hawley, Harrison, and Manderson—were presented by Logan. The document containing these views is voluminous, and completely covers the evidence in the case; and, after summing up that evidence, concludes as follows:

> We the minority therefore protest against the passage of the bill restoring Fitz-John Porter to the army. The success of said bill would be a misfortune to the country; and no source of danger is more insidious, its progress more rapid, and its corruption more sure, than that legislation which is in the interest of private favoritism at the expense of public justice. No case can be found in the annals of courts-martial where a more just verdict was rendered than in the case where Fitz-John Porter was tried, convicted, and dismissed from the army. We protest against the passage of the bill for the reason that it would stand hereafter as an incentive to military disobedience in the crises of arms, and as an assurance of forgiveness and emolument for the most dangerous crime a soldier can commit.

Subsequently, when the bill came up for action in the Senate, General Logan again spoke, at length, against it, with the same courage, energy, convincing logic, and patriotic

fervor that had characterized his other great efforts in the same direction, although he knew that he was leading only a "forlorn hope," and that the passage of the measure was a foregone conclusion. In this, as in so many other matters, Logan never failed to follow the line of his own honest convictions, regardless of what others might think, or say, or do.

SPEECH ON ADMISSION OF DAKOTA—LOGAN RIDDLES THE DEMOCRATIC OPPOSITION—HE UNHORSES BUTLER.

During January, 1886, the bill for the admission to Statehood of the Territory of Dakota, was before the Senate, having been favorably reported by the proper committee, and Senator Vest took occasion in remarks he then made, in reply to Senator Harrison's speech favoring the bill, to violently assail the Union soldiers. General Logan, on February 3d, made a speech, the brief telegraphic synopsis of which, taken from the Philadelphia *Press*, given below, will give the reader a fair idea of Logan's qualities in senatorial debate, when interrupted. Says this despatch:

General Logan taunted the Democrats with requiring an Enabling Act of Congress for Dakota, when eleven States had been admitted without such a formality. The Democratic opposition is because Dakota is Republican.

This brought Senator Butler to his feet with an assertion that he didn't care whether the State was Republican or Democratic so long as it possessed all the requisites of Statehood and its admission was asked by a majority of those who had its interests at heart, but, in this instance, he had a suspicion that there was a political clique clamoring for admission.

"I agree with you," said General Logan, "there is a political clique." He then explained that South Dakota, with its 261,000 population cast 57,000 votes at the election two years ago, while South Carolina, with its 700,000——

"Over a million," interjected Mr. Butler.

"Well, that makes it all the worse," said General Logan. "With over a million population, South Carolina only cast 91,000 votes. On

the adoption of the Dakota Constitution, there were 31,000 votes cast, and the Democrats, under instructions from the Democratic Committee, refrained from voting. This was the political clique."

He then contrasted the proportion of the voting population in Dakota with that of South Carolina, and said there must be something wrong in South Carolina. It was the same old fight over again. In the days of slavery, the Democrats would admit no free State unless a slave State was also admitted, and now they are unwilling to admit a Republican State unless a Democratic State is also brought in. He read Senator Harrison's remarks upon which Senator Vest based his attack upon the Union soldiers, and said that nothing therein could be tortured into a justification of Senator Vest's attack. He was sorry that it should be considered, by any Senator, a reproach to have been a Union soldier. It seemed, however, that the Democratic Party, having again got in power, were determined to keep it by whatever means, believing in their right to do so, as they formerly believed in the divine right of slavery. He read from an article in the Charleston *News and Courier* which admitted that, under the apportionment, the colored people of South Carolina would be entitled to a majority in the Legislature, but that, to guard against this misfortune, it was proposed to adopt a property qualification, not of individuals, but of counties, and thus practically disfranchise the poor colored people. This, perhaps, explained why there was so great a proportionate difference between the voting strength of that State and of the Territory of Dakota.

General Logan concluded his speech by an earnest appeal for the admission of Dakota, as provided in the bill, claiming that in the steps which had been taken, thus far, the citizens of the Territory were fully justified by the Constitution and by precedent; that they had every requisite for Statehood; and that justice and true statesmanship demanded that they should be accorded the right to become one of the grand galaxy of States.

LOGAN'S IDEA OF "DECORATIONS"—HE DECLARES AGAINST SECRET SESSIONS OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

About the same time a bill being before the Senate to permit the American consul at Warsaw to accept decorations from the Government of Russia, Logan spoke against it, and made a wholesome sensation both there, and throughout the country, by declaring that "the only decoration an

American citizen should wear, is his daily walk and demeanor before his fellow-men."

Again, on February 4, 1886, in an executive session of the Senate, Logan introduced a resolution providing that thereafter all executive business should be considered by that body with open doors. This he probably did, not with any idea that it would be adopted at once, but first with the object of ascertaining whether it stood a "fighting chance" of adoption, and second because the people, hearing of it, would have a chance, in time, to express themselves upon the subject in such a way as to lead to the overthrow of secret sessions. His ideas on this subject can be gathered from a subsequently published "interview," in which he said: "I have always been, and hope I shall always be, opposed unequivocally to the consideration of the people's business in secret session. In a republic, where the perpetuity of its institutions depends upon the intelligent and loyal support of all citizens, it is not best to close the doors of the Senate Chamber and deliberate in secret. In my judgment, executive sessions are an abomination in the eyes of the people, and ought not to have place under our republican form of government."

THE GREAT REPUBLICAN CLUB BANQUET IN DETROIT—LOGAN'S ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION AND STIRRING SPEECH.

On the evening of February 21, 1886,—after attending a three hours' reception at Governor Alger's mansion—Logan participated in a grand banquet given at the Princess Rink, Detroit, by the Michigan Republican Club, at which Evarts and other distinguished men were present. The banquet was very elaborate. Twelve hundred persons sat down at the various tables. The decorations alone, cost nearly $6,000. Both Evarts and Logan made speeches, and, contrasting the effects produced by these two prominent men, the Detroit *Evening Journal* said: "When Senator Logan arose and

stood facing hundreds of yelling and enthusiastic admirers, the contrast between himself and Evarts at once suggested itself. In his keen eye, his raven-hued hair and mustache, his splendid physique, the conviction of dash and daring forced by his whole air and military bearing, he appeared the man to catch the applause and admiration of the masses. His nerves seemed unshaken, while he found only gratification and inspiration in the surroundings. Resting one hand upon the table before him, he awaited silence, presenting a picture that did not tend to induce a cessation of cheers. When he opened his address it was in a low, mellow, but penetrating voice. As he warmed, his physical and mental organisms seemed to unite in their efforts to impress. His gestures were almost constant. They were at times violent. He perspired freely. He was an orator who charged the people with the ardor of a dashing soldier and carried them before him. It was not elegance of diction or beauty of sentiment that troubled the General. He wanted results, and went for them." The toast to which he replied was: "Washington the Republican,—he believed in the voice of the people, which can only be heard through a fair ballot and an honest count," and the published accounts said that Logan alluded to the memory of Washington "in his most eloquent language." From one of these reports the following brief extract touching Logan's speech is given:

After stating the principle of representation as based upon population, the speaker proceeded to show that the population in many States was misrepresented through the power of the dominant party exercised outside the ballot-box, and outside their rights as law-abiding citizens. The figures which demonstrated the charges made against the Democratic Party were produced in a comparison of the population and votes of Florida, South Carolina, and Mississippi, of the South, and Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa, and Minnesota, of the North. Numerous other comparative figures were produced, all tending to show that in the South the popular will was defeated through Democratic disregard of law, and that the Southern Democratic States, by their course, pro-

cured a much larger relative representation than Northern Republican States. Over seven hundred and eighty thousand voters in nine Southern States were not represented, and they comprised the Republicans, who were defrauded of their rights of citizenship. This meant that the negro vote was rejected. It meant that the Constitution was defied. It meant that the men who, by rebellion, forfeited their rights to vote, were depriving the negroes of that right ; but, as sure as fate, there will come a time when this thing must stop. Some time there will be a candidate for President who will not permit his men to be thus driven from the polls. He hoped the curse of war would never again be brought upon the people, but the same causes that precipitated the rebellion are again at work. The South is unified by the Democracy. The Senator said he had grave fears for the future. Every Republican that loves his country ; that believes in this Union ; every man who believes that the glory of this country belongs to her sons, should come forward and say : "I am for law and order. I am for the Republican Party." . . . By way of conclusion, the Senator admitted that he and Senator Evarts had an ulterior motive in visiting Michigan. Mr. Evarts wanted to correct his sentences, and the gentleman from Illinois to correct his grammar. [Great applause and laughter.]

LOGAN'S ELOQUENT ADVICE TO THE AMERICAN NEGRO—THE POSSIBILITIES OF THAT RACE.

Early in March, 1886, Logan made an address to the colored people at the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, in which he said some very wise and striking things—among them, these :

I tell you our white people are fast growing indolent and lazy. If you watch your chances and take timely advantage of the opportunities offered you, your race will be the wage-workers, the skilled artisans, and, eventually, the land-owners and the wealthy class of this country. I advise you to learn trades ; learn to become machinists. You have the ability and capacity to reach the highest point, and even go farther in the march of progress than has any people, yet. Slavery not only blighted you and stinted your growth, but it also blighted the intellect and dulled the perception of the Southern whites who dealt in it. Do you know that the South never produced a great historian, a great poet, a great inventor, nor a great musician ? This was left for the North. Yet all this is possible with your people. I predict that the time will come, and it is not far off, when we will have a negro poet from the

South. He will set the magnificent splendor of the "Sunny South" to music. His muse will touch the lyre, and you will hear the sweet murmur of the stream, the rippling waters, and we shall see the beauty of that country as it was never seen before. He will come; and, after him, other still greater men. But it takes labor to make a great man, just as it takes centuries to make a great nation. . . . The future is yours, and you have it in which to rise to the heights or descend to the depths.

LOGAN'S GREAT MEMORIAL-DAY ORATION AT THE TOMB OF GRANT, RIVERSIDE PARK, NEW YORK, 1886.

The 31st day of May, 1886, was a day ever to be remembered in the history of New York City. It was Memorial Day, the first since the death of Grant, and a demonstration, unprecedentedly grand, was made in honor of that illustrious man and warrior, and of the countless thousands of other Union heroes of less degree who died that the Nation might live. There was a grand parade upon the water, of ships of the North Atlantic squadron and other vessels, and, through the streets, of the military—the latter so extensive that the march past the reviewing-stand, occupied by President Cleveland, and other distinguished persons, consumed two hours. All New York was out of doors to witness the unwonted spectacle, while at Riverside Park, about the tomb of Grant—which was "buried beneath tons of roses and other flowers sent from all parts of the country"—was gathered an assemblage "estimated at forty thousand people," to listen to the interesting memorial exercises of the Grand Army of the Republic, and to the great oration pronounced by Logan upon the departed chieftain. Wherever Logan appeared and was recognized he was greeted with cheers, and his "tribute to Grant" was "received with enthusiasm," when uttered, and with well-merited encomiums by the general press and public when they read it in the journals of the land. It was regarded as a "masterpiece of oratory," worthy of its great subject, and of himself. It was the last great memorial

oration that Logan lived to make, and was in these eloquent words:

COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—A great poet and marvellous delineator of human character and impulses, a dramatist to whom posterity has conceded the first rank, has placed in the mouth of one of his characters the words:

"Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude."

For three hundred years this verdict of the bard of Avon has been silently accepted by the readers of his enchanted works until the stricture it represents has come to be considered in the light of a truism.

The sentiment it expresses has found frequent and varied repetition by pessimistic writers, weeping declaimers, superficial observers, and turgid orators bewailing the imperfections of human nature.

Standing at the farther end of three hundred years, Shakespeare has passed a sentiment down the line of the centuries which has been amplified by a sorrowing mentor of our own time into the broad declaration that "Republics are ungrateful." And thus, upon the one hand we are confronted by the allegation of the inspired poet, and upon the other we are met by its corollary; the full proposition being reduced to the statement, men and republics are alike ungrateful.

Friends, upon this closing day of the budding spring, when "hoary frosts have fallen in the fresh lap of the crimson rose," our smiling land presents a scene that should forever blot from the record the slander of the poet and the silly carping of the politician.

Millions of people have gathered to-day to sing pæans of gratitude to their sleeping benefactors, and, with one loud voice to chant anthems of sweet appreciation, that may rise from earth to heaven like—

"Sabæan odors from the spicy shore
Of Araby the blest."

We have come to claim our share in this beautiful and grateful service, and to perform our parts in an act that possesses no quality of a task. To be an American citizen, officiating in a service of gratitude to the fallen defenders of his country, is but second to being numbered among those to whom this homage is rendered. No more lofty acts are to be found in the records of authentic history than the noble sacrifices of the American soldier upon the field of battle and the votive offerings of his countrymen upon the holy altar of his memory.

You have devolved upon me the duty of voicing your sentiments of fellowship, of gratitude, and of affection upon a day that has been consecrated to the American soldier—one that will continue to be observed by our countrymen as long as the Republic shall last or patriotism shed its beams across our happy homes.

Kind indulgence alone has prompted you to thus honor one that had the good-fortune to closely follow a leader who, since your last tribute to our departed comrades, has taken his place beside the pale sleepers —he that now here rests by the murmuring waters of the historic Hudson, and about whose tomb requiems are sung by gentle voices swelling from the tree-tops and mountain-sides of the mystic Catskills.

A realization of my inability to measure up to the full requirements of such an occasion stares me in the face, but one owing everything to the indulgence of his countrymen must ever feel reliant under their support.

Assembled countrymen ! A quarter of a century has fallen into the abyss of eternity since the vernal air of an April morning rang out the announcement that " war, horrid war," was full upon our people. Men and women are now before me in the full growth and estate of maturity, who have come upon the stage of life and action since that appalling event occurred.

But they know, as well as the actors in it, the sad story of that blighting conflict, when men of the same nationality met in opposing ranks upon the field of battle. Their hearts swell with the same pride of country and palpitate with the same beat of gratitude as do those of the men and women who lived through the crucial test, whereby the strength of the Republic was tried in the fire of steel. Two million three hundred and thirty-five thousand nine hundred and fifty-one patriots voluntarily left their homes, their families, and their peaceful pursuits, to defend upon the battle-plain and over the swelling wave the principle then submitted to decision under the dread arbitrament of war. Of this vast number, as we learn from a report of the Adjutant-General, three hundred and sixty thousand graves in the National cemeteries mark the number of those killed in battle, and dying in hospitals, upon road-sides, in prisons, as the result of wounds, of disease, of hardships, of exposure, or of maltreatment.

We are not here to talk of causes that demanded the sacrifices represented by these figures, nor yet to narrate thrilling incidents of battle with fascinating stories of gallant patriotism. But, my friends, nearly one-half million young, brave, useful lives have suffered untimely extinguishment through the cruel circumstances of war, and within the close circle of that excruciating fact is to be found the moving causes of the remarkable scene this day enacted in our country.

It is no new custom to offer oblations in memory of the dead. In every age of intelligent man, the struggles of life have been sustained by a belief in, and a "longing after immortality." There is no existing record of the human race that does not attest this interesting fact. Monuments, mounds, and sepulchres, that have survived the names of individuals and outlasted their more perishable bodies, alike bear witness of it. Homer declares that "all folk yearn after the gods;" and this observation is no less true of those who worshipped the monstrous creations of the Nile, the Orantes, the Ganges, the Pagan deities of Greece and Rome, and the varied inventions of all rude theologies down to the annunciation of the Christian Saviour.

The pyramids of Egypt, some seventy in number, were built as tombs for fearful monarchs yearning after the gods, and longing for immortality. These piles represent an amazing effort of construction. The mighty Cheops, standing upon a level base within the Libyan chain, still rears its lofty peak five hundred and forty-three feet, thus towering within a few feet of the pinnacle of the beautiful shaft erected upon the banks of the Potomac to the "Father" of a mighty nation.

One hundred thousand men toiled beneath the sun of Egypt for half a century to erect that tomb in order that the pygmy who was to occupy it might, under the Egyptian theology, be saved to the longed-for immortality. For four thousand years it has waged battle with the elements. Within that period men have come and gone, empires risen and fallen, nations have been born and have decayed, the world has emerged from darkness to light, and the uncertain scratching upon the massive pile, recording the name of Khufa (Kufu), the probable builder, voices the only sound familiar to the ears of the faithful Sphinx, whose gaze for the master's coming has been fixed across the shifting sands for forty wishful centuries.

Far back in the uncertain light of an almost vanished age, when human bodies were carefully preserved to await their expected reunion with the spirit, evidence of the common belief meets us in unequivocal forms. The mummies of Egypt were provided with means of subsistence during the waiting-period, and grains of wheat taken from a tomb, sealed from the gaze of man for three thousand years, after planting in our day have grown like the ordinary cereal. The prehistoric races of America come to us with interesting testimony upon this same point. Who were the mound-builders? We do not know, certainly; but the evidence accessible to us shows their belief in a future, and a provision for it. The excavated tombs of Mexico, Central and South America, demonstrate the existence of a people whose era antedates the period of

the American Indian, as well as of the races found in the new world by the Spanish conquerors. The mummies of those ancient people are in some localities as perfect as any found in Egypt, while the surroundings point to an analogous religious belief. The tombs contain cooking-utensils, articles of provision, implements for the chase and for defence.

The monument period of America represents a still later era and a more advanced people. The monuments and sculptures of Palenque in Mexico, in Yucatan, in Copan, and other places, reveal the same belief in a future state, that had constantly budded from the flower of hope—from the first day that man's voice vibrated upon the cheery air of morning.

The universal credence in an unrevealed future sought fitting expression, in the very earliest times, in a tender regard of the living for the dead. Before the full development of language, communication consisted largely of symbolic expression, and by this mode of speaking some of the most beautiful truths of nature have always been illustrated. It was no less natural than poetic to call in the vegetable and floral worlds to represent the verdict of the ages, against the hopeless doctrine of final extinction.

The growth of flowers in spring indicates the arrival of the fruitful earth, after a period of quiescence, which bears a perilous semblance of death. The idea conveying intimation of life, after apparent death, was the offspring of the earliest thought; and its susceptibility of enlargement has been made to express, more or less arbitrarily, the ideas of power, dominion, love, sorrow, joy, friendship, hate, and almost every human emotion, through the symbolism of the vegetable world. Flowers in sculpture form part of the head-dresses of the Egyptian sphinxes, while the worship of the sacred bull was largely an ovation of these beautiful emblems of devotion.

In the ancient republics of Greece and Rome the crown of honor was formed of laurel or of olive leaves. The former was the Daphne of the early Greeks, and among them was sacred to Apollo. Victors in the Pythian games were crowned with a wreath of laurel leaves, which thus became the symbol of triumph. Under the mythologic tradition, lightning could not strike it, and hence the Emperor Tiberius, in later times, wore a chaplet of laurel during thunder-storms. Julius Cæsar constantly wore a laurel wreath, indicative of dominion; and Augustus and his successors followed the example. Pliny tells us that laurel was used as a sign of truce, like the olive branch, and that letters were garnished with it. The modern *poet laureate* is an officer of the household of the British sovereigns, and the office originated from a custom of the English universities, to present a wreath of laurel to the new graduates, who thus became *poeta laureatus.*

The ancient Druids held their mystic worship in groves of oak, shut out from the common gaze. Their symbol was an oak tree with the mistletoe growing upon it ; the former representing God and the latter indicative of a man leaning upon Him for support.

Among the Romans, oak leaves formed the patriot's crown ; bay leaves the poet's ; myrtle was the crown of beauty ; olive the token of peace ; ivy the representative of Bacchus ; and cypress the emblem of mourning.

The Greeks were among the first to introduce the free use of flowers as part of the symbolic language of mankind. The Phrygian festivals were largely celebrated with them. The deity of earth was supposed to sleep during the winter, and in the autumn was put to rest with imposing ceremonies. Upon the opening of spring he was awakened mid shouts of glee and the strewing of flowers. The far-famed mysteries of Eleusis taught the lesson of man's progress through life to the perfection beyond the grave, and illustrated the temporary nature of death through the symbolic expression of the floral world.

By one poet, flowers have been called "the blooming alphabet of creation," and by another "the prophets of immortality." They have been largely used as a device of heraldry, and as such the *fleur de lis* became an ornament of the crowns of royalty and of the dress and armor of the nobility in such countries as Germany, Spain, and England ; and in the latter the red and the white roses signalized the warring houses of Lancaster and of York. The *fleur de lis* became the national emblem of France, the thistle of Scotland, and the shamrock of Ireland.

The rude warriors of the Middle Ages, becoming imbued with the symbolism of flowers, carried these emblems from fair hands through all the years of chivalry. The aborigines of Mexico annually laid killed animals, vegetables, and flowers upon the graves of dead friends, and in some parts of that country the custom is still continued.

But the beautiful ceremonies of love and remembrance now so universally performed with flowers came to their fullest expansion through the growth of the Christian religion. Branches of palm were thrown in the path of the Saviour as he entered Jerusalem. The crucified Christ received a crown of thorns from His executioners, but flowers strewn by unseen hands exhaled their fragrance around the cave wherein His body lay.

The important feasts of all the churches are now largely celebrated with flowers Every religion that promises a renewal of life after the sleep upon earth symbolizes its faith through the blooming beauties of the floral-tribes. From the baptismal font to the last couch of man

there lies but a single step; and the rose which unfolded its crimson petals to the morning air of the child may, in the evening, give place to the gentle amaranth, that unfading emblem of immortality, as it speaks of hope from the grave of the man.

Men and women of America! we have come with beautiful flowers and evergreens, culled by the eager hands of our brothers, and woven into speaking forms by the fair fingers of our sisters, to render the homage due to patriots, who have died for their country, and for all mankind. Let that not be considered an extravagant expression. The now silent soldier, whose life-work is finished, championed a principle toward which the warriors and armies of the world have been constantly drifting from the earliest recorded struggles upon the plain of Shinar.

This principle—the rights of man and the liberty of the individual—which was planted with the first blood ever shed in behalf of government, has, like the flower, bloomed upon the morning air of all the ages. It has been the task of royalty to cut it down as a weed encumbering the grain. Wafted by the wind of destiny, its seed found lodgment upon the fertile soil of America, where it has grown and filled the world with its sweetness. Our brothers, whose memory we honor to-day, gave their lives to perpetuate its growth and progress to the end of time. They comprehended that a dissolution of the American Union meant a killing frost to the flower of liberty and a withering of the cherished hope of the race. Did these revered warriors hesitate in duty through considerations of self? No! They sprang to the defence, and from out the nettle danger they plucked the flower safety for their country and posterity.

The world will not soon forget the couplet of Simonides, in commemoration of the men who fell at Thermopylæ.

> "Stranger, the tidings to the Spartans tell
> That here, obeying their commands, we fell."

It were most unjust to the American soldiers, fellow-citizens, whose memory we honor, to compare them with the band of rude men who, twenty-four hundred years ago, accepted death, not in behalf of a great principle destined to follow mankind to the end, but in simple obedience to the Spartan law, commanding the soldiers to be victorious or to die upon the field.

Leonidas, with his three hundred men, saw that death for them was an unalterable conclusion. They must die in the contest, or, in flying from their position, accept the death-penalty from the hands of the violated law. They selected death by the Persian spear; but in dying they sent back the reproach that they had been sacrificed by command of their country.

Was any American soldier immolated upon a blind law of his country? Not one! Every soldier in the Union ranks, whether of the regular army or not, was, in the fullest sense, a member of the great, the imperishable, the immortal army of American volunteers. Those gallant spirits now lie in untimely sepulchre. No more will they respond to the fierce blast of the bugle or the call to arms. But let us believe that they are not dead, but sleeping! Look at the patient caterpillar, as he crawls on the ground, liable to be crushed by every careless foot that passes. He heeds no menace, and turns from no danger. Regardless of circumstances, he treads his daily round, avoided by the little child sporting upon the sward. He has work, earnest work, to perform, from which he will not be turned, even at the forfeit of his life. Reaching his appointed place, he ceases even to eat, and begins to spin those delicate fibres which, woven into fabrics of beauty and utility, contribute to the comfort and adornment of a superior race. His work done, he lies down to the sleep from which he never wakes in the old form. But that silent, motionless body is not dead; an astonishing metamorphosis is taking place. The gross digestive apparatus dwindles away; the three pairs of legs, which served the creature to crawl upon the ground, are exchanged for six pairs suited to a different purpose; the skin is cast; the form is changed; a pair of wings, painted like the morning flowers, spring out, and presently the ugly worm that trailed its slow length through the dust is transformed into the beautiful butterfly, basking in the bright sunshine, the envy of the child and the admiration of the man! Is there no appeal in this wonderful and enchanting fact to man's highest reason? Does it contain no suggestion that man, representing the highest pinnacle of created life upon the globe, must undergo final metamorphosis, as supremely more marvellous and more spiritual, as man is greater in physical conformation, and far removed in mental construction from the humble worm, that, at the call of nature, straightway leaves the ground and soars upon the gleeful air?

Is the fact not a thousand-fold more convincing than the assurance of the poet:

> It must be so; Plato, thou reasonest well;
> Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
> This longing after immortality?
> Or whence this dread secret and inward horror
> Of falling into naught? Why shrinks the soul
> Back on herself, and startles at destruction?
> 'Tis the divinity that stirs within us;
> 'Tis heaven itself that points out an hereafter,
> And intimates eternity to man.
> Eternity! thou pleasing dreadful thought.

Let us bring flowers in the spring-time, my friends, and by their gentle office—whether the bodies of our comrades and defenders lie buried beneath the soil of our common country, or await the final transition in the grottos of the fretful ocean—we may symbolize our faith, and load the atmosphere with the fragrant gratitude of an appreciative generation.

"Bring flowers, then, to their memory;
Throw hither all your quaint, enamelled eyes,
That on the green turf sucked the honeyed showers,
And purple all the ground with vernal flowers.
Bring the rath primrose that forsaken dies;
The tufted crow-toe and the pale jessamine;
The white pink and the pansy, streaked with jet;
The glowing violet,
The musk-rose, and the well-attired woodbine,
With cowslips wan that hang the pensive head,
And every flower that sad embroidery wears."

Friends and countrymen, since last our comrades met to perform the service that we now render to our fallen heroes, other distinguished soldiers have been called from the ranks of the living. Nature herself is in mourning. Every breeze that plays through the open leaves of summer; every stream that murmurs on its course to the mighty sea; and every sound that marks the life of matter upon its ceaseless round, is burdened with a sigh. The song of every bird that tunes its lay to the awakened deity of the year is marred in sweetness by an involuntary note of sorrow. The hum of business has been muffled. The works of man have been paralyzed. His voice has been broken with emotion, and the nations of the world have hung their temples in black. Nature, through her breezes and murmuring streams and her songs of busy matter; the birds, through their carols; and men and nations, through their common humanity; have united in one sad wail for the loss of a noble man, and a greater leader than ever before marshalled troops in fierce array of battle.

The silent chief, whose work is destined to influence posterity to the latest syllable of recorded time, has gone to his couch, and neither the call of his country nor the siren-beckoning of earthly glory will e'er break the soundness of his sleep upon this hither side of eternity. The mortal remains of Ulysses S. Grant repose in peace beneath the weeping vault of yonder tomb. The ravages of time will reduce them to ashes, and the lapse of ages will transform those ashes to other forms of matter; all that was earthly of that noble figure will change its form of materiality, and at last the mere personality of Grant will be extinguished and forever lost to human gaze.

"Can it be?
Matter immortal, and shall spirit die?
Above the nobler shall less noble lie?
Shall man alone, for whom all else revives,
No resurrection know? Shall man alone,
Imperial man, be sown in barren ground,
Less privileged than grain on which he feeds?"

But, my friends, the supreme work that our now sleeping hero performed, will endure until the wrecking of the human race shall leave this planet a mere counterpoise of the other mighty worlds that pursue their ceaseless roll around the blazing orb of light and day, waiting their appointed time to cast themselves into the arms of their sire.

Friends, this noble man's work needs no monument, no written scroll, in order that it may be perpetuated. It is higher than the dome of St. Paul's; it is loftier than St. Peter's; it rears itself above the pyramids; it soars beyond the highest mountain-tops; and it is written in letters of the sunbeam across the blue arch that forever looks down upon the busy tribes of men.

It were a task of supererogation to repeat at such a time the fascinating story of this great man's life, or with careful hand to trace his career from the period when, taking command of the Twenty-first Regiment of Illinois Volunteers as its colonel, that career began, until, as lieutenant-general of the armies of the United States, he received the sword that misguided men had placed against the breast of new-born Liberty.

It has been justly observed that no substantial success attended the Union arms until the historic proclamation of emancipation had been promulgated, and it may well be added that no comprehensive plan for the final crushing of the enemy was conceived until the mighty chieftain, to whose tomb we are this day sorrowing pilgrims, was placed in position by the immortal Lincoln to lead the Union hosts to a certain and final triumph.

In the dark hours of 1861, a star arose in the heavens that, beginning its flight from Belmont, took within its orbit Fort Henry and Fort Donelson, Pittsburg Landing, Corinth, Port Gibson, Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hills, Black River, and Vicksburg, where for a short time it paused. Renewing its rapid course, it winged its way to Lookout Mountain and to Mission Ridge, when it came to rest directly over the head of the man whose name had been written in the book of Fate as the instrument to snatch from destruction the offspring of all the preceding ages.

From the moment that Grant was invested with the supreme com-

mand, the triumph of the Union arms became a simple question of time. An unlooked-for chance might postpone it; but as well might it be attempted to turn the avalanche in its overwhelming crash as to avert the force of those irresistible hosts that, under the direction of an appointed genius, were fatally enveloping the armies of resistance. From Chattanooga to Atlanta, and from the Wilderness to Richmond, some of the most brilliant military movements, and many of the most gallant battles ever fought, adorned the Union generalship and arms.

That lamentable weakness of human nature, jealousy, prompted detraction and misrepresentation; but the enemy in the toils, and the brave Union soldier executing those rapid and remarkable movements, felt alike that a master hand was at the helm of battle, and that a whirlwind of power was upon the field. The silent commander was a sphinx, but he was likewise an oracle; he was a plain, unpretending man, but also a soldier, with a skill of profession, a rare courage, a cool head, a quickness of judgment, a celerity of decision, and a rapidity of movement that made him wholly invincible.

When Cæsar, after conquering the Syrian king, Pharnaces, penned the shortest military despatch in the annals of war, "I came, I saw, I conquered," his words were not fraught with a tithe of the importance attached to the laconicism of the American general, announcing a determination "to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." And when the cowled priest of the Middle Ages chanted his church ritual and invoked the blessing *pax vobiscum*, upon his half-military, half-religious congregations, no such fire was kindled, no such electrical *dénoûment* was witnessed, as when the leader of enormous armies and the subjugator of a splendid military force, exclaimed to his countrymen: "Let us have peace!"

When Shakespeare wrote of Julius Cæsar, "He was the foremost man of all this world," Grant had not then lived. Envy has sought to take away from this grand hero many of the qualities upon which his brilliant success depended. As a mere military leader and wonderful tactician, there is no figure in history that surpasses him, not even the imperious Cæsar; while viewed from a stand-point that considers the importance to mankind of the work he performed, his name must be written with that of the immortal WASHINGTON upon a scroll that will remain bright after the military marvels of the past ages are forgotten of the race.

Cyrus, the Persian, during his brief career, extended the Persian empire from the Indus to the Hellespont, and from the Jaxartes to the Syrian coast. Beyond the circumstances of an accidental agency in delivering the Jews from Babylonish captivity, what contributions did

Cyrus make to the progress of the world, by his feats of arms and conquests? He established a military power that under his successor, Darius, sought to crush the Greek civilization beneath the fetich superstitions of the East; and when the monster empire fell to pieces, the world was the gainer by its destruction.

Alexander was no abler soldier than Grant. His successes were achieved through the superior training of the Greek soldier, inured to hardship and taught to conquer or to die. The overwhelming phalanx was not the invention of Alexander, whose successful achievements were largely dependent upon the fact that his troops represented the strongest and most advanced military power at that time in existence. Judged by the test that we would apply to Grant, what was Alexander's worth to the world? He established a valuable library, afterward burned through the campaigns of Cæsar; while incidentally he carried the advanced knowledge of the Greeks to the nations that he conquered. But his whole career was selfish, and his ends personal. He had no high purpose to establish better governments, nor to create happier peoples. His life's dream was conquest for the mere love of conquest. At the age of twenty-five he was the supreme ruler of Western Asia; and, at thirty-three, he died with a sigh upon his lips that there were no other worlds that he might have conquered.

When Rome was mistress of the world, Julius Cæsar was master of Rome. He was a soldier, a general, a statesman, an orator, an historian, a mathematician, and an architect. And yet, in all that go to make up a man whose services are worthy of the commemoration of the human race, what benefits resulted from his success?

During Cæsar's military life, over one million men fell in his various campaigns. Stripped of their mere military glory, what boon befell the world as the result of his achievements? During the zenith of Roman power, one hundred million people were embraced within its empire, and not less than half of these were held in slavery. Men and women were sold upon a market-block like cattle, at a price as low as twenty dollars per head. The small number living in Italy, styled the *civis Romanus*, alone enjoyed any political independence, or had any share in the government; while a standing army of three hundred and fifty thousand soldiers was maintained to keep the provinces in subjection. In the gladiatorial ring, men were immolated for the amusement of aristocratic idlers, and the issue of life or death depended from the capricious thumbs of Roman females.

What a glorious work of regeneration lay within the grasp of Cæsar! Did he attempt reform? Did he give liberty to the slave? Did he stop the sport with human blood? Did he restore the republic that

fell with the murder of the Gracchi? He grasped power by overriding the laws. He constituted himself Imperator, in the practical sense of emperor; and prepared the way for the actual empire under Augustus.

A greater man than Cæsar, because more godlike, has lived in our day, and now lies in state within the sacred walls of yonder tomb.

And what of other military geniuses? The field of Marathon was won by a Greek general who was afterward tried by his countrymen for a capital offence, and condemned to suffer the death-penalty. Pompey, the Roman, represented the aristocracy of Rome, and fell in their defence. Hannibal's brilliant genius was given, not to the establishment of a broad principle, important to humanity, but to the maintenance of the commercial supremacy of his country. Scipio Africanus but followed the legend of Rome—*Delenda est Carthago*—and knew no loftier purpose than the destruction of a commercial rival. The empire of Charlemagne, representing no new epoch in history, and no establishment of a great principle, fell to pieces after his death. Wellington was not as great a soldier as Napoleon; while his sword was carried at the simple command of a sovereign not often just, and never magnanimous. In something less than a quarter of a century, Napoleon Bonaparte came upon the field of human activity, ran through his dazzling career, and, like an eagle shorn of both talons and pinions, was cooped up in a narrow prison-walk, where he was destined to terminate his days in inglorious complaint. During his brief career, the European world was shaken to its centre, nations were overthrown, dynasties levelled with the dust, new states were brought into being, and unknown men were called to rule them. The fields of Europe became encampments of moving armies, and the world rang with the glory of a soldier, who was mysteriously spoken of as "the man of destiny." At the termination of the period mentioned, this human meteor had risen and flashed along the sky, had culminated in the zenith of military glory, and had disappeared beneath the horizon, leaving scarce a line to mark its brilliant passage. Some substantial results have remained to the French people from the career of Napoleon; but, for the most part, his achievements were personal in character, and their only glory lies beneath the earth that covers his remains. He found France wading through blood to reach republicanism, and, through personal ambition, he riveted the chain of empire upon it. The Roman general, Sulla, was one of the most brilliant military geniuses of his period. His career covers an important page of Roman history. After his death a monument was erected to honor him, upon which was inscribed an epitaph that he himself had written, as follows: "I am Sulla, the fortunate, who in the

course of my life have surpassed both friends and enemies ; the former by the good and the latter by the evil I have done them."

Men and women of America! in our generation a man has lived, great enough as a military leader to subdue a force of insurrection that could have annihilated any army of the world from the time of Cyrus down to that of Napoleon. A man has lived, who, weighed with the enormous results flowing from his work into the ramifications of the unknown future, was immeasurably greater than Cyrus, above Alexander, grander than Cæsar, supreme over Pompey, Hannibal, and Scipio, towering among Charlemagne, the Prince of Orange, Frederick the Great, Wellington, and Napoleon, and whose name is not to be mentioned in connection with those of Miltiades and Sulla. In all authentic military history, the work of but one individual approaches that of Grant. Two names should be chiselled upon the majestic column that, leaping from the banks of the Potomac, rears its graceful head far into the clouds, the living ambassador from a grateful people to the borders of the undiscovered country, to which both soldiers have gone—WASHINGTON and GRANT! The warriors of liberty! One its father, and the other its latest defender.

Fellow-citizens! a chill autumn wind, blowing over a sterile plain, bore within its arms a little seed, torn with ruthless force from its matrix on a lofty tree, and dropped the seed upon the sand to perish. A bright-winged beetle, weary with flight and languid with the chilly air, rested for a moment upon the arid plain. The little seed, dropped by Æolus, served to satisfy the hunger of the beetle, which presently winged its flight to the margin of a swift-running brook that had sprung from the mountain-side and, cleaving a bed through rocks of granite, went gayly laughing upon its cheery way down to the ever-rolling sea. Sipping a drop of the crystal flood, the beetle crawled within a protecting ledge, and, folding its wings, lay down to pleasant dreams. The Ice King passed along and touched the insect in its sleep. Its mission was fulfilled ; but the conflict of the seasons continued until the White Destroyer melted in the breath of balmy spring. And then a sunbeam sped to the chink wherein the body of the insect lay, and searching for the little seed entombed but not destroyed, invited it to "join the jubilee of returning life and hope." Under the soft wooing of the peopled ray, the little seed began to swell with joy, tiny rootlets were developed within the body of the protecting beetle, a minute stem shot out of its gaping mouth, and, lo! a mighty tree had been carried from the desert, saved from the frosts of winter, nurtured and started upon its mission of life and usefulness by an humble insect that had perished with the flowers. The agent had passed away ; but building better than he knew,

the wide-spreading tree remained by the margin of the life-giving brook, a shelter and a rest to the weary traveller upon life's great highway, through many fretful centuries. A child, abandoned by its mother to perish in an Egyptian marsh, may become the instrument to deliver a nation from bondage, and an unostentatious man, unknown to fortune and to fame, may become the agent of a mighty work, destined to benefit the human race as long as it may last upon the earth.

Oh! mighty agent of a grateful people, we are here to do you honor. Oh! inspired genius, we come to render testimony of the beneficence of your work. Noble citizen, kind husband, loving father, good friend, great captain, chosen agent! the work thou hast done will shine from the firmament as a new star to light the coming generations. Its ray shall pale the rich troopers of the night, and forever flash with undiminished fire in presence of the god of day. Until another year shall reawaken the flowers and fill the vernal air with incense, we leave thee with the faithful spirits that guard thy rest and smile about thy tomb.

THE PAYNE SENATORIAL ELECTION CASE—HALSTEAD'S ATTACK ON LOGAN—LOGAN'S SPIRITED REJOINDER.

Allegations having been made that Senator Payne of Ohio had secured his election to the United States Senate by improper and corrupt means, and testimony having been presented to prove it, the matter was referred to the appropriate committee of the Senate, which subsequently reported that it was insufficient to warrant an investigation of the charge. Senators Logan, Evarts, and Teller were of the majority of the committee making the report. For his action in this matter, attacks were made upon Logan by many of the newspapers—inspired, evidently, by influences which feared his growing popularity everywhere before the people, in the hope of crippling his chances for the Presidential nomination in 1888—when the report was up, for consideration, in the Senate. In the debate which took place upon it, in that body, July 21, 1886, Senator Hoar undertook to show that the testimony taken by the Ohio Legislature and forwarded to the Senate committee warranted an investigation.

Logan immediately took the floor, and made a powerful

reply to the attacks made upon him by a portion of the press —especially by Halstead in the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette*. He said, at the outset, that the Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Hoar) had used garbled statements for the purpose of securing outside prejudice in this case; that there was nothing in the testimony that proved charges which had been made against four members of the Ohio Legislature; that the Ohio Legislature had sent this "mass of rubbish" to the Senate in manuscript, and it had been printed for the first time by order of the Senate; that there was not in this evidence a single iota of testimony implicating Mr. Payne, directly or indirectly. "And this is the character of testimony" said Logan, scornfully, "upon which we three men [Logan, Evarts, and Teller,] as good Republicans as the Senator from Massachusetts, shall be heralded all over the land as having sacrificed principle! When it comes to that," he continued, "when it comes to throwing mud at members of the party, I will defend myself here, and elsewhere, and I hurl back in the teeth of these men what they may say against me. I have been threatened and warned, but I would rather be right, than to have all the offices or compliments that could be bestowed upon me." No wonder his audience, as he said this, broke into applause!

When the plaudits of the sympathizing galleries had ceased, Senator Logan continued:

> The first thing that was said after this decision was arrived at by the committee, was a telegram to various newspapers all over the country, that Logan had requested the committee to keep the vote secret. That went to a certain character of papers in this country. Why was that said about me? There is not a man on the face of God's earth who ever heard me request secrecy in relation to any act of a public character that I ever performed. The members of the committee know that that was a lie, and the chairman of the committee telegraphed through the Associated Press that there was no foundation at all for the statement. I would like to know why that statement was made? Why should I be singled out over other Senators and have suspicion cast

upon me? It was done just as many things have been done since then. It seems to be thought that now is the time to kill off Republicans. . . . There is a newspaper in the country known as the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette*. Some friends whisper to me "Logan, you had better let the *Commercial-Gazette* alone," but I am going to read from it, and am going to use it as evidence against myself. The Cincinnati *Gazette* is a very influential paper, a very powerful paper. Nobody disputes that. It is owned and edited (and has been for a long time) by a man named Halstead. . . . Halstead, as I say, is an influential man. In the days of Abraham Lincoln, Halstead thought that Lincoln's head ought to be churned against the wall and his brains knocked out, or something like that. That was complimentary to Lincoln. In 1863, Halstead thought that Grant was a drunken old loafer, who ought to be kicked out of society. That was complimentary to Grant. After Grant was elected President, Halstead thought that he was a dirty, corrupt old scoundrel, who was not to be trusted by the people of the country. So, in 1872, Halstead supported Greeley for the Presidency against Grant, because Grant was not a man to be trusted! I came to the Senate, here, almost accidentally, and the first thing I knew, when I got here, I picked up the Cincinnati *Commercial*, one day, and found five columns of that paper charging my friend [Mr. Sherman] from Ohio, who presides so honorably and fairly over this body, with all sorts of things. The article was written from Washington City, and published with great head-lines, to show that our friend, Senator Sherman, was a dishonorable, corrupt man, who ought not to be trusted anywhere, on account of some kind of devilment that he had with quartermasters during the war. The next thing that I found in the Cincinnati *Commercial* was that James G. Blaine was a scoundrel, a thief, and a villain, who should be executed at the nearest lamp-post. I did not believe it about Blaine; I did not believe it about Sherman; I did not believe it about Grant; and I did not believe it about Lincoln. I did not think that I was a big enough fellow ever to be attacked by the Cincinnati *Commercial*, and I never dreamed of such a thing, but I soon found it pitching in against some other people (it is not necessary for me to mention names). But the other day, I picked it up, and, to my utter astonishment, found my name mentioned in it in a complimentary way, in connection with the names of two other Senators who are greater men than myself. Halstead is the man who got up this case, by first publishing all these Donovan charges, and he says, speaking in a very kind manner of the Senator from New York [Evarts], the Senator from Colorado [Teller], and myself, that all the arts of corrupt schemers, and all the blandishments of millions, have been brought to bear upon us!

Senator Logan here quoted from the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* an article against himself and Senators Evarts and Teller, speaking of Mr. Evarts as a representative of coal-oil in the Senate, and as to Teller, he wasn't worth talking about. "The Presidential boom," the article continued, "of two distinguished Republican United States Senators can now be tenderly laid away to eternal rest." That (said Mr. Logan, addressing Mr. Evarts) means yourself and the Senator from Ohio, Mr. Sherman. [Laughter.] It cannot allude to anybody else.

General Logan declared that these three members of the committee "whom Halstead attempted to bully, he could not bully, and he need not try it. He (Logan) would sink in his place before he would be driven by Halstead, or anybody else, to do an act which would be ungenerous, unkind, and unlawful, in order merely that he might become the pet of somebody for a month or two and then be kicked afterward. In conclusion, he said that he had been actuated in this matter, not by impulse, not by being aggrieved, not by attacks, but by a calm and deliberate examination of the testimony and of the law in the case. He had done his duty and would stand by it, for his action was right, and just, and proper."

He concluded amid great applause on the floor and in the galleries.

LOGAN GOES TO THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT AT SAN FRANCISCO, 1886—IS ENTHUSIASTICALLY RECEIVED EVERYWHERE ON THE PACIFIC COAST—HIS RETURN.

Toward the latter end of July, 1886, General Logan with his wife left Washington for Chicago and, by invitation proceeded thence—in the private car of Governor Alger of Michigan—across the continent, to visit the Pacific States. The trip through Nebraska, according to the correspondent of the *Inter-Ocean*, was "a constant succession of pleas-

ant surprises and receptions." At Denver, and other points in Colorado, the General was received with great *empressment.* So also at all other points, where he stopped. The route travelled on this grand trip, according to the same authority, was from Chicago to Omaha over the Northwestern; to San Francisco over the Union Pacific and Central Pacific; then to Napa Valley and through Nevada. Side trips were taken over the various branches of the Central and Southern Pacific, and over the Donahue Road into the famous Red Woods. From San Francisco to Portland, Ore., via the Central Pacific they went to a point twelve miles beyond Hazel Creek, Cal., the northern terminus of the tracks, then one hundred miles by stage to Ashland, Ore., and thence north via the California & Oregon Railroad. From Portland to Tacoma and Seattle, Wash. Ter., and return, they went via the Northern Pacific. They also made an extended trip up Puget Sound in the steamers Meriom and Idaho. The return home was by the Oregon Railway and Navigation, Northern Pacific, and Northwestern Roads. This is the skeleton outline of the trip, which covered six weeks' time, sixteen States and Territories, and "over 8,500 miles of travel."

"The prime object of the trip," says the same authority, "was to attend the Grand Army Encampment at San Francisco, and also see and learn as much of the Pacific coast and its interests as was possible in the time allowed. The party visited the principal cities and resorts of the Pacific coast, and, at every point, the people turned out *en masse* to welcome them. The receptions were always most largely attended, and the utmost enthusiasm was manifested by the people on the coast, over the visit. To General Logan the trip was full of interest. He devoted his attention to the great questions which are of vital importance to the Pacific coast people. He was called on to make frequent speeches, and his responses were always eloquent, in the best taste, fitting to the time and place, and free from political allusions. . . . The

private cars were kept loaded with fruit and flowers and various other mementoes of the places visited."

The limits of this book preclude more than a very few references to the many notable things seen and heard during this memorable trip, which the General himself told the writer was one of the most instructive and delightful of his life. But there are some things that should not be passed over. One is the grand reception given to the General at the Pavilion in Salt Lake City. It was crowded to its utmost capacity, and when replying to Governor Eli H. Murray's address of welcome, General Logan, in the course of a long and eloquent and statesmanlike speech on the Mormon question, said some notable things—bearding the lion in his den, as it were. For instance, he said to the people assembled, plentifully sprinkled as they were with Mormons:

A State government inside of the United States Government is merely a government without sovereignty as exercised by the Nation, but with certain rights that they enjoy under the Constitution, and with which rights the Government itself does not interfere, where they do not come in conflict with the laws of the Nation. [Applause.] Certain rights are given to them, which they may exercise within certain prescribed rules and limits. Whenever they go beyond that, the Nation has power itself to prevent and stop it, and it is its duty to do it. [Applause.] So then, churches may be organized in any part of the country, if they are churches which violate no law; but a theocracy, which exercises legislative, judicial, and executive functions inside of the Government for the purpose of overthrowing the rules, laws, and Constitution of the Government—it cannot exist. [Loud applause.]

Later on, in the same great speech, General Logan said:

Now, then, it is a question whether or not the laws of the United States shall be enforced over every foot of the American soil. [Applause.] I say for myself, yes. [Applause.] And if you have in this, or any other place you love, institutions that are in conflict with the laws of this Nation, the laws themselves must fall, or your institutions must go down. [Applause.] And it seems to me it would not require a very great exercise of common-sense to see which one would be superior, when these ideas come in conflict. [Applause.] It may not

be done in a moment. People who fail to believe in the laws may resist for a time, but if your Government is determined with reference to any subject to enforce the laws and preserve its institutions, it is only a question of time when you have got to succumb to the laws and the force of the same. [Applause.]

In order to emphasize his position on this Mormon question, and drive it well home to the convictions of his hearers, he said, later on:

If citizens of this country despise this Government, and hate its laws, they must either submit to them or leave. One or the other. [Applause.] It is the duty of the courts of all countries to enforce the laws by their decrees. It is the duty of the Executive department of the Government to execute the laws; it is the duty of all officers to execute them, as well as the duty of citizens to submit to them. And I say to you now, that you may resist for a time, and it is only for a time; for somebody, sometime or other, or some people, or some class of people, will have control of this Government who will enforce its laws. [Applause.]

And, in concluding a reference to his speedy return to the East, he feelingly and eloquently said:

I shall remember that in Utah, in Salt Lake City, we received one of the grandest receptions and greetings that met us anywhere in all our travels, and I shall be glad to take this back East, and tell the people that in Utah there are loyal American citizens [long-continued applause]; that in Utah there are people who love the institutions of this country; that in Utah there are, perhaps, a third or fourth of the citizens who believe in good government; that here are people, and many good people, too, who believe in the laws of our country; and who believe in their enforcément. All they want is the proper encouragement, and the proper course pursued, by the central Government, so that they themselves may bring Utah up to the standard of this Republic, and we may proudly say: there is not one blot now on the proud escutcheon of this great American Nation, all the dark spots have been blotted out; it shines to-day like the glorious, majestic king above us, that reflects its light and glory upon the footstool of man. [Applause.]

Nor would it do to pass without especial mention the manner in which San Francisco received her honored guests —as gathered from her daily journals. Said the *Alta*, August

4, 1886: "Many years from to-day, when the little children who yesterday viewed the grandest parade which ever passed through the streets of this city recall to mind the scenes and incidents of that event, it will be with feelings of pride and patriotism. No one could have viewed that long line of veterans with their tattered battle-flags, and not have felt a glow of patriotic enthusiasm. The people, who gathered along the line of march in countless thousands, were not backward in their expressions of loyalty; and it must have been a proud day for General Logan and General Sherman, who both received such a greeting all along the route as only Grant received before them seven years ago."

There were no less than seven divisions, comprising ten thousand men, in this daylight parade, and foremost in the double line of carriages in the first division, rode Governor Stoneman, Mayor Bartlett, General Sherman, and General Logan; and, says one of the reports, "Just before Generals Sherman and Logan reached that part of Market Street between Fifth and Sixth, a party of young ladies, all armed with baskets of flowers, invaded the street, charged the moving column, and began a fusillade of roses—strewing the pavement with flowers for Generals Sherman and Logan to pass over."

At night there was another procession amid brilliant pyrotechnics, to escort the distinguished guests to the huge Mechanics' Pavilion, where there was assembled a great gathering to welcome them. Both Sherman and Logan responded to the welcoming speeches there made, and afterward, says the *Bulletin*, "a rush was made to speak with Generals Sherman and Logan, who shook hands with many citizens." On the following night, Logan was present at the grand Festival Concert given to the Grand Army dignitaries, in Mechanics' Pavilion, where there was a terrible crush—20,000 people striving to enter! "At the end of the first part of the programme," says the *Alta*, "there was an inter-

mission of about five minutes. Cries arose for Logan, from the front of the audience. The General was observed seated at the northwest corner of the floor-chairs, and the calls of his admirers growing louder each instant, he was prevailed upon, by the Committee of Management of the G. A. R., to ascend the chorus-platform, escorted by Colonel J. M. Davis of the committee. Instantly the audience rose as one man, and cheered the General in a most enthusiastic manner. This was, however, as nothing compared to the ovation he received while bowing his acknowledgments on the stage. The young ladies of the chorus began to throw little bouquets at him, and it was not many seconds before a perfect rain of flowers fell all over Logan's head and shoulders. He stood the good-natured bombardment for a minute or two, while his admirers yelled themselves hoarse, and then he descended and resumed his seat. At two other points in the programme, fresh cries were made for Logan, but he was unwilling to again appear."

During his brief stay in San Francisco, several receptions and banquets were given to the General. He also ran over to the Red Woods, and with Governor Alger cut down a giant red-wood tree. At Oakland, Alameda County, there was another grand parade of the Grand Army, and in the afternoon and evening, further receptions to General Logan. In fact, wherever he appeared "the enthusiasm was intense." So also at Sacramento, and through Napa Valley; and, when Logan's party made a short trip to Nevada and back, at Carson and Virginia City, it was the same. There seemed to be no limit to his popularity. The enthusiasm was tireless, everywhere—and Mrs. Logan shared in it. At last the Logan party left Oakland, by rail and stage, for Oregon—and along the line, at all the stations, Logan's train was received by shouting crowds, with "bands playing and banners flying," and with flowers. At some of the towns, Logan was also saluted with booming cannon. At Portland,

Ore., and at Seattle and Tacoma, Wash. Ter., Logan was also royally welcomed. In short there was, during the entire trip, apparently, no end of receptions, banquets, parades, rejoicings, and enthusiastic excitement wherever the General appeared. Everywhere Logan received a royal welcome, which showed how deeply attached these loyal Pacific coasters were to the warrior-statesman. And when Logan returned to Chicago, he was able to say that he had visited every State, and most of the Territories, of the Union.

LOGAN'S RETURN—RECEPTIONS AT ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, AND CHICAGO.

Coming back from his Pacific coast trip, General Logan reached St. Paul, Minn., September 1, 1886, and visited Minneapolis. A grand reception likewise met him there. The Union League also banqueted him, and his speech on this occasion, with "The Republican Party" as his text, covered the political issues of the day, and was received with unbounded applause throughout, and "three ringing cheers" at its close. On the 4th he reached Chicago again, and another fine reception in his honor was given at the Grand Pacific—the *Tribune* saying of it: "General Logan's return yesterday to Chicago was made the occasion of a public reception in the evening. The attendance was large and truly representative. It was by no means the rally of henchmen about their chief, but a gathering of reputable Republicans to welcome home the distinguished Senator who is fairly entitled to all the honor bestowed upon him. He might well be proud of the recognition, especially as it was a fair expression of public sentiment. . . . This reception was an assurance that if General Logan wants to be nominated for President in 1888, he can have the solid delegation from Illinois, and that without a struggle."

LOGAN AT ROCK ISLAND—SPEECH AGAINST LIMITING THE SUFFRAGE—HIS GREAT SPEECH AT PITTSBURG, PA.

At Rock Island, Ill., September 14th, Logan having heard the oration of General Chetlain before the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, and being loudly called for, stepped forward in Harper's Theatre amid loud and enthusiastic cheering, and launched into an impassioned speech of denunciation of the position of that orator, that "a cure for our labor troubles would be the establishment of a limited franchise, based on a property qualification." Logan denounced such a doctrine as being the first step toward monarchy. He showed that from the beginning of this nation its liberties had first been gained, and since then had been preserved, by the poor men of the country. "The fact that our starry banner was borne by patriotic hands," said General Logan, "though they came from the plough-handle and every avocation of life, causes me to reflect that patriotism dwells in the cabin as well as in the castle, and I desire to say, that the evils that are now upon this glorious country, which has been preserved by the 2,225,000 of men who went forth to save the nation for us, are slight, and the remedy is not in disfranchising the poor man. It is in the execution of the laws of the country against every man who violates them, no matter whether he be rich or poor. [Applause.] . . . I do not believe in the doctrine that because a man is a poor man he shall not vote. That is the doctrine of the oligarchists of the South who stamped their slaves under foot because they were black, and since they were made free have denied them all the privileges of free men. Do you think Grant could have paid taxes when he was made colonel of his regiment. [Applause.] There are few poorer men in the United States than he was then. Lincoln, when he was twenty-one years old, could not have voted, under this doctrine. I say these

things because I do not wish it to go out that we all agree that because a man is not a taxpayer, he shall not vote. [Long applause.]

On September 25th, General Logan made another great speech, before six thousand persons at Music Hall, Pittsburg, Pa. It was largely devoted to a consideration of the tariff question, and evoked great enthusiasm and applause from the assembled multitude. In fact, his appearance, "created unbounded enthusiasm," at the very start, "and for five minutes he could not speak for the cheering."

LOGAN'S SPEECH AT THE SOLDIERS' REUNION AT CAIRO, SEPTEMBER 30, 1886—THE TRUE THEORY OF PENSIONS—ELOQUENT PASSAGES.

On September 30th, General Logan was at the Soldiers' Reunion at Cairo, Ill., and made an impressive and eloquent address, in the course of which he said to the veterans:

I say you are entitled to credit, not only for saving this nation, but for inspiring a genius and energy that has made this the greatest Government that civilized man has the right to control. [Applause.] And when I say you are entitled to credit, I mean that the soldier is entitled to the greater share of the credit for the greatness of this Republic today; for preserving this nation as a whole. [Applause.] You are entitled to credit because you tore down one flag to keep up the other; you destroyed one constitution, made in opposition to your own, and preserved your own. [Applause.] You are entitled to this credit because you swore in the light of Heaven that not one inch of the 3,000,000 square miles that was beneath your flag should be governed under any other flag. [Applause.] You are entitled to credit for the great accumulations in this country. In 1880 we had accumulated $44,000,000,000 of wealth instead of the $14,000,000,000 we had in 1860, being an increase of $30.000,000,000 in twenty years, and, as I said, in this grand development of wealth, energy, and knowledge, citizens followed in your wake. You are entitled to the greater credit for this splendid advancement. [Applause.] We hear it said that the soldiers are getting too many pensions. Well, now let us see. We had 2,225,000 men in the

army. Is there a man with common-sense who believes that with an army of 2,225,000 men, who served on an average of three years, in swamps, on rivers, in sunshine, storm, in battle and in prison-pen, the pension-roll could be very small? Our loss was nearly 300,000 killed, wounded, missing, and captive.

The true theory of pensions is this—every man who was wounded or injured, or contracted disease in line of duty, by the law is entitled to a pension. Now then, if the law gives him a pension, and you made the law when the army was proceeding south, I want to know why complaint is made now? And I want to ask if you ever heard anyone complain of the pension-roll when the war was going on? [Applause.] The complaint was not made then; men do not forget the hand that snatches them from the burning fire. My countrymen, I have made this statement before, and I will repeat it wherever I go. I marched down Pennsylvania Avenue on the 22d of May, 1865, at the head of 65,000 men carrying muskets, and as we marched past the Capitol, on that Capitol was stretched a canvas bearing these words:

"THERE IS ONE DEBT THE GOVERNMENT CAN NEVER PAY, AND THAT IS THE DEBT OF GRATITUDE IT OWES TO ITS SOLDIERS."

[Applause.] That was the sentiment of this country then. If it was good then, why is it not now? If it was true then, why not now? If it was right then, why not now? But, my countrymen, I go further than this. Some men say, pension everybody. I have nothing to say about that. The time will come when all will be pensioned according to the rule that governed in the case of the Revolutionary veterans and those of the War of 1812. My plan is to pension every soldier who is disabled, whether in the service or out of it; whether he was injured by a bullet or by a threshing-machine. He was a sound man when he went into the service, and he is now disabled, and his Government should protect and care for him when he cannot take care of himself. There are hundreds of men who were wounded who are unable to make proof required by the law. I would pension this class. [Applause.] I will only say this,—the reason why this law has not been passed can probably be explained by somebody else. It has passed one branch of Congress twice. Why it has not passed the other branch I leave to that branch to explain. [Laughter and applause.] Let me go a little further. I am a plain man, and came from a plain people, and being a plain man I say what I believe, and I will tell you what I do believe. From George Washington down and through the administration of President Arthur, all the presidents sent one hundred and ten veto-messages to Congress. But these men were old fogies; they did not understand

things—they were not soldiers. What did Washington and Grant know about soldiers? Now we have a man comprehending all the affairs of mankind; we have accidentally found a genius that vetoes one hundred and two pension-bills at one session of Congress. [Cries of "hit him again!"] Now somebody will say Logan is talking politics. [Laughter.] There is no politics in that, but there is lots of "cussedness." [Laughter and applause.]

. . . . . .

There is a duty for us all to perform in a government like this where we claim that the will of the people rules; where we claim that the rights of all citizens are equal. We have put this in our Constitution, and we have sworn to obey that Constitution, and this Government will never be the government God intended it should be, until every man is allowed to enjoy the rights that the Constitution and laws of this country give him, no matter where he may be. [Applause.]

Now then, soldiers, you and I, and all of us together, can do much in this direction; we can do much for one another; we can do much to secure the rights of citizens; all is not gone by the board; we have faith in our country, and love for the glory of our Government, and affection for our flag, and we have patriotism that causes us to devote ourselves to the freedom of this land. And while we journey along this life we will touch elbows and march along, keeping step to the music of the Union. [Applause.] We will so keep advanced this idea of a free government and a Christian civilization; and let us be a great living power. Let us build up this Government in all that makes a country great, and in doing this let us believe that there is no glory in government like the glory that is given forth from a free republic. Let us believe there is no flag like the flag of this nation. Let us be determined that the seas shall be whitened by the sails of an American navy. [Applause.] When we look upon that flag, let us swear by it; let us remember that those white stripes represent the purity of this great people, and every red stripe represents the blood that has been poured out to water the roots of the tree of liberty, the fruit of which we have all tasted. [Applause.] Let us remember that those stars embodied in that blue ground, represent the blue vault of heaven whose stars shine out to light up the footstool of God. [Applause.] Let us remember that each star on this flag is in its place, and kept there by you and your comrades, and there will remain forever. My comrades, glory shines along the path we are following. Let us feel that these stars give out a brilliancy that dims in its glory the very stars that deck the plains of heaven. [Applause.]

LOGAN'S LAST GREAT OUT-DOOR PUBLIC ADDRESS, AT MARION, OCTOBER 4, 1886—"THE ISSUES OF THE DAY"—THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY A FAILURE—THE REPUBLICAN PARTY VINDICATED.

At Marion, Ill., Logan addressed an immense assemblage of his fellow-citizens, October 4, 1886, upon "The Issues of the Day." It was his last great out-door public speech, and he handled the subjects in his usual masterly manner. It was largely devoted to an historical review of tariff legislation in this country, from the first organization of our National Government, and contrasting the immeasurable ruin that befell American industries whenever, under Democratic rule, free-trade was permitted, and the boundless prosperity that followed when, under Republican rule, a protective tariff was adopted and adhered to. This position he fortified with abundant statistics. Then, turning his attention to Democratic promises, made in 1884, to run the Government economically if the people would only "turn the rascals out," Logan continued:

You heard it said that we had accumulated $400,000,000 in the Treasury. "Turn the rascals out, and let us divide this money. It will buy two barrels of flour for every man, woman, and child in the United States." You turned the "rascals" out, and when you examined, you could not find a five-cent piece missing. I do not say it will not be so when the Democrats go out, in 1889. I hope they will have as clean a record. But what about the division of the $400,000,000? How has it been divided, will anyone say? The Democrats promised to run the Government economically if they got in. They have got in, and what have they done? Let us see. They have been in power nearly two years. Now let me quote from the *Congressional Record.* In 1884, 1885, 1886, the appropriations for running the Government were, $338,000,343.31; $351,335,595.17; $329,864,620.04, respectively. They were the last years of Republican rule. The Democracy have had just one "whack" at it. The estimate sent to Congress by this administration was $406,583,447.24. This was what the President asked for, just to

pay the running expenses of the Government. The Senate concluded this was too much, but the Secretary of the Treasury wrote a letter and said he could not get along with any less. We appropriated for this administration $383,715,676.11, being $54,000,000 more than was expended by the Republican Party in 1885 and 1886. So it requires $54,000,000 more for a Democratic administration to run the Government than it does for a Republican administration. What do you think it will require in four years? Now, what is this money to be expended for, where is it going? For nothing only to run the Government! Fifty-four million dollars is a great deal of money—more than all of you have. If they had a war on their hands, there would not be enough money in the world to supply them. It is a good thing we did not get into a war with poor Mexico, on account of that drunken fellow they had in prison.

Senator Logan then proceeded to contrast the Republican and Democratic parties to the disadvantage of the latter, with respect to their action upon soldiers' pension bills, and especially as exhibited by the votes in Congress on the bill pensioning disabled soldiers of the Mexican War, as amended by the Senate so as to include disabled soldiers of the War of the Rebellion. He also riddled Morrison's proposition to tack on to every pension bill a proviso to collect the money therein appropriated by a direct tax. And, touching the peculiar favoritism shown by the Democratic administration to ex-Confederates, he said:

While I speak of this administration, and I speak kindly of it,—Mr. Cleveland has always treated me kindly,—I say this, he has done for us what no other President has done or any other will do, in my judgment. Out of all the countries, China, Japan, England, Germany, Russia, France, and Spain, and all others, he has found, I believe, about five men to send abroad who were not in the Confederate army. We are represented at every foreign court, except about five, by men who attempted to destroy the Union. We are represented at Japan by the keeper of Libby Prison, Mr. Hubbard. Now, I say I object.

Logan also gave the Democratic Party a broadside touching the allegation made by Democratic orators that "the Re-

publican Party has squandered the public land and given it to the railroads." Said he:

The first grant of land was given to the Illinois Central Railroad by a Democratic Congress, and advocated by Stephen A. Douglas,—the richest grant of land that was ever given to a railroad in the world. The Democrats started it, and it was kept up; and in 1860 the Democratic and Republican parties both had platform-declarations in favor of the grant to the Union Pacific Railroad; and when that grant was given, both parties voted for it. I was not in Congress at the time, but if I had been, I should probably have voted with the rest. But let me say this to you, instead of the Republican Party robbing the people, I ask any Democrat, when did his party ever give a foot of land to a poor man in this country? When the buffalo had possession of the country west of the Mississippi River, Buchanan, the last Democratic President, vetoed the bill giving this land to poor people as homesteads, and it was left for the Republican Party to pass a bill, signed by Abraham Lincoln, giving homesteads to the poor people. So, when these people accuse the Republican party, they had better look at their own history. If they had been in power instead of the Republican Party, homesteads would never have been voted.

After proving in various ways that the Democratic Party is a failure, and vindicating the Republican Party from these Democratic attacks, Senator Logan concluded with an eloquent peroration, amid long-continued plaudits.

GENERAL LOGAN'S LAST CAMP-FIRE SPEECH, AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, YOUNGSTOWN, O., NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

In the opera-house, at Youngstown, O., General Logan made his last G. A. R. camp-fire speech, November 18, 1886. It was humorous in spots, but breathed throughout its rugged eloquence that intense patriotism which characterizes all his speeches. Logan concluded it in these words:

I want to say but one thing in conclusion. It is this: I care not how much people may talk about these meetings. I care not what kind of criticisms they may pass upon them. They are the best schools this Government has ever had. The meeting of these soldiers, and their

marching on the streets, and the demonstration they make before the youth of this country, furnish a lesson they can learn nowhere else; and, in the last few years, by holding such meetings all over this land, you have relit, in the slumbering hearts of the people of this country, the old fires of patriotism that burned beautifully and brightly long ago. You find, to-day, the lesson you are teaching the children, the young men, and the young ladies, everywhere recognized; even the little boy takes his little flag of stars and stripes, and, proud of it, sticks it in the fence, in the gate, or in the window, anywhere, knowing that it is the flag of his country,—learning it from the fact that when these meetings come about in the land, the flag is seen put out everywhere. The child says to its mother, "Mother, why is the flag put out of that window?" And then the child is taught that it is out of respect to those patriots who fought for their country; and thus you teach the lesson to the youth of the land and they follow you as the boys did to-day—follow you wherever you go. Then, comrades, let these meetings go on. Meet whenever you can. Teach the youth of the land that patriotism is worth more than gold. I say to the ladies here to-night, and the gentlemen—all who were not soldiers—that this lesson is one that shall not be lost, and if in the future, our country should happen to be in trouble again, you will find it then bearing fruit; for the youth of the land, following their fathers, uncles, and friends, before them, will march to the music of the Union, and our flag shall float forever o'er land and o'er sea, and be respected in every land, by every man, woman, and child, in the civilized world. [Loud and continued applause.]

LOGAN'S MAGAZINE WORK—BOOK-MAKING—"THE GREAT CONSPIRACY."

During the last two years of General Logan's life, despite the immense amount and variety of his other labors—whether upon the stump, in the Senate Chamber, in committees, at the departments of the Government, or in his frequent long journeyings, and prodigious correspondence by mail—his wonderfully active mind was more or less occupied with the projection and execution of purely literary work. Thus, there successively appeared over his signature during that time, various exhaustive magazine articles in the *Chatauquan*, on Education—a subject in which he was greatly interested—on

General Grant, soon after the lamented death of the latter; and also a book, entitled "The Great Conspiracy," which involved not alone the entire history of this Nation, from the beginning down to the Reconstruction period,—including a full epitome of the famous Political Debates between Lincoln and Douglas,—but also attempted to prove, and succeeded in proving, that the Great Conspiracy, which culminated in the attempted secession, and open, armed-rebellion, of banded Southern States, had its rise in the early days of the Republic, and was originally fomented, and subsequently grew to the enormous proportions which almost wrecked the Nation, by the combined efforts of Southern free-traders, whose real objective point was not so much the preservation of human slavery as the accomplishment of their free-trade designs. This last work brought to him great reputation as an historian, and, doubtless, had he lived, would have been followed by other volumes. But death put an end to whatever ambitions he may have had in the distinctive paths of literature which he seems to have chosen, no less than in those others of political and legislative activity to which he had devoted so many of the best years of his life, and in which he was always so prominent a figure. It is quite probable, indeed, that Logan's valuable life was shortened by the drudgery and annoyances incident to the proof-reading of "The Great Conspiracy," and to disappointments connected with its publication and sale, which, added to all his other greater cares, anxieties, industries, and responsibilities, were "the straws which broke the camel's back."

HIS RETURN TO THE NATIONAL CAPITOL—LOGAN'S PRESIDENTIAL STAR WAXING RAPIDLY.

All this time, Logan's Presidential star continued waxing brighter. Journal after journal in the Western States especially, but also in many of the Eastern and Middle States,

hoisted his name to their "mast-heads" as their choice for the Republican nomination for President in 1888. Besides this, there was much favorable talk among the politicians everywhere on the subject. On March 12, 1886, even the New York *Sun* permitted its Washington correspondence to say: "If the opinion of politicians who made Washington their headquarters during the sessions of Congress could prevail at the next Republican National Convention, John A. Logan would be the candidate of the party. He has undoubtedly gained strength among the leaders, some of whom have hitherto been accustomed to sneer at his pretentions to the Presidency." But to attempt to give all that was said from that time down, in all the journals of the land, favoring Logan for the Presidential nomination, would almost fill a volume. Suffice it to say that when Logan reached Washington to attend the Congressional session of 1886–87, his name was on almost every politician's tongue, as the "coming man," and, although he refused to say much on the subject even to his nearest friends, his mind could not have been entirely free from a joyous anticipation of yet reaching that supreme position as the elected ruler of sixty million of people, in which he would have had full scope for the display of his remarkable executive genius, and intense love of his country, its free institutions, and people. But alas! it was not to be. All unknown to him, as well as to his friends, his days were numbered, and were even now fast drawing to a close.

PART VI.

LOGAN'S LAST DAYS AND DEATH.

LOGAN'S RETURN TO WASHINGTON—HIS LAST DRIVE—ATTACKED BY RHEUMATISM—HIS LAST APPEARANCE IN THE SENATE—A SIEGE OF AGONY.

Early in December, 1886, General Logan was back again in Washington, looking as well and sturdy as ever. On Saturday, the 4th, he took the writer with him in his daughter's dog-cart, for an afternoon ride in the suburbs—the General driving. It was a very cold ride from Calumet Place, northward along Thirteenth Street, around the northern limits of the Soldiers' Home Park, to Metropolis View, opposite Edgewood,—the residence of Mrs. Kate Sprague,—and down to the vicinity of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad depot, where the writer parted from him. As we drove past Edgewood the General remarked: "That is the place General Grant should have bought, and retired to, after his Presidential term was up, instead of going to New York. It was just the place for him. He would have been happy there; and, had he done so, I believe he would have been alive to-day." Little did either the General or the writer dream that this was the last time the former would ever drive out with a friend in this manner, or that in little over three weeks from then, Logan's own life would be rendered up.

On the following Monday, the writer saw and talked with the General in his committee-room;* and again on the succeeding Tuesday. The next day, Wednesday, the writer

* That on "Military Affairs."

met him in the corridor leading from the lower east door of the Senate wing of the Capitol to the General's committee-room, and, taking his arm, walked slowly with him. The General then limped slightly, and in reply to an inquiry said that he had a pain in his hip. "Sounds like sciatica," said the writer. "That's just what it is," the General responded. Otherwise, he seemed as well as ever. The next day, Thursday, December 9th, about 1 P.M., having business with him, the writer went to the east door of the Senate Chamber, and asked Captain John G. Merritt, in charge of that door, to tell Senator Logan that the writer would like to see him a few moments. The General soon came out, limping, and, after a brief conversation returned to the Senate Chamber. This was the last time General Logan entered that Chamber alive.*

For several successive days after this, the writer made

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* Captain Merritt,—himself an old Union soldier, crippled in the war,—has since told the writer that upon going into the Senate Chamber with the message, he found the General in the cloak-room on the Republican side of the Chamber, sitting on one chair, with his legs resting on another, smoking. What followed is thus told by Merritt:

"I said to the General: 'Mr. Dawson desires me to say he would like to see you.'

"At once, taking his cigar out of his mouth, and wincing with pain as he drew his legs off the chair, the General got up, and said: 'Where is he?'—and immediately commenced walking along the Senate floor to the door where you awaited him.

"I noticed then that he limped as he walked, and said to him,—without dreaming that he was suffering as much as he must have been,—'General, you must take care of yourself; we can't afford to have men like you get ill.'

"Said he: 'With the pain I have, I cannot help limping.'

"Then he passed out, and met you.

"That," continued Merritt, with moistened eyes, "was the last time the old General ever came out to see anybody; and now that he is gone, I feel a sort of mournful pride that to me the honor fell of calling him out of that Chamber for the last time."

At the time of this conversation, the writer asked Captain Merritt, as there had been conflicting statements in the press as to the date of the General's last appearance in the Senate, to ascertain it definitely. The captain accordingly informs the writer as follows: "The day I called General Logan out of the Senate to see you, was Thursday, December 9, 1886, about one o'clock, and that was the last time he was called out of the Senate to see anyone, and it was the last day he was in the Senate. The Senate on that day (December 9th) adjourned over until the following Monday, December 13th, on which date the General was confined to his room at his home. He went home on the date mentioned about half-past two."

inquiry touching the General's health, at the Military Committee-room, but heard nothing from his secretaries that would awaken any apprehension of serious results. They mentioned that the General occasionally suffered great pain, and had restless nights in consequence of his rheumatism. The night of Wednesday, the 15th, was bitter cold, and a fierce snow-storm raged. Fearing that such a night must have been especially severe on Logan, as his attacks of acute rheumatism were most active in such weather, the writer went to Calumet Place, Thursday forenoon, to make personal inquiries. He was at once invited upstairs, and found the General seated in his bedroom—his daughter Mrs. Tucker attending him, Mrs. Logan being busy with certain matters connected with a Fair for the benefit of the Garfield Memorial Hospital, of which she was a manageress. To see him, sitting there, before a blazing fire, in an easy-chair, looking hearty and well, with nothing unusual about him save a swollen right hand, wrapped with cotton-batting, no one could suppose for a moment that there was anything serious the matter with the General. His voice was strong, his eyes bright, and his manner alert as ever, and the writer could not help complimenting him on the fact, and adding that although the General had doubtless been through a siege of agony at times—an inevitable accompaniment of such a disease—yet the rest from legislative labors and worries was probably doing him good. "Possibly," he answered dubiously, and then turned to the subject of "The Great Conspiracy" and the pecuniary worries and disappointments connected with the publication of that work.

LOGAN'S GRAPHIC STORIES—LINCOLN AS A STORY-TELLER—LOGAN'S GALLOP ALONG THE LINES AT VICKSBURG—HIS UNRECORDED WOUND.

During a pause in the conversation, his daughter, Mrs. Tucker, mentioned that Mr. Jacob Wheeler—an old soldier

who was with the General at Vicksburg—and Mr. Stevenson of St. Louis, were approaching the house, and asked if he would see them? "Yes," said the General, "tell them to come up," and soon they were ushered in and seated. Of what followed on this last really good day that the General had, Mr. Stevenson has given so admirably graphic an account in the *Globe-Democrat*, that the temptation to give it here is irresistible, especiaily as the writer of this work was present throughout, and can vouch for the verity of this report. Says Mr. Stevenson:

Twenty-four years ago, at Huntsville, General Logan discovered that tramping around in the snow meant rheumatism. Since then he has learned that repetition of the exposure insures a return of the twinges. He sits now in an upper chamber at Calumet Place with his right arm twice its normal size and swathed in cotton. Occasional bad sensations in other joints than those most affected reveal the possibility of something worse than what he endures at present. Some of the time the pains are so severe they drive him to his bed, but when others would be down the General is up, in his easy-chair, with a screen between him and the draught. Around the open fireplace friends gather and help pass away the hours. The pains go shooting through the arm and the General growls. Then there is a respite and he tells a story. The harder the twinge the better the story. One standing just outside the chamber door and hearing the peals of laughter, would never imagine there was any suffering going on within.

LINCOLN'S JOKES.

Somebody told one of Lincoln's stories, and this started the General. "I had some doubts for a time about the authenticity of the stories attributed to Lincoln," he said, "until an experience of my own with him. I was sent from the West by Grant with some despatches which were to be delivered to the President in person. It was late Saturday night when I got into Washington. The next morning I went to the White House and there was nobody about. I made a noise at the door until someone came and said that Mr. Lincoln couldn't be seen on Sunday; it was against the rules. 'Go upstairs,' I said, 'and tell the President that Logan is here with some important despatches from Grant.' Pretty soon the messenger came back and told me to walk up When I got into the room Mr. Lincoln was sitting in a chair with one foot on a table and his head thrown back. A barber was just getting through

shaving him. He told me to take a seat and he would be ready to talk to me in a few minutes. The barber finished the shaving and went to work on the hair. Mr. Lincoln saw me glance at his foot. It was much swollen. Both of his feet, in fact, were in a bad condition. I said nothing, but he commenced talking about them. 'They remind me,' said he, 'of a man in Sangamon County who made a pretty bad horse trade. The animal was in awful condition, but the farmer got him home. About two weeks afterward one of his neighbors met him and asked him how his new horse was coming on. "Oh, first rate," said the farmer, "he's putting on flesh fast. He's fat now up to his knees." That's my fix.'

"Since then," said General Logan, "I have accepted as authentic all Lincoln stories."

A STORY OF PERSONAL EXPOSURE.

"We used to think you exposed yourself when there wasn't need of it, sometimes," someone remarked, "especially at Vicksburg, when we saw you get out from cover and look through your glasses at the works."

"That was a mistake," replied the general; "I never did anything of that kind unless I felt there was occasion for it. Sometimes it is necessary for a commanding officer to go into danger to inspire the right kind of feeling among his men. Then there are acts which look foolhardy, but which are nothing more than ordinary common-sense. I remember while we were in front of Vicksburg I was out on the line one day. The rebels commenced shooting at me, and as soon as I discovered what they were doing and had got the range, I galloped right along down the line. They must have fired a hundred shots before I got out of the way. One bullet slightly wounded the horse and another chipped the saddle. I suppose that looked to some people like courage. It wasn't. It was horse sense. If I had turned and ridden down the hill right away from the front they would probably have bored me through the back half a dozen times. By riding as I did I made it next to impossible for them to hit me."

"It is greatly a matter of chance in war," continued the General. "A little more or a little less exposure doesn't make much difference. There is this that is in favor of the officer. Marksmen on the other side are so anxious to hit him that they shoot too quick or get excited and aim badly. I was wounded at Vicksburg, but you fellows never knew it."

The general stopped and glanced at the group of listeners with a twinkle in his eye.

"We heard the chair you was sitting on was hit," said one.

ANOTHER OF LOGAN'S WOUNDS.

"Yes," continued the General, "I laid it on the chair. I expect that saved me from a worse wound than I got. The way it happened was this. I was sitting, leaning back, with my right foot up against the ridge-pole of the tent. The bullet struck the leg of the chair just at the top and went in here (pointing to the under portion of the thigh). The surgeon dug the ball out and fixed me up. I told him not to say anything about it, and he didn't. It was only a flesh wound. I didn't get into the saddle for some days, but all that was known about the matter was that the chair had been hit."

LOGAN AND THE DOCTOR—ABOUT ACONITE—THE STORY ABOUT LOGAN AND THE CAPITOL-GUIDE—LOGAN'S POOR OPINION OF DOCTORS.

The arrival of the medical attendant put a temporary check upon the war reminiscences.

"Well, General, how did you sleep last night?" the doctor asked, as he looked around at the smiling group.

"Pretty well," replied the General; "better than the night before."

"Oh," said the doctor, "the pills helped you."

"No," replied the General, perversely, "I think it was the stone."

Then it came out that the General was pursuing three courses of treatment at one and the same time for his rheumatism. He had the advice and prescriptions of Dr. Baxter, one of the most eminent physicians in Washington. He was receiving the attention of a big brawny Hercules, who believed he could rub rheumatism and everything else out through the soles of the feet or through the ends of the fingers, according to the location of the point affected. And finally the General was taking to bed with him every night a block of sandstone as big as a brick, with alleged curative powers.

"Ah, you think it was the stone, do you?" retorted Dr. Baxter. "I think I'll have you continue the pills, however."

"All right," said the General, "I'll take anything but aconite."

"And why not aconite?" asked Dr. Baxter.

"Because I know what it is," said the General. "I'm something of a doctor myself, you know."

"Ah, yes," said Dr. Baxter, with a chuckle; "can you tell me what office the spleen performs?"

"No," said the General, "and you can't tell me either. If you can I'll give you a diploma."

"But why are you so set against aconite?"

"Because I saw a man killed with it once," replied the General. "I stood by his bed and saw him die within two minutes after he had taken the medicine. The doctors all said apoplexy killed him. The coroner and papers said it was apoplexy. I believe nothing but the aconite did it. I don't believe that doctors can judge the condition of the system with sufficient accuracy to enable them to give aconite with safety, and I will never take it."

"Well," said the doctor, as he filled out a blank, "we won't give you aconite. But, General, I heard a rather good story on you last night. Senators Frye and Hale were telling it. They say that a new guide at the Capitol didn't know you, and wanted to show you through the building!"

"That was some time ago," said the General, with a broad smile. "A young man stepped up as I was going into the Capitol one day and said he'd like to take me through and point out the interesting things.

"'Is there much worth seeing in here?' I asked him.

"'Oh, yes,' he said, 'if you know where to look. I'll take you through if you like.'

"'All right,' said I, and I was going with him when one of the old guides stepped up and pulled him by the coat and said, 'You derned fool, that old cuss has been around here more than thirty years.'"

"Frye and Hale say he said 'that old Injun,'" put in the doctor.

"Yes," said the General, "that is their improvement on the story."

LOGAN'S OPINION OF DOCTORS.

As the doctor withdrew the General nodded in his direction and said to his circle of listeners: "I know these chaps. My father was a doctor, and he intended me to be one. When I was a youngster I had to mix the medicines in one of those big mortars with a pestle. People would come round, and father would feel their pulses and look at their tongues and tell me to mix up some pills—put in a lot of stuff that wouldn't hurt anybody. They'd take the medicine and go off and imagine it cured them. They would have got well just as quick if they hadn't taken anything. The old gentleman used to put me to studying anatomy, and I knew all about the bones and muscles and organs, but I didn't take to it very kindly. I used to say to him: 'Father, why don't you make a man? Here you've got all the material. You know how to put the bones together, and you know where the flesh and the muscles go and what all the parts are made of. Why can't you build a man and then turn in the blood and set the machine a-going?' He would look at me and say: 'John, I don't think you've got sense enough to make a doctor.'"

"General," suggested a visitor, as a particularly bad twinge made the sufferer grit his teeth, "the Hot Springs would take that out of you."

"Yes, I know it," was the reply. "I've tried boiling it out, and that is the best treatment. I may have to go down to the springs later, but I don't want to go now if I can help it. There are matters here that I am anxious to look after."

ANECDOTES ABOUT HAZEN AND OTHERS—LOGAN'S IDEAS ABOUT MILITARY DISCIPLINE—HOW MRS. LOGAN "CUT A MAN DOWN!"

There were many other things said during the long and interesting conversation of General Logan with his friends on this occasion, some of which, like those just given, were taken down in short-hand by Mr. Stevenson, while others were not. For instance, the General re-told the story, given in "The Great Conspiracy," originally told by Lincoln to McClellan when they were together inspecting the breastworks thrown up at various points, during the war, around Washington City; talked about Fremont and Pope; and, someone having said something about the discipline, or lack of it, in our Union armies, General Logan talked about that. Said he:

There were some officers in our armies who were very severe in their discipline of the volunteers. I never believed in it, and never found it necessary. I always got along well enough without it. I remember when we were at Memphis, in the winter of 1862–63, that word came to me that one of the men for some offence—I forget what—had been tied up, hands and feet to a tree. Mary happened to be with me at the time. I asked by whose order it had been done, and found that Major Stolbrand—a gallant officer, but imbued with those European notions of discipline which are not necessary in our armies—had ordered it. I could not myself go out at the time, but handed my knife to my wife and said: "Take that, Mary, and cut the man down. No one will trouble you." And she went out with that knife—yes, she did!—and cut the fastenings, and liberated the man! And Stolbrand kicked around, and swore some, but neither he, nor anyone else in my command ever did anything of that sort again. There never was any need of it. Now there's Hazen. Well, everybody seems to think he's a hard man to get along with. I never had any trouble with him. When he was assigned

to me, he was the senior general of division in my corps. It was in the Atlanta campaign. His division happened to be assigned that morning to bring up the rear, in one of our advances. He sent a member of his staff to me, complaining of this, as by his seniority he thought his division should lead the advance. I turned to his staff-officer and said: "Give my compliments to General Hazen, and tell him that when I want his advice in the disposition of my troops I will ask it." I never had any more trouble with Hazen, who was a good soldier.

LOGAN TALKS ABOUT DOUGLAS AND THE WAR—ABOUT GENERAL SHERMAN.

Logan also on this occasion, as narrated in "Logan's Last Interview," said some interesting things about Douglas and General Sherman, which came out, as reported, thus:

Some chance question brought up recollections of Stephen A. Douglas, and there is nobody living now who can speak of the Little Giant from such an intimate acquaintance as Senator Logan enjoyed.

The question was: "If Douglas had lived he would have been in Lincoln's Cabinet, wouldn't he, General?"

"No," said General Logan, "I don't think he would. I believe he would have taken the field, and if he had he would have been the greatest general of the war. There was no question about where Douglas stood when the war was coming on. He differed from most of the men in the North in his estimate of what a war it was going to be. He had been through the South in his campaign; he knew the extent of the preparation, and he measured the feeling down there better than we did. I talked with him in Washington, was with him in Springfield when he made that great speech, and rode in the same seat with him going up to Chicago just before he died. I say I think he would have taken the field, for in his conversation with me his mind was on the war that must be fought through, and he outlined the two great campaigns that must be carried out, just as we afterward adopted them—the movement in the West against Vicksburg, and so on, and the movement in the East, with Richmond as the objective point."

"Did Douglas expect to be elected President?"

"No, I don't think he did," the General answered. "I was in the convention that nominated him, and I have always thought Douglas looked forward to defeat. In that joint debate which Lincoln and Douglas made for the Illinois Senatorship, Douglas won, but at the same time destroyed his chances for the Presidency."

"Lincoln said after the debate was over that Douglas would be Senator, but he could never be President," suggested an Illinois man.

"He spoke the truth," said General Logan. "In that debate Lincoln forced the issue of slavery, and obliged Douglas to commit himself to such a position on the question of slave ownership in the Territories that a split in the Democratic Party was inevitable. The slave States couldn't accept Douglas after that, and in my opinion Douglas went through the campaign without expecting success."

"They rotten-egged him in the South, didn't they?"

"Yes, and that trip gave him the opportunity to form a correct estimate of what was coming."

"Douglas and General Sherman," continued General Logan, "were about the only two men on our side who appreciated the magnitude of the war in anticipation. I know I didn't. I knew that there were only about 230,000 slaveholders, and I argued that the fighting on the part of the South would be limited to that element. It didn't seem in reason then, that other hundreds of thousands would take up the cause of these slaveholders who thought their property was in danger, and would help them fight their battles."

"We called Sherman crazy because he said the North might as well try to put out a big fire with a squirt-gun as to put down the rebellion with 75,000 men," someone suggested.

"Yes," said General Logan, "they called Sherman crazy; but he had been South. He had charge of a military school in Louisiana before the war commenced, and knew what they were doing down there. I have talked with him recently about those times. He saw that they were making preparations for a great war. Some of them used to come to him wearing their uniforms. I don't know that they ever approached him with a point-blank proposition to go in with them, but they tried once to get him to recognize the Confederate States of America in a receipt for some arms. He refused. If he had done it the North wouldn't have had much use for him afterward. He left the Southerners wearing uniforms, and drilling, and came North. Men in Ohio were ploughing in their fields. He told them there was going to be a great war, and that Ohio might be invaded; that they ought to be getting ready. They laughed at him. He came on to Washington, and told his brother John and others. Nobody would believe there was any such struggle ahead as he predicted. He could hardly get people here to listen to his warnings."

GETTING WORSE—BAD NIGHTS—READING LOGAN TO SLEEP—HIS OPINION OF THE LEE MEMOIRS.

After the other visitors had retired, the writer continued talking with the General for awhile, and then left him impressed with the belief that a few days more would effect a complete restoration to health. On the following Monday, December 20th, having learned from the General's secretaries that he was now, and had been for several days, confined to his bed, and that one of them, Albert B. Hall, had been reading to him a good deal during that time to help divert his mind from the dreadful pain he suffered, the writer again visited Calumet Place. The sufferer was in bed, Mrs. Logan being in constant attendance. The General lay with his legs drawn up, and so rigid that it was with difficulty, and the utmost care, that their position could be changed even so much as an inch at a time. Even such slight changes of position gave him great agony. He had experienced a bad night, and in the hope of getting him to sleep, the writer offered to read to him from the life of General Lee, from which others had been reading for his benefit. During the reading, the General occasionally dozed, and then, awaking, would make some comment,—such as: "According to that book Lee was a demi-god, and nobody else amounted to much," or: "It would seem by that that the South did all the victorious fighting and the North was nowhere," or: "That is not true, the book is made up of exaggerations, or worse,"—and after quietly listening to more of it, would again seem to drop to sleep. The reading was interrupted by a visit of the Rev. Dr. Newman, and after he had retired, and young Logan arrived and bodily lifted his father into a more comfortable position, the writer also took his leave. Again, on the following Thursday, the writer went to Calumet Place, but, learning that the General was resting better and was then asleep, left the house without seeing him. Later in the day,

being at young Logan's office, Mrs. Tucker came in on her way to get Dr. Baxter—as the General felt worse, the pain now troubling him in the chest.

CHRISTMAS-EVE INCIDENT—LOGAN'S LAST WISH—MORE PHYSICIANS CALLED IN—LOGAN SINKING INTO COMA—HIS LAST RECOGNITIONS AND LAST WORD.

On Friday, December 24th, about 5 P.M., the writer was again at the sufferer's bedside. The General seemed to be much easier, the limbs had lost their rigidity and the muscles were now relaxed. There was now no trouble with the chest. The pain had shifted from the right arm to the left, which he was now unable to use. At this time the General was thoroughly conscious and clear-headed when spoken to. He spoke but little and that with something like a drowsy effort as if he needed more sleep. On retiring the writer shook hands with him, and remarked, with some earnestness: "General, it would be a mockery to wish you a *merry* Christmas, but I *do* wish you a quiet and peaceful one." "No," said the General, slowly and distinctly, "not a *merry* Christmas, but I hope a *quiet and peaceful* one."* Promising to be with him again in a few days, and receiving a warm, lingering, double-pressure from Logan's hand, the writer left the room, never doubting but that in those few coming days the General would at least be sitting up again.

The next day (Saturday) was Christmas Day. On Sunday, upon leaving church in the afternoon, the writer was informed that the morning papers reported that the General's illness had taken a serious turn. Hurrying home, and while taking a hasty bite, the writer glanced at the Sunday *Herald*, and, under the startling head-line "Senator Logan in Danger," read the following alarming statement:

The condition of Senator Logan, who has been suffering for some days past from an attack of acute rheumatism, has grown rapidly worse,

*See also Logan's last Christmas Souvenir, in Part VII., Addenda.

so much so as seriously to alarm his family. Friends in attendance speak in despondent terms of the prospect of his recovery. Dr. J. H. Baxter, the attending physician, said to an Associated Press reporter last night that the General's condition was indeed alarming. "His illness," said the Doctor, "dates back to nearly two weeks ago, when I was called and found him suffering considerably from acute rheumatism, which was then confined chiefly to his right wrist. In three or four days it yielded to treatment and he became very much better, but within a day or two he took additional cold, which resulted in relapse, the rheumatic affection extending to his hips and lower extremities as well as to both arms. The attack has been attended at times by high fever and nervous prostration, in which the brain is considerably involved, resulting in delirium more or less active. While he is not now suffering any pain incident to the rheumatism, yet there has been, for the past two or three days, a gradual decrease in strength and a tendency to brain complications of a very serious nature. The fact is," said the Doctor, "that he was much reduced in strength by overwork and his system was not in a proper condition to resist disease. He lies most of the time in a semi-conscious condition, from which he is with difficulty aroused. At times he knows his friends, but soon again sinks into a lethargic sleep. His fever is somewhat increased to-night, and the brain symptoms are more prominent and his condition, I must say, is very critical." In response to a question, the Doctor said that the danger lies not so much in the possibility of heart complications as in extreme exhaustion and brain affections. The Doctor said that the Senator had an attack four years ago somewhat similar to the present, but it was not attended by many of the alarming symptoms prominent now. Dr. Baxter has called Dr. Hamilton, Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital Service, and Dr. Lincoln as consulting physicians. Consultations are held three or four times daily. One of the physicians remained at the Senator's bedside last night, to be relieved by another, who will remain during the entire day.

A reporter who called at Calumet Place at midnight was told that the Senator was thought to be slightly better, seeming to have improved a little in strength and to be less inclined to stupor than earlier in the evening. Dr. Hamilton and Representative George G. Symes, of Colorado, will remain at the Senator's bedside during the night.

It was afterward learned by the writer that this state of coma into which the General had passed, was broken only by a few looks and hand-pressures of recognition when his family

sought to arouse him from the stupor, and during the morning by a few inarticulate words which clearly closed with the name of his wife, "Mary."

THE PASSING AWAY—AFFECTING SCENES IN THE CHAMBER OF DEATH.

The writer's residence being very distant from Calumet Place, it was approaching 3 P.M. when he found himself on Clifton Street where it enters Fourteenth. As he neared Thirteenth, a carriage rolled by, and Beach Taylor, one of the General's secretaries, leaned out and said, in answer to the writer's inquiry: "The General is dying—now!" In a few moments more, the writer had entered Calumet Place, and, merely noting, as he passed, the parlors and broad hall crowded with grave and anxious faces, and the general aspect of hushed suspense, ascended the great stairway, into the General's chamber, and reaching the foot of the bed, stood looking upon the last of Logan upon earth, the weeping wife and children and friends about him. Half-reclining at the dying warrior's left, the afflicted wife, the devoted sharer, for more than thirty years, of his ambitions, his triumphs and disappointments, his joys and sorrows, was fondly caressing his face, slightly turned toward her, and alternately wailing out her love for the dying, and self-reproaches—albeit undeserved—for having ever left him even for a moment. Raising her head and catching sight of the writer she cried: "Oh, Mr. Dawson, when you left us Friday evening you surely never thought it would come to this!" It was a heart-rending scene. There, near his mother, young Logan, leaned over the bed, at one moment striving to comfort her, and at the next anxiously watching the slight respirations of the dying father. Behind him was Mrs. Cullom, and near the foot of the bed stood the Rev. Dr. Newman with clasped hands. On the right of the bed, leaning over it, and with face sometimes half-buried in the pillows, was the General's daughter, Mrs.

Tucker, Major Tucker and Mrs. Thomas alternately attempting to reconcile her to the falling blow, while grouped on the same side, somewhat back from the bed, stood Beach Taylor, Senator Cullom, Daniel Shepard, and Representatives Thomas, Henderson, and Symes. Midway, stooping low, half-kneeling, his watch in one hand and feeling the fluttering pulse with the other, was Dr. Baxter, while Miss Mary Brady knelt, sobbing, near the foot. At the end of the couch stood Senator Cockrell, General Sheridan, General Beale and the writer, while behind them were Senator Miller of New York, Judge Henry Strong, Albert B. Hall, Dr. Powell, and General Raum. These were the sad witnesses of Logan's earthly end. Gradually as they looked on, the death-hue deepened upon the upturned face, the breast of the warrior gently heaved once or twice, and then, at a gesture from the physician, Dr. Newman raised his arms and his voice in solemn supplication to the Divine Throne that the soul of the dying might be received in the Holy Kingdom, that his useful life and grand example might still be of benefit to the Nation, and that the dear ones he had left behind might be upheld in their affliction and comforted by the Divine Comforter.

Thus, at 2.55 P.M., surrounded by his weeping family and friends, and by the incense of ascending prayer, Logan calmly resigned his heroic soul to God.

CALUMET PLACE IN MOURNING—THE GUARD-MOUNT—THE QUESTION OF FINAL RESTING-PLACE.

The heart-rending scenes at Calumet Place which followed the sudden demise of General Logan will never be forgotten by those whose sad privilege it was to witness them. All the Senators and Representatives whom the Christmas recess had not called away from Washington, at once called, as did thousands of others of all degrees in life, to offer their sympathizing condolences and proffer such assistance as they

might to the sorely stricken family. Calumet Place was in mourning, and its spacious rooms and halls were constantly thronged during every day, for days, with these sympathetic friends and relatives, whose grave faces, hushed voices, and noiseless steps, betrayed at once their tender consideration for the living and their loving respect for the dead. By telegraphic wire, and by mail also, came daily and hourly, from all parts of the country, and in some instances from Europe as well, messages of sorrow and condolence to the bereaved family, which plainly showed how close the illustrious dead was to the hearts of the people.

The United States Senate, through its Sergeant-at-Arms, took charge of the funeral arrangements, and a committee of United States Senators was at once formed for the purpose. To the Grand Army of the Republic was committed, in the main, the honor of guarding the remains of that dead hero who had been their beloved comrade and commander-in-chief; and night and day, detachments from the Grand Army Posts by turns mounted guard, keeping watch and ward over the remains to them so sacred and so dear.

Meanwhile, the question of selecting a place of final sepulture for the dead warrior-statesman became a serious one. Various parts of the country solicited the honor, but naturally the afflicted widow could consider only two of them: Chicago and Washington—and there were legal difficulties in both cases which must be cleared away before any conclusion could properly be reached. The Illinois delegation was unanimous in asking that the State of Logan's birth should hold his honored ashes, while others thought that inasmuch as his name, his deeds, and fame, were not local, but national, they should receive sepulture—as they believed he would himself have preferred—in the beautiful grounds of the Soldiers' Home at the National Capital. In view, however, of the legal difficulties, it was very properly decided by the General's widow, that the body should be temporarily de-

posited in a vaulted tomb in Rock Creek Church-yard, near the city of Washington.

THE UNITED STATES SENATE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS AND THE PALL-BEARERS—TAKING THE REMAINS TO THE NATIONAL CAPITOL—LOGAN LYING IN STATE UNDER THE GREAT WHITE DOME.

It was decided, therefore, by the Committee of Arrangements, with the widow's consent, that the remains of the dead soldier-Senator be taken to the rotunda of the National Capitol, there to lie in state, under guard, from noon of the following Thursday to noon of Friday,—in order to give the people the opportunity they craved of seeing them,—thence to be taken to the Senate Chamber where funeral services would be held, and thence to the cemetery of Rock Creek Church for temporary deposit.*

The Senate Committee of Arrangements comprised Senators Cullom, of Illinois; Stanford, of California; Cockrell, of Missouri; Allison, of Iowa; Beck, of Kentucky; Hawley, of Connecticut; Voorhees, of Indiana; Hampton, of South Carolina, and Manderson, of Nebraska. The pall-bearers selected were the Hon. Messrs. Simon Cameron, Roscoe Conkling, and Robert Lincoln; Generals W. T. Sherman, W. F. Vilas, John C. Black, Lucius Fairchild, and M. L. Leggett; Governor Jeremiah Rusk, Mr. C. H. Andrews, and Dr. Charles McMillan.

As when Logan died the sky was overcast with gloomy clouds and falling snow, so when Thursday came there was a fresh snow-fall and sombre-clouded skies. Shortly before twelve o'clock the beautiful casket—with its plate-glass top revealing the entire form of the dead General, dressed in black, his right hand half concealed by the buttoned front and resting upon his breast, as it was so often seen in life, and with his Grand Army and other medals upon his left breast,—was

* Hereafter they will be placed beneath a fitting monument to be erected in Chicago by the Lake Shore.

draped with the flag of his country, in whose defence he had so often and valiantly fought and shed his blood, and borne out of the death-chamber, down the grand staircase, through the broad hall to the waiting hearse, between long ranks of Senators, Representatives, and other mourning friends, to the sad music of shrill fifes and muffled drums. Escorted by a military guard of honor, and followed by a long line of equipages, the remains were thus taken to the National Capitol, and placed in the centre of the rotunda, upon a catafalque, whose sombre black was relieved by the colors of the national ensign, the many exquisite floral emblems which surrounded it, and the various representative military uniforms worn by the large guard of honor.

As the body of the dead General lay there in the rotunda, —whose doorways and pillars wore the emblems of mourning in festoons and pendants,—holding, beneath the great white dome, his "last review," the tens of thousands of people of all ages, sexes, and colors, who thronged to the Capitol to gaze upon the hero's face for the last time, attested his remarkable local popularity; and, as the double line of procession slowly moved by, on either side of the casket, from east to west, and beheld that bronzed face, so calm and natural-looking, it seemed harder than ever to believe that Logan was really dead. Now, and again, as the great sad procession passed along, some limping soldier or aged veteran would linger with moistened eyes until forced to move on. "All the afternoon," said one of the journalistic reports, "and up to midnight there was not a break in the line of the people. The wind blew keenly and a dismal sleet was falling, but these did not prevent the people from thronging by thousands to view the illustrious remains." At an early hour in the morning the orderly rush was renewed, and continued until eleven o'clock, when it became necessary to close the doors in order to carry out further arrangements for the obsequies.

UNDER THE GREAT WHITE DOME.—Page 464.

LETTERS OF CONDOLENCE FROM NOTABLE PERSONS EVERYWHERE.

Meanwhile, from the hour when the telegraph wires startled the whole country on that sad Sunday afternoon when General Logan breathed his last, until now, a constant stream of telegrams and letters of condolence poured in upon the bereaved ones at Calumet Place. In a work like this it is impossible,—as they would fill a volume of themselves,—to give more than a hint of their contents. Only a very few therefore in whole, or in part, can be given as representing the deep and widespread emotion occasioned throughout the land, from highest to lowest, by the death of Logan. From Mrs. Grover Cleveland came the words: "We wish you to know that our hearts are filled with the deepest sympathy for you. My husband, who is ill in bed, joins me most earnestly in my message of condolence, and begs me to say that added to his sympathy for you in your affliction, is his own grief at the loss of an honored and esteemed friend." From Mrs. James A. Garfield: "How shocked and saddened I am to read of your great sorrow and of the Nation's loss." From John Hay: "Our country has lost a great and good soldier and statesman in the fulness of his splendid powers." From Samuel J. Randall: "The country's loss is great and yours irreparable." From William M. Evarts: "It is hard to realize that he has been torn from the fulness of life, and health, and thought, before we could even think of him as a mark for disease and death." From William Vilas: "My wife and I pray to be admitted to join in the expression of tenderness and honor with which this Nation and all its people hold the patriot and soldier and statesman who has entered into rest after the mighty toils and hard-won glories of his heroic life." From S. S. Cox: "Nothing has occurred since the death of Douglas which has shocked me so inexpressibly as the death of your dear husband." From Mrs. Katherine Chase: "The thoughts of none follow you with more pro-

found or more respectful sympathy than mine." From General Nelson A. Miles: "General Logan's death will be a great loss to the army, of which he had been a benefactor and friend." From John D. Long: "No other of our public men could have left us, and in so doing touched a deeper chord of affectionate and generous remembrance." From Mrs. Frederick Grant: "What a shock dear General Logan's death was to us all here. . . . Mrs. Grant sends her warmest regards, and sympathy which is so real. Colonel Grant is really miserable." From Charles Devens: "No more upright, true, and brave man lived. To the country the loss is great; to you, and his children, it is irreparable." From John A. Bingham: "In common with all his countrymen I deeply lament the Nation's loss. His mortal body has died, but the man has not died. The clean, pure, lofty spirit of John A. Logan still lives, and will live for evermore." From Madame de Barrios: "I can so readily feel all you must suffer, for we are alike afflicted, and can shed tears of desolation together." From Clara Barton: "The stroke . . . has tipped anew with love the point of steel that engraves 'Logan' on every loyal heart." From General Daniel Sickles: "The country has lost a true friend, brave soldier, and staunch patriot." From General F. E. Spinner: "The soldier-statesman is dead, and many millions mourn his loss with you, but his heroic soul, the glory of the soldier, and the lustre of the statesman, lives, and will live, through all time in the grateful memory of mankind." From Justin S. Morrill: "Among the American people, no name of the present generation has won a more solid fame or will command a larger number of personal mourners." From General James A. Beaver: "Black as the cloud is, its golden rim may be found in the useful and serviceable life of your great, great-hearted husband." From the Mexican, Chinese, Japanese, and other Foreign Ministers at Washington; from Senators and Representatives at their homes; from other distinguished

men, whether in or out of the councils and administration of the Nation, or from their wives or daughters, as well as from Grand Army Posts, came trooping in by wire and by post, from all over the land, messages, such as these, laden with sympathy for the stricken widow and appreciation of the illustrious dead; but, perhaps nothing better exhibited the universality of this feeling than an official despatch to Mrs. Logan, from Robert E. Lee Camp No. 1, Confederate Veterans, Richmond, Virginia, which said: "In this sad hour, you have the hearty sympathy of those who, in the years ago, battled with their might against the gallant soldier, now no more, whose memory will live with us, because of the kindly heart and open hand which prompted generous aid for our helpless comrades in their need."

THE WONDERFUL PROFUSION OF FLORAL OFFERINGS—A FLORAL MOUND.

But to return to the obsequies. By eleven o'clock A.M. the galleries of the United States Senate Chamber were rapidly filling with people. The Chamber itself was draped with black, and the dead Senator's chair, the second from the central aisle in the front row, was entirely covered with crape. The long white-marble "desk" of the secretary and his clerks was hidden by the numberless floral emblems of varied designs which had been sent by military, masonic, and other associations, as well as individuals, from different parts of the country. It was a veritable mound of flowers. Conspicuously standing on either end of it was an immense floral representation of the banner (with badge) of the Fifteenth Army Corps,—which Logan had so often led to victory,—and a huge floral anchor. Crosses, and stars, and wreaths, and broken columns, and pillows, and crossed cannon, and crossed swords, and other beautiful and suggestive designs, with appropriate inscriptions, in white and red and yellow roses, and violets, and immortelles, with laurel leaves, and sturdy ivy,

and trailing smilax, and palm branches, affording relief in various shades of green, composed this remarkable floral mound whose garnered fragrance fitly perfumed the spacious chamber in honor of the great soldier who had himself instituted Memorial Day and the touchingly beautiful custom of scattering floral offerings upon the sacred graves of the Nation's dead.

THE LOGAN OBSEQUIES IN THE SENATE CHAMBER—THE REV. DR. NEWMAN'S ELOQUENT FUNERAL PANEGYRIC ON LOGAN.

By twelve o'clock M. of Thursday, December 31, 1886, the galleries of the Senate Chamber were closely packed with people admitted by card, and the floor of the Chamber, upon which hundreds of additional chairs had been placed, was also crowded with Senators, Representatives, the Cabinet, the Diplomatic Corps, the Supreme Court, and other dignitaries of the land—the only seats vacant being that of the President of the United States, who through illness was unable to attend, and the seats reserved for the bereaved family, the honorary and active pall-bearers, the Grand Army veterans, and the Congressional Committee of Arrangements. Precisely at twelve o'clock the President of the Senate took his chair, and, as the great assemblage rose, the casket, preceded by the officiating ministers, was borne into the Senate Chamber, down the central aisle and placed upon a bier in front of the floral mound, while the reserved seats were almost simultaneously occupied. The solemn hush that befell the gathered notables of the land as the sad procession entered the Chamber and all had reached their allotted places, was now broken by the voice of Bishop Andrews lifted up in earnest prayer. As he closed, the Rev. Dr. Tiffany followed with the first parts of the Office for the Burial of the Dead used by the Episcopal Church, and Senate-Chaplain Butler read the Lesson therefrom. The Rev. Dr. John P. Newman then delivered the following

FUNERAL PANEGYRIC :

Again is this chamber the shrine of a nation's dead. Around us are again the emblems of national grief. Once more is heard here the measured step of those who mourn the departure of the illustrious soldier, the faithful public servant, the honored private citizen, the abiding friend, the devoted husband, the loving father. Only those are thus honored at this shrine of the Republic, whose talents, whose virtues, whose services, have secured for them the distinguished position of Senator of the United States.

Death is no stranger to this place of supreme legislation. Six times since 1859, when this chamber was first occupied, has death thrown its shadow here. Here rested in peace Senator Hicks, of Maryland ; here lay the form of Foot, of Vermont, once the presiding officer of the Senate ; here was laid the majestic form of Sumner, learned, eloquent, philanthropic ; hence was borne by friendly hands Wilson, who came forth from obscurity to occupy the second place in the government of a free people ; and but as yesterday we stood here around the bier of Miller, patriot and soldier, who sleeps in peace in the State he loved so well.

And where else than here, in this place of honor, the arena of his greatest civic services and triumphs, where he displayed his eminent talents in statesmanship, where he was respected by all for the purity of his intentions, the ardor of his patriotism, the courage of his convictions, the power of his logic and his unselfish devotion to the public good—where else than here should Logan be honored with the rites of burial ?

His was an honorable parentage. His father's genius and his mother's beauty blended in sweet harmony to bless his childhood. Irish brilliancy and Scotch solidity combined in his temperament, while he stood forth the true American, and the typical man of the West, of whom his nation is justly proud. From them he inherited his splendid physique, his capacious intellect, his loyal, loving, generous heart. In that Christian home his young intellect was developed and his young heart was taught that divine religion from which he never wavered ; and when the homestead was broken up, all he claimed and all he took was the old family Bible.

That Logan was a potent factor in our national life, there can be no question. That his death has left a vacancy not easily filled, is without dispute. That his departure has changed the political direction of his country for the next decade, perhaps for the next quarter of a century, seems probable.

Standing here in the presence of the Almighty, and in the shadow of a great sorrow, let us leave eulogy to the fellow-Senators of the honored dead, and content ourselves with adducing those great lessons from Logan's life and character which should make us truer citizens and purer Christians.

Macaulay has said that "Men eminent in learning, in statesmanship, in war, are not fully appreciated by their contemporaries; but posterity does not fail to award them full justice." A greater than Macaulay has said: "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country." It is difficult for those who have not had the special advantages of the schools in early life to gain a reputation for mental culture and intellectual attainments; but it is sufficient to say that whatever position Logan occupied, he was always in the front. If a strong reason, a sound judgment, a capacious and retentive memory, a vigorous and warm imagination and a comprehensive understanding are essential to high intellectuality, then Logan ranks among our foremost men. Others are great in scientific attainments, in the polish of literature, in the acquisition of languages; but who excelled him in the useful information of science, and literature, and law; in knowledge of his country, its history, its resources, its wants, its possibilities, its hopes?

Let his vast and well-chosen library, rich in all learning, proclaim his love for books. Like Webster, he had the rare faculty to extract by instinct the pith of a volume that came to his hand. Intellectually, his rivals underestimated him, his friends never fully appreciated him, his admirers never overvalued him. He was a prodigious brain-worker, indefatigable in application, tireless in energy. He called upon all sources of knowledge to aid him in his purpose. His was a life of intellectual activity. From his admission to the bar, at the age of twenty-five, to his place in his State Legislature, to his place in Congress, and to his position as Senator, he has left the impress of his intellect upon the legislation of this country, which enters into its history for the last twenty-five years. What great measure of Congress is without his honored name? Future generations will read his utterances with wonder and admiration. His great speeches on the "Impeachment," on "Education," on "The Army," his eulogy on "Thomas," his defence of "Grant," his arraignment of "Porter," will be esteemed masterful among forensic efforts. In all his legislative life he was never crushed in debate.

Some men have the flower of language; Logan had the flower of thought. He had the eloquence of logic, and could raise metaphor into argument. He resembled not so much the beautiful river whose broad stream winds through rich and varied scenery, but that which

cuts a deep and rapid channel through rugged rocks and frowning wilds, leaving the impress of its power in the productiveness of the region through which it passes, which, but for it, would remain desolate and barren. His was not the music of the organ, with its varied stops and mingling harmonies, but rather the sound of the trumpet, waxing louder and louder, piercing the caverns of the earth and resounding through the encircling heavens.

It is a venerable saying of Scripture that the "day of a man's death is better than the day of his birth." When in the stillness of the holy Sabbath his noble soul left our presence, Logan was the foremost statesman of the mighty West. And hereafter and forever Illinois will have her illustrious trinity of national greatness—Lincoln, greatest of statesmen ; Grant, greatest of professional soldiers ; Logan, the greatest volunteer general produced by this country.

But wherein consists that strange charm of his personality, that falls upon our spirits to-day like a holy enchantment ? Whence the magic spell of his presence ? Whence the secret of the power of that one life upon fifty millions of people ? Is it sufficient to say that his parentage was honorable, that his intellect was rich in its acquired treasures, that he was the foremost statesman of the West ? Is it sufficient to say that he was a great soldier who proved himself equal to every command, that he was never defeated, that he defeated defeat and achieved victory when all seemed lost, that from Belmont to Atlanta, and from Savannah to Washington, when, at the head of the victorious Army of the Tennessee, he marched through the avenues of the capital of a redeemed country, he gave evidence of his martial prowess ?

We must look deeper, and search with keener insight, for the secret of his immense power over his countrymen. His was a changeless sincerity. He was never in masquerade. He was transparent to a fault. He had a window in his heart. He was never in disguise. He was as you saw him. Never did geometrician bring proposition and demonstration in closer proximity than was the correspondence between Logan's character and his appearance. He was Logan every time. His was the soul of honor. He had an innate contempt for everything low, mean, intriguing. He was an open and an honorable foe. He had a triple courage, which imparted to him immense strength. His physical bravery knew no fear. His moral heroism was sublime. But above these was the courage of his intellect. Some men have brave souls in cowardly bodies. The cheeks of others are never blanched by physical danger. But few rise to the highest form of courage. Logan never committed treason against his intellect. He thought for himself, and spoke what he thought. He was loyal to his own conclusions.

Friendship could not deter him ; enemies could not make him afraid. A great name could not daunt him. He had more caution than was accorded to him, but it was the caution of intellectual courage.

He was the soul of honesty. He lived in times of great corruption, when the strongest men of both parties fell, either blasted by public exposure or by ignorant denunciation. But Logan was untouched. He was above suspicion. The smell of fire was not on his garments. Others made fortunes out of the blood of their countrymen, but after five years in war and twenty-five years in Congressional life, Logan was poor in purse, but rich in a good name. To his only son, who bears the image and name of his honored father, he could have left ill-gotten fortune, but he left him that which is far above rubies. Like Aristides, Logan could say, "These hands are clean."

He had a self-abnegation which asked no other reward than the consciousness of duty done. Loyalty to duty was his standard of manhood. When another was appointed to the command which his merits and victories entitled him to, he did not sulk in his tent of disappointment, but fought on for the cause which was dearer than promotion. When duty demanded the exposure of corruption in his own party, he preferred his country to partisan ties. When he was convinced that a distinguished officer was unworthy a nation's confidence, he did not hesitate to incur the displeasure of friends and the denunciation of enemies.

When, in 1862, his friends in Illinois urged him to leave the army and re-enter Congress, he made this reply : "No ; I am to-day a soldier of this Republic—so to remain, changeless and immutable, until her last and weakest enemy shall have expired and passed away. I have entered the field to die, if need be, for this Government, and never expect to return to peaceful pursuits until the object of this war of preservation has become a fact established. Should fate so ordain it, I will esteem it as the highest privilege a just Dispenser can award to shed the last drop of blood in my veins for the honor of that flag whose emblems are justice, liberty, and truth, and which has been and, as I humbly trust in God, ever will be for the right."

Oh ! Brave and unselfish soul ! How thou hast been misunderstood, misjudged, misrepresented, defamed, and wronged by those who to-day are the beneficiaries of thy noble life ! These defamations wounded his proud and sensitive spirit. If he seemed to take affront when assailed in debate, it was for the cause he represented, and not from personal pride.

There were times when his ardent temperament mastered his self-control. He was a sensitive, high-spirited, chivalric soul. He had

pride of character and power of passion. He knew his power, but he was a stranger to vanity. His passionate nature was intense. His emotional being resembled the ocean. The passions of love, joy, hope, desire, grief, hatred, and anger, were strong in him. He could love like a woman, sport like a child, hope like a saint. His grief was intense, his hatred inveterate. His anger burned like a mountain on fire. He reminds us of the great Reformer, Luther, who alternated between profound calms and furious storms. His calms were like embowered lakes, their placid bosoms mirroring the overhanging foliage of the grassy banks. His agitations were like mountain torrents, leaping, dashing, thundering down their rugged courses, sweeping all before them. When composed, the ocean of his emotions was so placid that a little child might sail its fragile boat thereon ; but when agitated, the great deep was troubled, the heavens scowled, thunder answered thunder, the ethereal fires gleamed and burned, wave mounted wave, and whole armaments were scattered before the fury of the storm. This is the key to the warmth of his friendship and the bitterness of his enmity.

He had an honorable ambition, but it was above corruption and intrigue. In his manliness he did not hesitate to proclaim his desire nor disguise his noble aspirations. From his very nature he became the soldier's friend. It was his tenderness of nature that made him the friend of every soldier in the war. In "these piping times of peace" we forget those who fought for us. Not so with Logan. He carried the years of the war through each receding decade, and lived among its stirring memories. He maintained close relations to the veterans. Thrice he was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. As chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs he was in a position of power. To-day 350,000 veterans in the Grand Army of the Republic, from 6,000 posts, feel that they have lost a friend. To-day 622,000 pensioners bless his memory. To-day 230,000 widows and orphans breathe a prayer to Heaven for the peace of his soul. And now the spirits of 350,000 patriot soldiers, slain in the war, gather around the great soul of Logan, and thank him that on each returning 30th of May their graves are not forgotten, but are covered with flowers. The designation of that day for memorial service was suggested by Logan, and he was wont to say : "It was the proudest act of my life." And could the 350,000 patriot dead rise from their graves, each with a memorial flower in his hand, there would rise a floral mountain to the skies, the perfume of which would ascend in gratitude to the God of battles. Logan deserves such a mountain of flowers. He himself is a martyr of liberty. Let me show those five scars of the wounds he received in battle for the love of his country.

Would you know him in his happier estate of gentleness, tenderness and affection, as husband and father, go to his home, where purity, peace, and love reigned supreme. There his inner life was displayed without restraint. There was his retreat from the vexatious cares of public life. There was wedded love of thirty-one happy years. She of his youthful pride and choice was his supreme and constant delight. He was her tower of strength; she was the joy of his soul. He was her honorable pride; she the confidant of his secret thoughts. He was faithful to his bridal vows; she reciprocated his undivided love. Such a home was the dream of his life. Upon the western hills that overlook our National Capital, he found that sweet, sweet home, where he had hoped to spend yet many a happy year, and with Goldsmith sing:

In all my wanderings round this world of care,
In all my griefs, and God has given my share,
I still had hopes my latest hours to crown,
Amid these humble bowers to lay me down,
To husband out life's taper to its close,
And keep the flame from wasting by repose.

Around my fire an evening group to draw,
And tell of all I felt and all I saw,
And, as a hare whom hounds and horns pursue,
Pants to the place from whence at first he flew,
I still had hopes, my long vacations past,
Here to return, and die at home at last.

Alas, that I must add:

No more for him the blazing hearth shall burn,
Nor busy housewife ply her evening care,
Nor children run to lisp a sire's return,
Nor climb his knee the envied kiss to share!

It is not possible for us to suppose for a moment, that a life so magnanimous and unselfish, and so beautiful in its domesticity, should be without the element of religion. Bluff, sturdy, honest, Logan was a Christian in faith and practice. Here is his Bible, which he read with daily care. Sincere and humble, he accepted Christ as his personal Saviour. When I gave him the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, too humble in spirit to kneel on the cushion around the altar, he knelt on the carpet, and, with his precious wife by his side, received the tokens of a Saviour's love. His manly brow shone like polished marble, for he felt that he was in the presence of the Searcher of all hearts. It was his last sacrament on earth. Let us hope that he will have a Eucharist in the skies.

Standing by the tomb of Grant, on last Memorial Day, Logan de-

livered an oration on immortality. He called upon the sphinxes, and the pyramids, of Egypt ; upon the palaces of Sennacherib and Nebuchadnezzar ; upon the philosphers of Attica and the Campagna ; upon the mystic worshippers of the Druids, and the pictorial monuments of the Mexicans ; upon the poets and orators of the world, to witness that "hope springs immortal in the human breast," and demanded of them, "Why this longing after immortality ?" And, rising above all these in glory and authority, he turned to the Divine Prophet of Nazareth, and from His blessed lips received the sweet assurance : "Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions ; I go to prepare a place for you."

Logan has entered into the fruition of his immortality. He has answered the morning call of eternal life. He has translated his oration into a deathless experience. He has heard the Master say : "It is enough ; come up higher."

At the conclusion of the funeral oration, Bishop Andrews pronounced the benediction ; and the Presiding Officer announced that the procession would move in accordance with the printed "Order of the Day."

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION TO ROCK CREEK CHURCH-YARD—SERVICES AT THE TOMB—SOUNDING "TAPS" (LIGHTS OUT).

From the Senate Chamber the funeral procession now slowly moved in due order to the east front of the Capitol. It was led by the Clergy and Medical attendants ; then came the honorary pall-bearers ; then the casket ; then the Committee of Senate and House of Representatives ; then the afflicted family and attendants ; the President's Cabinet, the Supreme Court, and the Diplomatic Corps followed ; then the body of Senators, followed by the Representatives with the Speaker at their head ; then Officers of the Senate, Governors of States and other invited persons ; and lastly the Committees of the Grand Army of the Republic and other veterans.

Meanwhile, "on the plaza to the east of the Capitol," says the *Star*, "were ranged the carriages which were to bear the various committees and the invited guests to the cemetery. Behind these were enfiled the military organizations, which were to form the escort, standing at parade rest.

Upon the high marble steps leading to the Senate and House wings were masses of people who had been unable to obtain entrance to the building, and who for an hour and more stood, exposed to the wintry air and the occasional gusts of snow and rain, awaiting the conclusion of the ceremonies in the Senate Chamber. As the casket, preceded by the pall-bearers, was borne slowly down the steps of the eastern front, the Marine Band played the hymn, 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.' Every head was uncovered as the casket was placed in the hearse, and the military came to a 'present arms.' Then the invited guests were conducted to the carriages, and, headed by the Marine Band playing a dirge, the procession started." It marched in the following order:

Lieut. Gen. P. H. Sheridan, marshal; chief of staff, Brevet Brig. Gen. Albert Ordway, United States volunteers, headed the line. Platoon of mounted police; Aides-de-camp, Lieut. Col. M. V. Sheridan, U. S. A., Lieut. Col. Sanford C. Kellogg, U. S. A., Lieut. Col. Stanhope E. Blunt, U. S. A., Brevet Major Emmett Urell, U. S. V.; Carriage containing Rev. Dr. Newman.

First Division.—Division of Marine Band; battalion U. S. Marine corps, with arms reversed; Battalion of Third United States artillery, Col. H. G. Gibson; Light Battery C, Third United States artillery, Capt. J. G. Turnbull.

Second Division.—Division of Marine Band; Detachment of U. S. seamen from U. S. S. Albatross, Lieut. Commander W. W. Rhoades; District militia; Union Veteran Corps; Wilson Post, of Baltimore; Grand Army of the Republic; colored veterans.

Third Division.—Detail of ten Capitol police, commanded by Captain Allabaugh; G. A. R. guard of honor; Hearse drawn by four black horses; G. A. R. guard of honor; Carriages two abreast, containing Sergeant-at-Arms Canady, Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms Christie, the Senate and House committees of arrangements, the family of General Logan, Senators, Representatives, officers of the army and navy, committee of Mexican war veterans, committee of the military order of the Loyal Legion, committee of the Grand Army of the Republic, committee of the Army of the Tennessee, and citizens of Illinois. The rear was brought up by five hundred clerks of the Pension office.

The bleak and bitter wind, with heavy gusts of driving snow and sleet, together with the deep slush in the streets,

conspired to make the march from the Capitol—to Pennsylvania Avenue, to 15th Street, to Vermont Avenue, to Rhode Island Avenue, to Seventh Street, and to Rock Creek Church-yard, far beyond the Boundary—a most trying one. Says the *National Tribune:*

The procession was more than a mile in length. The veterans of the Grand Army made a superb appearance. Though the snow and water were ankle deep, they marched through it with regular steps, paying the last tribute to their illustrious comrade-in-arms. Crowds were gathered all along the line of the procession from the Capitol steps, down the hill, up Pennsylvania Avenue, and as far as the course of the procession lay through the populous part of the city. The carriages were driven in double line, preceded by the various orders on foot. Multitudes were assembled on both sides of the avenue and along the car tracks, and no cars or other vehicles were allowed to cross the line of procession.

At last the procession reached Rock Creek Church-yard, and here the remainder of the Burial Service and the impressive military ritual of the Grand Army of the Republic being rendered, the mortal remains of General Logan were temporarily committed to the vaulted tomb; and then, as the loud and clear and long-sustained notes of the bugle rang out and died away again upon the chilly air of the last expiring day of the year 1886—sounding "Taps" (lights out)—the casket, covered and surrounded by the beautiful floral tributes of the dead General's friends, was left to the charge of a military guard furnished from the Veterans of the Soldiers' Home.

THE EFFECT OF LOGAN'S DEATH UPON "WASHINGTON SOCIETY"—EMILY T. CHARLES' POEM ON "THE DEATH OF LOGAN."

The effect of General Logan's death upon the social life of the National capital was plainly visible in all of its many circles, and was fairly reflected in the Washington telegraphic correspondence of the *Inter-Ocean*, December 30th, as follows:

Nothing is talked of in the city but the dead Senator and his stricken wife. General Logan's sturdy figure, bronzed face, and keen eyes have

so long been an integral feature of Washington's social and political life that he is missed at every turn, and his wife is so popular in Washington society that every tear she sheds falls heavy on the homes wherein she was always a welcome and honored guest. It seems more than strange to connect the idea of mourning with Calumet Place, for it is essentially what Maurice Egan calls "a house of sunset tints." Rich crimsons, warm yellows, clarets, wine-browns, and the brilliant tracery of wampum are the prevailing colors of the house, and an artist would fairly gloat over the Navajo blankets, the "live" tones of the Indian pottery, and the notable collection of native American weapons and curios gathered in the parlors. Wherever the Senator travelled on the frontier he won the good-will and affection of the Indians whose country he traversed, and his only rival in their regard was his wife, whose beautiful olivart face, brilliant eyes, and silver-white hair stirred even their dull breasts to admiration. The effect on society has been marked; every entertainment that was planned for the week has been postponed, except one or two private parties and the Secretary of the Treasury's dinner; and the holiday-note that sounded so blithely is again drowned by the toll of the funeral-bell.

But the mingled emotions of astonishment and sorrow at Logan's sudden death, of admiration for the illustrious soldier-statesman's remarkable career, and of love for the noble nature of the man, which were felt throughout the National capital—especially among the old Union soldiers—and found expression at every street-corner, in every car, on every sidewalk, and in every home or other gathering, were perhaps better hinted at by Emily Thornton Charles, than by any other writer, in the following stirring lines, given to the public in the Washington *Republican* of December 29, 1866:

DEATH OF LOGAN.

[ORATION.]

WHAT! Logan dead! the grand, the free
Untrammelled spirit of the West;
He lying low, at Death's decree,
With folded hands across his breast?
Alas! alas! that it be said,
The soldier-citizen is dead.

The statesman who, from Congress Hall,
Nor waiting rank nor uniform,
Swift hastened at his country's call
To meet the battle's lurid storm;
To face the hurtling shower of lead,
With musket armed, now lieth dead.

Before the fort of Donelson,
Commanding now a regiment,
For three long days he fought and won,
Though sure defeat seemed imminent.
Brave men were ranked among the dead—
To Logan, victory came instead.

His regiments, like fiery wall,
Yet firmly—hurling missiles—stood;
At length they saw loved Logan fall;
His side was bathed with streams of blood.
Although a ghastly pallor spread
Over his face, he was not dead.

On glory's fields he won the day,
And major-general became;
His path he marked, and hewed the way;
And honor's signet crowned his name.
The warrior's laurels wreathed his head,
And now—we mourn for Logan dead.

"Why, Logan seemed invincible,"
I've heard the veteran soldiers say;
At Corinth, facing shot and shell,
He wielded wondrous, potent sway;
"Your strong arms nerve for right," he said,
"March bravely on"—grand Logan dead!

At Gibson's Port and Bayou Pierre,
Still leading, General Logan, see!
The fight at Raymond, most severe,
He won by dauntless bravery.
From his assault the foemen fled
At Champion Hills—great Logan dead!

His men at Vicksburg bore the brunt ;
His heart beat high with patriot pride,
When his the column at the front—
"The Old Commander" at his side—
That through the conquered city led,
And raised the flag high overhead.

At Resaca his fame resounds ;
At Dallas, Logan's brilliant corps
Repulsed the charge with "40 Rounds,"
And then, if need be, forty more.
Where thick and fast the bullets sped
He dashed, with all uncovered head.

At Kenesaw 'gainst rocky wall,
He led, to scale the mountain grim ;
He saw his gallant soldiers fall—
And with great tears his eyes grew dim ;
Such tears as comrades now will shed
Above the bier of Logan dead.

It seems as only yesterday—
I heard a war-scarred soldier tell,
How grandly, Logan led the fray,
On field where brave McPherson fell ;
Inspired his men, and, shouting, said—
"Revenge ! Revenge McPherson dead !"

McPherson ! still his battle-cry ;
In front he galloped down the field ;
With wind-blown hair and flashing eye :
"Advance ! Advance ! Ye must not yield"—
"Revenge, my boys," brave Logan said—
"Revenge ! Revenge McPherson dead."

His desperate words, his courage rare,
Thrilled every man with energy ;
When, like a lion from his lair,
He sprang, and led to victory—
"I'll ne'er forget," the comrade said,
"Atlanta's field, where Logan led."

Note well the man of firm intent,
  Whene'er ye look his record o'er;
Commanding either, regiment,
  Brigade, division, army, corps;
His valiant force, with fearless tread,
To victory he always led.

He organized—to keep alive
  The feelings of fraternity
In breasts of those who yet survive—
  "The Army of the Tennessee."
They mourn above the narrow bed
Of Logan, sleeping with the dead.

The people's ardent, constant friend;
  In councils of the nation wise;
Soldier and statesman he did blend,
  And higher still his fame shall rise;
Though earth no more shall hear the tread
Nor voice of him who lieth dead.

I noted but the other day—
  He seemed so kindly used by time;
That lightly touched his hair with gray,
  And left him in his manhood's prime;
Yet pain has distanced time's swift tread,
And touched his heart, and left him, dead.

Grand Army of Republic, weep!
  Thy "three times chief" hath passed away.
He with the silent hosts doth sleep—
  Who set apart "Memorial Day."
Thy memories shall mark the bed,
Where lies the Chieftain, cold and dead.

"He builded wiser than he knew,"
  Who reared th' enduring monument
Of flowers, fraternal hands e'er strew,
  For memory and sad lament.
Rise, floral incense, o'er his head,
Love's monument to Logan dead.

Rest, soldier, rest! for peace is thine;
Rest, warrior! for earth's strife is o'er;
Rest, statesman! Fame's bright laurels twine
Thy noble deeds—the golden shore
For thee is won—while tears are shed
For lion-hearted Logan, dead.

HOW THE PRESS AND PEOPLE OF THE LAND MOURNED THE SAD DEATH OF LOGAN.

That the sudden fatal termination of General Logan's last illness was a severe shock to the entire country, is proved not only by the avalanche of condolences already alluded to as pouring into Calumet Place, but by the fact that, with hardly an exception, the thousands of journals published in the United States, without regard to political complexion, at greater or less length, referred to the National bereavement, and dwelt, with more or less emphasis, upon the qualities and attributes of the illustrious soldier and statesmen, whose loss they were called upon to chronicle and mourn. A very small number of these utterances—and these only in the very briefest limits—are here given, as exemplifying the wide-spread popular sorrow, thus voiced by the press:

In Congress, as well as in military campaigns, he was bold and aggressive, giving hard blows, nor complaining when they were returned in kind. He possessed a great fund of political knowledge and knew how to make good use of it. He loved his country, and he loved to give her the best service which his large experience and rare ability qualified him for giving. If he was ambitious—"as who of us is not"—his ambition was worthy of his fame, and he sought to promote it by no unworthy means.—*Washington National Republican* (Rep.).

The death of any man of large experience and influence in statecraft is a public calamity. In the case of General Logan the calamity is the greater because of his character, his position, and because of the ripening possibilities of the future. He was the best living representative of the spirit of the old Union armies in political life. He had more steadfast, ardent followers among the veterans of the war than any other leader of his party, and Republican sentiment in the West was

solidifying about him in a way that marked him as the chosen leader in the next Presidential campaign. To his party the loss is not only great, but far-reaching in effects. To the country at large the loss is that of one of the most conspicuous figures in the war for the Union, one of the most courageous, most fearless, and most useful men in public life. General Logan was one of the remarkable individualities of the times. He was not like Lincoln, nor Douglas, nor Grant, nor Greeley, nor Sumner, nor Stanton. He was simply, straightforwardly, and positively John A. Logan. He was pre-eminently and unmistakably a positive force.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean* (Rep.).

When General John A. Logan died the Republican Party lost its most aggressive partisan and the most picturesque character among its prominent public men. . . . As a man of the people, he had his chief hold on the people, and the persistence with which he held his own against circumstances won him admiration, even from the opponents whom his own partisanship embittered toward him. . . .—*St. Louis Republican* (Dem.).

General Logan was intensely American. Every fibre of his being pulsated for the old flag, American citizenship, and loyalty to the party which he believed had saved the Nation. . . . His death comes like an electric shock to the country, and will cause wide-spread grief and universal mourning. Verily a great man has passed away.—*Minneapolis Tribune* (Rep.).

General Logan was an uncompromising partisan, but he had a good heart. There was not a malevolent in his character. The country could far better have spared some reputed saint or actual iceberg in our politics than hot-headed, ambitious, volcanic, but able, faithful, and generous "Black Jack" of Illinois.—*Charleston News and Courier* (Dem.).

His great popularity, his brilliant participation in the bloody struggle between the North and the South, and his patriotic services in the Senate, united to the insurmountable opposition which exists in the bosom of a portion of the Republican party against the ponderous sway of Mr. Blaine, had, moreover, settled upon General Logan to fill a most important rôle in the future politics of the country. Public rumor had, in fact, designated him as the next Republican candidate for the Presidency, and from certain acts of Mr. Blaine and his friends, it would appear that they beheld in him a formidable competitor for nomination as the next Republican candidate for the Chief Magistracy.—*New York Las Novedades* (Ind.).

General Logan did not owe his commanding position to happy accidents. He was the architect of his own honorable and distinguished career. In war a gallant soldier, in peace a forceful statesmen, at all times an ardent patriot, the key-note to his character appears in the statement that he was one who had the courage of his convictions and whose convictions were the outcome of hard, practical sense.—*New York Tribune* (Rep.).

His friends he grappled to him with hooks of steel; his enemies he inspired with wholesome fear and respect. He was easily, by virtue of the length and scope of his public service, the most illustrious citizen of Illinois, and his death leaves a void in the political and social life of the State which will not readily be filled, and the memory of a strong, rugged, masterful character, unique in its virtues as well as in its faults, which will not soon fade from the public mind.—*Chicago Times* (Dem.).

As the memories of Grant and Lincoln are revered by millions of loyal Americans, so will the fame of Logan be cherished by every citizen whose love of country and admiration of the attributes of sterling manhood make him a worthy dweller under the beneficent institutions which Logan in battle and debate fought unceasingly to vindicate and preserve.—*Brooklyn Union* (Rep.).

Posterity may deny General Logan a high place among the political leaders of his time, but it cannot take from him the fame due his energy, valor, and capacity as an officer in the war which won him the praise of General Grant, who pronounced him the best soldier and officer the volunteer service had given to the preservation of the Union. —*Chicago News* (Ind.).

He was a splendid if not a great soldier, a remarkable politician, if not a statesman, a vigorous speaker, if not a learned or skilful orator, a firm friend, an open enemy, an extreme partisan, and, in an age of golden-calf worship and trickery, an honest man. His political associates will mourn for him as a tower of strength fallen in their principality. His political enemies will uncover their heads in the presence of death, that has suddenly smitten down an intrepid warrior and a doughty civic leader, the individual like of whom will not be seen in our day and perhaps for centuries to come.—*Augusta, Ga., Chronicle* (Dem.).

When he receives what is his due he will be credited with the greatest and most timely service which a patriot ever rendered his country, because before the war-cloud burst upon the country he went out and

proclaimed to the Democracy, with whom he had influence, that it was the duty of the hour to sustain Abraham Lincoln. But for the timely efforts of Stephen A. Douglas, John A. Logan, and a few others, the result of the war might have, yes, would have, been vastly different from what it was.—*Boston Journal* (Rep.).

As a statesman, General Logan had few or no superiors among his contemporaries. His statesmanship was based on common-sense, his native acute intelligence, his familiar knowledge of the American people, based on actual observation and repeated personal contact with all classes, and on his reading of politics and history, which was both extensive and thorough. He was a skilful, practical politician, and seldom missed the objects that his ambition coveted.—*Chicago Journal* (Rep.).

He leaves to his family, his friends, and his party a record of which all may be proud—a career without blot or stain, and one which the young men of the country can be urged to emulate.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph* (Ind.).

With the death of Logan one of the most prominent actors on the political proscenium disappears from the boards.—*St. Louis Anzeiger des Westens* (Dem.).

He had sufficient command of the English language to enable him to rank among the ablest debaters in either house of Congress. He was not an orator, and yet such was the energy of his reasoning, and such the vigor of his declamation, that he often rose to the height of eloquence.—*Richmond Whig* (Dem.).

His important service to the Nation in the War of the Rebellion will always be remembered with gratitude, his almost constant employment in the national councils since the war marks the high esteem in which he was held by his State, and the cordial regard which he had secured from his associates in public life is a convincing tribute to his personal traits of character.—*Boston Herald* (Ind.).

Had General Logan devoted less attention to the Presidential ticket in 1884, and more to the Senatorial struggle in Illinois, there would have been no doubt or trouble about his re-election. But with unselfish loyalty and with true soldier spirit he went where duty called, never heeding, perhaps never caring how his personal interests might suffer. This was characteristic of the man.—*Chicago Tribune* (Rep.).

Nature had been generous to him, and had endowed him with a heroic soul, with an independent judgment, and with a vigorous eloquence

which never failed to win the attention and the sympathy of those who heard him. He was a strenuous but a generous foe, nor was there in all the land any man more faithful than he to the friends he loved and to the cause he espoused.—*New York Star* (Dem.).

Among the Volunteer officers of the great conflict he holds the foremost place unless General Terry may be said to dispute the palm with him. This is sufficient for his enduring fame. Much less would satisfy most of us. He did not reach the goal of his ambition, but there are not above half a dozen on the list of Presidents of the Republic whose place in history any rational man would prefer to his.—*New York Evening Post* (Ind.).

As a leader in the army, in the legislative halls, in all benevolent and charitable acts, as a private citizen and as an official, General Logan was ever ready to perform his full duty.—*Wisconsin State Journal* (Rep.).

He was a patriot and a natural soldier. His career has always been marked by dash and gallantry, simplicity and directness, and dauntless courage.—*Toledo Commercial* (Rep.).

There have been, and no doubt there are, greater men than General Logan, but there is not and never was a purer patriot or more sincere friend. . . . Happy and powerful must be the country that has for its citizens, defenders, and protectors, men like John A. Logan.—*Indianapolis Journal* (Rep.).

He was widely read and deeply where occasion sent him to the bottom of a subject. His speech was neither the polished granite of New England nor the flowery exuberance of the South, but a plain, vigorous English, pointed with the picturesqueness of the West.—*Wheeling Intelligencer* (Rep.).

Too faithful, if anything, to his party, he has stood forth in the front ranks to meet the missiles of political opponents, and nobody ever accused him of dishonesty, and it is equally true that nobody ever accused him of letting any contest go by default.—*Lynn, Mass., Bee* (Ind.).

General Logan held in the War of Secession, in which he took an active part, the highly honorable distinction of the "Murat of the Union army." . . . By General Logan's death the number of the possible Republican candidates for the next Presidency is diminished by a very considerable unit.—*Der Deutsche Correspondent, Baltimore* (Dem.).

The loss of a wholesome, vigorous personality in politics like General Logan is one of the hardest blows that could be delivered to Ameri-

can public life at this period, when insincerity, deceit, and unworthiness aspire to and attain leadership in political thought only to barter it for personal gain.—*Albany Evening Journal* (Rep.).

He was a strong partisan and was one of the last remaining relics of the old-time, thorough-going Republicans of the war and reconstruction periods, who believed implicitly in their party under all circumstances and as implicitly disbelieved in the Democrats, individually and collectively.—*New York Commercial Advertiser* (Rep.).

He was tremendously in earnest, was incorruptibly honest throughout temptations which seduced abler as well as richer men, and was a model of conjugal affection. Such a record is a far richer legacy than money to bequeath to one's family.—*New York Graphic* (Dem.).

Let the close analysts of human motives and methods say what they may of John A. Logan as a politician and a statesman, they cannot deny him the tribute which Americans as a nation are always ready to pay to the sincere patriot, the brave soldier, and the public man whose hands and whose purse are not afraid of the daylight.—*Washington, D. C., Evening Star* (Ind.).

His hold upon the people was of the strongest. His methods were as effective as they were crude. . . . His sincerity was seldom questioned. He will be remembered as an aggressive, manly, shrewd, pertinacious politician—in many respects a representative American of the West.—*New York Sun* (Dem.).

Logan was a politician ere he became a soldier; and resuming his civic life, in doffing his soldier's uniform, he well knew how to make his political career a brilliant one.—*New Yorker Staats Zeitung* (Ind.).

The memory of the veterans must ever be kept green, and among those whose manly qualities entitle them to the affectionate remembrance of all Americans the name of John A. Logan will not be overlooked.—*Philadelphia Times*, (Ind.).

His finished career, like that of Lincoln, Grant, and Garfield, illustrates anew the possibility of great achievement in this free land even by those whose conditions of early life are most adverse. . . . He was a man whom his country and his commonwealth, hardly less than his family, could ill afford to lose.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin* (Rep.).

Especially will the death of the valiant Union soldier be mourned by the soldier element, with which he enjoyed an unusual popularity.

The Republican party loses in Logan one of its truest and most loyal adherents. The people of the entire Union will lament the final departure of a brave champion of the Union, an honest and spotless politician, and an upright man, whose memory they will always hold in the highest honor.—*Cincinnati Volksfreund* (Dem.).

General Logan was a brave soldier and a capable commander—the ablest volunteer general of the war.—*New York World* (Dem.).

Logan is one more gone of a type of vigorous men peculiar to our country. . . . He will appear to later generations a characteristic personality in the history of his times.—*N. Y. Morning Journal* (Dem.).

Logan was a gallant, heroic spirit, with a heart as true as steel, and it will not be easy to fill the void he leaves.—*Philadelphia Press* (Rep.).

Senator Logan had many qualities to admire. . . . And he was thoroughly liked and admired in private life by his Congressional associates of all parties. He was incorruptibly honest, and no shadow of taint ever rested upon his good name, and not even suspicion assailed his integrity.—*Nashville American* (Dem.).

. . . None of the abundant criticism invited by his public acts ever affected his patriotism, public virtue, or personal integrity. He remained singularly pure in an era when corruption was scarcely exceptional, and a loose construction of public obligations the rule. . . . He was a leader of men by the force of his personal character rather than by any talent for organization. . . . He will remain a picturesque and commanding figure in the history of his times.—*St. Paul Press* (Rep.).

Whatever else may be said of his public life, all will admit that Logan was honest, and what he was, he was. There was never any doubt as to where he stood. Take him in the two rôles, both the military and the civil, as a soldier and statesman, he was by far the most conspicuous man of his party. What he did, he did with all his might.—*Nashville Union* (Dem.).

His brilliant career in the War of Secession ended, General Logan reentered political life, uniting himself to the Republican party ; and both in the Senate and House of Representatives of the National Legislature was always an influential and conspicuous figure.—*New York L'Eco d'Italia* (Ind.).

He was a typical American. His education, what there was of it, was good, and he added to it continually by his ready observation and

adaptability. From the first he was prominent among his fellow-men. —*Baltimore American* (Rep.).

No man is destitute of weaknesses and foibles. General Logan had his, and at times they were grave ones; but in the end his bravery and high sense of right effaced them all, and leaves us a record of achievement worthy of honor.—*Boston Advertiser* (Rep.).

Logan was a gallant and capable soldier, but it cannot justly be said of him that he was a statesman. But it can and ought to be said of him that he was honest to the backbone, frank and outspoken, and, if ambitious, most honorably so.—*New York Herald* (Ind.).

He had his faults, but they were of judgment, not intention. He had his enemies, but they respected him. He was often the victim of unjust aspersion and malignant attack, but he bore himself manfully and outlived them all. He had his ambitions, but they were honorable, and it is to his eternal glory that even his ambitions could tempt him to no dishonorable act.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer* (Dem.).

Few public men have died in this country and been more sincerely mourned, and the amount of generous tributes which are being paid to Logan by political opponents is almost without precedent.—*Baltimore Herald* (Rep.).

General Logan never did anything by halves. He was always a strong, earnest partisan. Before the war he was an intense Democrat. During the war he was a fighting general. After the war he was an uncompromising Republican. He was a brave, gallant man, in war or in politics.—*Buffalo Courier* (Dem.).

Unswerving in loyalty to his country, great in the statesmanship that rescued it from the perils succeeding war, and kindly and gentle in all the relations of social life, General Logan fulfilled the ideal of the best type of American citizenship.—*Detroit Tribune* (Rep.).

From the beginning to the end, he was most successful in winning and keeping posts of honor, both in war and peace. As a soldier he was resolute, clear-sighted and reliable, and gallant to a fault; as a Senator, painstaking, industrious and conscientious.—*Louisville Courier-Journal* (Dem.).

What John A. Logan, impetuous and vigorous, may have said as a Democrat, goes for naught when we consider what John A. Logan, as a Republican, did for his country during the struggle which drove slavery out of the United States.—*Wilmington, Del., News* (Rep.).

General Logan is worthy a place among the strong men of the passing generation who have so recently gone from life into history.—*Boston Post* (Dem.).

John Alexander Logan was an able man, a fearless man, an honest man. He was a gallant soldier, and served his country in its hour of need. He was a conscientious, faithful legislator. What better record needs an American citizen to leave with his friends and countrymen?—*Boston Globe* (Dem.).

It can be said of General Logan that he possessed in a very high degree the admiration and the confidence of the American people, and no one held a higher place in the affections of his comrades composing the Grand Army of the Republic.—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette* (Rep.).

It is a great deal to say, as can be truly said of him, that he was one of the bravest men, physically and morally, that ever lived, a brilliant and great volunteer soldier, an incorruptible citizen and legislator, and a patriot of rare intensity and enthusiasm.—*Hartford Courant* (Rep.).

He commanded the respect of the best men of his own party and of the men of the opposition, whom he fought vigorously and courageously. He was a fine development of American institutions. He belonged to a race cast in a large mould, a race fast dying out.—*New York Mail and Express* (Rep.).

Concerning his rank as a statesman, opinions greatly differ; but the frankness and sincerity of his character, the strength and devotion of his friendships, and the sturdy way in which he stood up for any cause he espoused, won the admiration of his countrymen.—*Eastern Argus* (Dem.).

Altogether it has been a strange career and a great one. Force and brilliancy, courage and persistency, were his leading characteristics. But we have had few men who, living, were more respected and loved; and we have few dead, to whose memory the Nation turns with such tearful grief and such affectionate reverence.—*Cincinnati Enquirer* (Dem.).

So strong was the love of the old-soldier element for this former leader and later champion that it has desired him at the head of National affairs, and would have demanded him in such unmistakable terms that gladly would all the people have hearkened to the mighty voice and obeyed its behest.—*Chicago Mail* (Ind.).

He was an excellent soldier of two wars, and a statesman of a quarter of a century's active service. . . . As a man he was upright, honest,

bold, frank, and sincere ; as a legislator incorruptible, but generous ; as a soldier brave, skilful, and successful.—*New Orleans Picayune* (Dem.).

At various times since the great campaign, political and personal enemies of our greatest citizen soldier thoughtlessly asked, "Who will mourn for Logan now?" . . .—A Nation mourns for Logan now.—*Youngstown, O., Telegram* (Rep.).

A brave fighter either in the field or forum, he stood for the name and glory of his country as long as he had life, and his death will raise a monument to his memory as lasting as the annals of his time.—*New Brunswick, N. J., Fredonian* (Rep.).

His influence over the soldier vote was seen in 1884, and has been shown since by the enthusiasm he has aroused at various encampments of the Grand Army of the Republic.—*Kansas City Times* (Dem.).

Both as soldier and Senator, Logan represented a type of character that is not common in this generation. But it is to be hoped that the type that succeeds him will have the ability to fight for its ideas as well as he did.—*Pittsburg Dispatch* (Ind.).

In the counsels of the Nation he was listened to with uniform respect, and in the affections and esteem of his party he had won such eminent place as to be looked upon as one of the most prominent of its honored leaders.—*Philadelphia North American* (Rep.).

With the leaders as with the rank and file of his party, he was strong—stronger, perhaps, than any other man his party's convention could have chosen two years ago—stronger, perhaps, than any other man his party's convention can choose two years hence.—*Richmond State* (Dem.).

His contest with Ohio Republicans, and theirs with him, are ended. . . . But they will never forget his splendid service in the field, nor the general wholesomeness of his public career, and they will stand among the sincerest mourners at his grave.—*Cin Commercial Gazette* (Rep.).

The features of General Logan's character upon which it is pleasantest to dwell at this time are the fearlessness with which he gave utterance to his convictions, whatever they might be, and his sterling integrity.—*Florida Times-Union* (Dem.).

Logan was the soldier's friend and advocate more distinctively than any other public character of the period since the war. The Republican ticket of 1884 reversed, and the result would have been in greater doubt

or no doubt at all. His death brings a shock to all.—*Milwaukee Journal* (Ind.).

The country loses in the departure of one trained in the school of so many activities, and the Republican party will greatly miss a leader who was instant in its service and devoted to the utmost of his nature.—*Springfield Republican* (Ind.).

Senator Logan was a man of marked individuality, that showed itself in both the military and civil sides of his career, in both of which he won high rank.—*Montreal Gazette* (Cons.).

He was a son of Illinois, born on her soil and reared boy, youth, and man among her people. He was friend and neighbor, as well as the honored citizen. He was the best known, the best loved, the first favorite in the family of favorite sons, and his death will be most deeply mourned.—*Illinois State Journal* (Rep.).

He was in the maturity of his powers, and his long experience in public life and native abilities made him one of the foremost and strongest men in the Senate.—*Concord, N. H., Monitor* (Rep.).

We have no hesitation in saying that the whole country—North and South—regarded General Logan with more respect and honor at the close of the Presidential canvas than when it opened.—*Petersburg, Va., Index-Appeal* (Dem.).

From the beginning of the war, when his life came into prominence, his character has been uniformly consistent. He was a patriot of the most intense nature.—*Pittsburg Press* (Rep.).

If not so accomplished and cultivated as some of his political compeers and associates, he was a strong and courageous man, who always commanded the confidence of his friends and the admiration of the people.—*Macon, Ga., Telegraph* (Dem.).

As a commanding general in the army, his record forms a large and enduring part of the history of the War for the Constitution. . . . In times of corruption he was incorruptible. In times of public exigency he was never timid or irresolute.—*Washington, D. C., Critic* (Ind.).

The country is never so well supplied with worthy men that the loss of such a man as Logan will not be severely felt.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat* (Rep.).

PART VII.

ADDENDA.

GENERAL LOGAN'S INFLUENCE UPON OUR STATUTE-BOOK—THE IMPRESS OF HIS THOUGHT ON ALL IMPORTANT LEGISLATION ENACTED SINCE THE WAR OF THE REBELLION.

It would fill many pages to give merely a list of the legislative measures which were originated or perfected by General Logan, and are now upon the statute-book. Scarcely a measure of National importance has been passed by Congress during the nearly twenty years since the suppression of the Rebellion, whether upholding and strengthening the public credit and touching finances generally, or respecting the reconstruction and rehabilitation of the insurrectionary States, the retrenchment and reduction of governmental expenses, the reform of abuses in the machinery of Government, the various appropriation bills, measures looking to pensions and their increase, and the equalization of bounties, the tariff or the internal revenue, the civil service, army reform, currency and national banks, internal improvements, railroad subsidies, public lands, Indian affairs, the education of the masses, that does not bear the impress of his brain and hand. And this could hardly be otherwise when we consider his knowledge of affairs, his fervid patriotism, the fertility and grasp of his mind, and the restless energy that always distinguished him, in connection with the long period of his services in both Houses of Congress after the war, and the important committees on which he was ac-

tively engaged. Thus, in the House, he was on the Committee of Ways and Means and Joint Committee on Ordnance from March, 1867, to March, 1869; from that time until March, 1871, on the Pacific Railroad Committee, as well as chairman of the Military Committee. In the Senate, from March, 1871, to March 26, 1873, he served on the committees on Privileges and Election, Public Lands, Mines and Mining, Pensions, and Military Affairs, of which latter he became chairman by the resignation of Senator Wilson (upon his election to the Vice-Presidency of the United States), besides being on the Select Committee on the sale of arms to France during the Franco-Germanic war; his services on the Committee on Privileges and Elections and as chairman of the Military Committee continuing to March 3, 1875. The following two years, besides being chairman of the Military Committee, he was also on the Finance Committee as well as Privileges and Elections, and the Select Committee on Counting the Electoral Vote. From December, 1879, to March, 1881, he was on the committees on Privileges and Elections, Military Affairs, Indian Affairs, the Territories, and the Select Committee to examine the several branches of the Civil Service. From that time (except during the brief interregnum between March 4, 1885, and his re-election,) until his death he served as chairman of Military Affairs, as well as (most of that time) on the Judiciary Committee, Committee on Appropriations, Indian Affairs, the Select Committee to examine into the condition of the Sioux Indians, and the Select Committee on the improvement of the Mississippi River. The pages of this work give evidence of the effectiveness of General Logan's speeches. But if he spoke well, he worked still better. Said the Sonoma (Cal.) *Index*, December 18, 1880, of him:

He has more than once declined a foreign appointment, as also a Cabinet portfolio. Logan is one of the most useful men in the United States Senate; he makes few speeches, but is always working for his

constituents. Not only his own State, but the whole Mississippi Valley, receives the benefit of his watchful care; he has secured more and larger appropriations for the entire region drained by the Mississippi than have any half-dozen other Senators combined. No man understands more fully the condition of public affairs, and none is more watchful of the public welfare.

SECRET OF LOGAN'S POPULARITY WITH THE FARMER, THE LABORER, THE SOLDIER, THE COLORED MAN, AND THE IRISH VOTER.

General Logan's attitude on all the burning questions of the two past decades were known of all men. Hence his great popularity with the farmer, with the laborer, with the veteran soldier, with the colored man, with the Irish voter. His strength with the Irish citizen grew out of the fact that he had Irish blood in his veins, and had shown sympathy for that race in whatever of wrong they may have suffered. His efforts to distribute the $60,000,000 of annual revenue to the States and Territories in the ratio of their population, in the cause of education, made him strong with the laboring element, which he desired to benefit and exalt. No man stood better with the working-classes than he. Said the St. Louis *Mining News*, before his nomination for the Vice-Presidency: "Senator Logan expended $50,000 in trying to develop coal in Illinois. Though the venture was unsuccessful, the Senator did not mourn the loss of the money, because the mining people got it. He is the advocate of laws for the protection of the lives of miners while underground; and he would receive the miners' vote, which is a big thing in this country." Said the Springfield (Ill.) *Monitor*, August, 1881: "To see John A. Logan (at Carbondale) with a wide-brimmed straw hat, blue woollen shirt, and butternut pants on, astride of his favorite, 'Dolly,' going backward and forward to his wheat-fields, and while there, taking a hand 'shocking' after his twine-binders, is a sight which every

constituency of Senators is not permitted to witness. After a hard day's work in the field with the boys, he lies on the grass with them in the evening, while lemonade is freely passed around, and all hands join in discussing the news of the day. This is John A. Logan at home, and yet some people wonder why it is that he has such a hold on the boys." A farmer himself, he knew what legislation the farmers wanted, and did his best to secure it for them, whether through protection or otherwise. Said the Jonesboro' (Ill.) *Gazette:* "He is in favor of improving the Mississippi and Ohio Rivers, and making them the great thoroughfares by which our grain can be sent to the European markets. He also favors a ship-canal from Chicago to the Mississippi River." In consequence of his attitude on these questions, had he been placed at the head of the Republican Presidential ticket, he would have made a great run throughout the Mississippi Valley States. That he would also have brought out the colored vote everywhere, cannot be doubted. Evidences of his broad views of those rights of man which are at the very root of our liberties are to be found everywhere in his speeches and votes—from that July day in 1865, when at the court-house of Louisville, Ky., he made his impassioned and eloquent plea for the emancipation of the slaves and the consent of Kentucky to the Constitutional Amendment prohibiting slavery and involuntary servitude, down to his lamented death. Not only, as we have seen, was he the final drafter of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution, but ever since the war he strenuously worked and spoke for civil rights and their exercise, and he believed in enforcing them. In one of his speeches at Indianapolis he said: "Now we have given these people all of these rights. If we do not intend to protect them in the enjoyment of these rights we should not have given them. I say to you to-night that the Southern Democrats have got to quit murdering Republicans, no matter whether they are white or

black." In another of his utterances in 1880, touching the question of "the rights of citizens to protection in the exercise of their political rights under our form of Government," after quoting the Fourteenth Amendment and showing the fallacy of the reasoning of those who hold that the National Government has ample power and would exercise it to the extent of war, if need be, to protect the American citizen on foreign soil, but has no power to protect the American citizen on our own soil, he said: "It would be quite as reasonable to say you cannot protect your property on your own farm, but as soon as it is safely placed on your neighbor's you may do so, even to the shedding of blood. I think the people of this or any other Government would prefer to have protection at home rather than be compelled to go to foreign soil for it. I do not agree to this latter doctrine for a moment. The fabric of our Government is not so weak as this. It is a Government clothed by the people with sovereign powers, through which justice can be administered, domestic tranquillity preserved, the common defence provided for, the general welfare promoted, the blessings of liberty secured to all, and its citizens at home and abroad protected in all the rights pertaining to them as citizens of the Republic; and unless the authority shall be asserted under the Constitution and laws to do this, there is great danger menacing the Republic." The colored people knew that Logan spoke as he thought and acted as he spoke; that had the Providence of God devolved upon him the duties of Chief Executive, Copiah assassinations and Danville massacres would have ceased; that he would have found a way under the Constitution as it is and the laws as they are, to protect them in their political rights, of which they have so long been defrauded by Southern Democrats. As to the soldier vote,—that vote which is cast, not alone by the soldiers themselves, but by their relatives and friends as well; that prodigious vote, which goes into the millions,—without a doubt it would

have gone solid for the Presidential ticket headed by the honored name of Logan, the soldier's friend *par excellence.* Not one of the veterans would have forgotten—aside from the common glories which he shared with them on the battle-field, in the siege, or on the dreary march—how he afterward worked year in and year out for them in both branches of Congress, in the matter of pensions, arrears of pensions, and equalization of bounties; nor how, regardless of time, trouble, and expense, he corresponded with them and urged their cases to prompt settlement; nor the fact that no crippled soldier nor soldier's widow nor orphan ever appealed to him for help, so far as it was possible for him to help, in vain. Letters by the hundreds—not from Illinois alone, but from all parts of the Union—came daily in his mail from the soldiers or their survivors, and obliged him to keep several clerks to attend to them. These things would not have been forgotten by the old soldiers.

And then the people,—aye, the people!—can it be supposed for an instant that they would have forgotten the great soldier who fought so gallantly to preserve to them the Nation and their great heritage of freedom? They had watched General Logan's course with interest since the war. They knew that he was an able man, a courageous man, a sincere man, a frank and honest and manly man, a magnetic leader. They could not forget the record of John A. Logan's useful public life, nor that it fully kept step, word for word, with that grand declaration of his belief in the people and his own dedication to their service:

THE PEOPLE ARE HONEST, THE PEOPLE ARE BRAVE, AND THE PEOPLE ARE TRUE. . . . WHILE I LIVE I WILL STAND AS THEIR DEFENDER. LIVING OR DYING, I SHALL DEFEND THE LIBERTIES OF THIS PEOPLE, MAKING WAR AGAINST DICTATION AND AGAINST ARISTOCRACY, AND IN FAVOR OF REPUBLICANISM.

THE CHARGE THAT LOGAN "MURDERED THE KING'S ENGLISH" DISPOSED OF—HIS SPEECHES "BEDS OF PEARLS"—A RANDOM STRING OF THEM.

It has often been said by the enemies of General Logan that he "murdered the king's English,"—that he could not speak grammatically,—although they long since abandoned their other pet falsehood, that he did not make his own speeches. He knocked down too many Democrats in brilliant impromptu debate in both Houses of Congress for any of his most inveterate enemies to pretend to believe that his speeches were not his own. But they still fell back on the other falsehood, that he could not speak with nice grammatical precision. Now the fact of the matter is, that General Logan as a college-graduate ought to have been, and was, able to write and speak with as much accuracy as any other college-bred man. It may be that instances can be found in some of his speeches where the wonderful rush of his ideas slightly tripped the tongue. What of that? It has always been the same with every great extempore speaker who has not previously studied and committed to memory his phrases. The main difference between Logan and other great speakers of the past and present is, that the latter have been careful to correct their speeches after delivery and before publication, while the former cared solely for the effect he produced on his auditors at the time of delivery. His speeches, like his battle-charges, are full of impetuous earnestness—full of brave and weighty thoughts uttered for some noble and always patriotic object. If he could sway the thronging multitudes with the magnetism of his person and the magical force of his reasoning and fervid eloquence, what cared he for the applause of the scholastic dilettanti? In battle or on the stump, where rough-hewn Western forms of expression are often the most effective, in the Senate or at the bar, what mattered the battle-cry, the storied illustration,

the cogent logic, the compact argument, so long as the enemy was beaten, the audience captivated, the legislative measure carried or defeated, the judge or jury convinced? These were his objective points always in every field of effort; aiming, not at the mere reputation of a precise regulation-soldier, a carefully finished stump-speaker, a Senatorial phrase-orator, or an ornate authority on jurisprudence, but rather at times with the half contempt of a man who had excelled on so many and such diverse fields of thought and action, ignoring the studied graces of precise diction and rushing on to victorious and valuable *results*. And yet, despite this constant and torrent-like sweep of his ideas that affected and even agitated to their very depths every audience and every tribunal that he ever personally addressed—a sweep of ideas so powerful and varied and rapid that it is surprising that his tongue could fitly weave them into a consecutive entirety—there are wonderfully few slips of the tongue or involved sentences in the hundreds of Logan's speeches that have passed beneath the eye of the writer. Sometimes, owing to bad punctuation of the reporter, sentences may have seemed involved which were clear and penetrating as sunlight when they left the speaker's lips. But even these instances are rare. On the other hand, the writer can think of no living American in whose speeches can be found more passages of genuine eloquence than are to be found in those of General Logan. His comparatively few set speeches and orations, which he has carefully studied and written in advance, are full of passages classically perfect,—perfect gems in their way,—equal in all respects to passages in the proudest efforts of either modern or ancient orators. Take, for instance, portions of his remarkable speech, heretofore quoted from in this work, in the Andrew Johnson impeachment case before the Senate of the United States. Some of them move along in stately majesty as grandly as the Statement of Grievances sent by the Fathers of the Republic to King George the

Third, or as the glorious Declaration of Independence itself. Again, take that part of his speech, in answer to the imposing welcome with which he was received at Washington after his re-election to the United States Senate, which illustrates the value, to future generations, of human life-work, by the poetical allusion to the microscopic remains of shell-life preserved for eons in the limestones and marbles of which the Capitol—our Temple of Liberty—is built, and say then if it is not a gem of beauty. Take his magnificent Fourth-of-July oration at Clinton, in 1874, with its wealth of historical research and depth of philosophical patriotic thought, and answer where else can you find as much broad statesmanship, or as many grand thoughts, in equally good diction. In some of his speeches, like that at Morris, September 1, 1868, are bits fully as dramatic as scenes from Shakespeare's tragedies. And what movement and fire is there in his vivid descriptions of the battles fought for the preservation of the Union; as, for instance, that of Atlanta, when brave McPherson fell! It may be said with literal truth of his speeches, that they are, like that grand plea for the civilization of the Indian, or his great oration upon Grant, well-stocked beds of rhetorical pearls. Pearls of wit and wisdom, of philosophy, patriotism, poetry, and common-sense are to be found among them everywhere—quite equal to the few of them which the writer has hastily culled and here presents in the precise shape in which they were uttered, with a view to showing how ridiculously false is the statement that John A. Logan could not speak good English, or spoke it without regard to grammatical construction:

The smile of peace is sweet.

Capital is proverbially timid. Man is easily persuaded that his estate is in danger.

If man is unable to govern himself, he must wear the chains of slavery that tyrants forge for his limbs, and can never be free.

Our Government is based upon the proposition that governments

are designed not for the benefit of those who govern, but for the benefit of those governed—"the greatest good to the greatest number."

That man can be neither a patriot nor a good citizen who is willing to accept a benefit that he knows will inure to the injury of his country.

Wealth will follow population.

Private prosperity is public power.

The institution of slavery dwarfs the physical proportions of the State, dries up the blood in its veins, withers the flesh in its bones, and wastes it gradually away.

Leaving out of view the moral question involved in slavery, you may admit, for the sake of the argument, that slavery is morally and constitutionally right. Even then the question recurs, Could any man be a patriot who would perpetuate an institution that has shown itself to be the enemy of prosperity in our land?

Lycurgus . . . insisted that children are the property of the State. There is but one use to which the State can put children; that is, to educate them.

Intelligence is Heaven's rarest gift to earth. It is that attribute that gives man a claim to an affinity with angels; and that State is false to her most sacred trusts, as well as to her most vital interests, that fails to develop all of her mental resources.

I feel that it is the memory of those who fought and fell under our flag, who charged rebel batteries, carried rebel heights, vanquished rebel legions, and finally crushed the rebellion, that has a claim upon our respect, care, and veneration, far above office-seekers and political partisans.

Presidents rarely owe their success to their enemies.

Paradoxes do not amount to phenomena.

Forgiveness is not so cheap a virtue that it may be prodigally wasted upon the idle and indifferent. The forgiveness that anticipates repentance will multiply crimes faster than it will reform criminals.

Sickly sentimentality is a great crime-breeder.

Impunity for one crime provokes the perpetration of many.

Whenever the sword has entered any free and enlightened nation to destroy it, as the nation suffered so has its civilization and Christianity suffered.

Wherever rebellion has destroyed governments liberal in their forms, there civil and religious progress has been blighted.

Where liberty is destroyed, Christianity sinks into darkness.

Civilization follows the Bible; liberty and Christianity go together. If one dies, the other dies also.

The man who lays down his fortune and life for his country is a happy man.

The man who dies a patriot falls, if he falls a Christian, to rise again.

In God's name let us respect and love the dead who have died for us.

Remember that aristocracy is not morality, nor wealth wisdom. Arrogance is not dignity, nor ostentation happiness. "In the sweat of thy face thou shalt eat thy bread," is a fiat of the Great Lawgiver, and upon the industry that yields obedience to that irrevocable decree Heaven has promised to smile.

The drafts you draw on your future time cannot be liquidated in the spurious currency of "good intentions," but must be redeemed in the hard coin of positive and continuous exertion.

Action is indispensable to success.

Obloquy is the price of success; exemption from it the prerogative of failure.

In the path of an indomitable will, obstacles are but stepping-stones.

A good education will not come to you like a flash of sunlight to the mind. Energy and constant application are necessary. These are the main approaches to the great store-house of useful knowledge, where, when the bolted doors are broken down by a succession of assaults, a great feast awaits you.

We are a nation of laborers, a community of toilers. We should have no class interests inimical to the general good in this free country.

All legitimate interests should be fostered, and labor, which is the rock upon which is built our national wealth and power, should be protected in all the rights which belong to it, and elevated to a recognized position of honor and dignity.

If in our lives and death we can contribute a single atom to the great temple of human freedom and progress, we shall have left footprints of our existence which the march of all the coming centuries will not be potent to obliterate.

The human mind does not revolve, but progresses in a straight line toward the great centre of ultimate perfection.

I despise the narrow idea of locality. I know no boundary-lines except those beyond which the title of American citizen is lost.

I will go as far as any man properly can go to accomplish unity and fraternity among the people of the States, but I will not consent to the crucifying of the National life upon the stunted tree of State Sovereignty.

Everything makes a history and marks out a path as it passes down the avenues of time. It has been beautifully said that the plant and the pebble are both attended by their own shadows. The drop of water

falling from the clouds leaves its imprint upon the sand, and the stone, which rolls from the mountain-top scratches its course to the very bottom. The mighty river as it flows majestically along, marks the banks which hedge it in, and leaves the imprint of its torrent upon the rocks which intercept its course. In every aspect in which we view the works of nature, we find them leaving their own history for the benefit of the future.

It is better to trust those who are tried than those who pretend.

Our Government will be destroyed, if it is ever destroyed, by ignorance. If the people are educated, the Government will stand unshaken through every trial.

The educated man will think, and if his heart is educated will feel, and "out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh."

Below the sacred cross waves the flag of freedom, the former forever overlooking the latter.

The people are honest, the people are brave, the people are true. . . . While I live I will stand as their defender. Living or dying, I shall defend the liberties of this people, making war against dictation, and against aristocracy and in favor of Republicanism.

Our Government is based, theoretically and practically, upon a proper compromise between perfect individual liberty and centralized power.

The nullification and disobedience of law is one of the first steps in the direction of disintegration and dissolution.

'Tis true the grave in its silence gives forth no voice, no whispers of the morrow; but there is a voice borne upon the lips of the morning zephyrs that lets fall a whisper quickening the heart with a knowledge that there is an abode beyond the tomb.

That evil will ever go side by side with good in this world, experience gives us no reason to doubt.

We have received from our ancestors and from the present generation of philosophic scientists a body of knowledge and wisdon, the worth of which even genius can scarcely estimate. Let that be given to every child that breathes our atmosphere, in substantially the same spelling-book and primer, in schools as good among the snows of Aroostook, as in marts of New York, Boston, or Charleston; as free on the shores of Puget Sound as on the prairies of Illinois, and as well-taught in the rice-fields of the South as on the hills of Connecticut. Then we shall be "one and inseparable, now and forever."

LOGAN'S LITERARY TASTES AND TREASURES—EXTENT OF HIS CLASSICAL AND OTHER KNOWLEDGE—HOW HE PREPARED HIS SPEECHES.

Congressman Thomas of Illinois is reported in the Cleveland *Leader* as saying, prior to the General's last illness:

General Logan has, perhaps, with one exception, the finest private library in Illinois. He has 5,000 volumes, and among them are many old and very rare books. You have heard of the book of Jeshur. There are, I understand, only three copies in the country, and Logan has one of them. Another is in the possession of the Lennox Library in New York, and another in the Crocker library in San Francisco. Logan was a long time in finding his. He had agents looking for it in different parts of Europe, but he finally stumbled across it himself one day while looking over the stock of an old second-hand bookseller on the Strand in London. He has also many rare copies of the Bible, and his theological library is very complete. He delights in theological study, and has read closely not only the Christian religion, but the works of Confucius, the Koran, and the Hindoo Bible. He likes to discuss the doctrinal points of Christianity, but, as I said before, all of his belief tends to that of the Methodists. His wife is largely interested in charity and church work. John A. Logan has also been a great reader of history. He has read all of the classics in translation, if not in the original, and has a wide scope of general knowledge. In his preparation for his speeches he never writes and commits what he is going to say, but studies the subject well and formulates his speech in his mind before he takes the floor. In other words he makes up the skeleton and trusts to the inspiration of the moment to put flesh on the bones.

WHY SHERMAN DISPLACED LOGAN FROM COMMAND OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE AFTER LOGAN'S GREAT VICTORY OF ATLANTA—THE SHERMAN-LOGAN CORRESPONDENCE—SHERMAN'S ORAL AND WRITTEN STATEMENTS SINCE LOGAN'S DEATH—HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED LETTERS OF SHERMAN TO HALLECK AND TO LOGAN HIMSELF—THE REAL REASONS FOR SHERMAN'S INJUSTICE.

That General Logan keenly felt the injustice of Sherman's action in securing the appointment of Howard to the perma-

nent command of the Army of the Tennessee, when Logan had so signally demonstrated his own capacity to command it, both at and after the great victory of Atlanta, is known to all who have ever talked with him on the subject,—the writer among them; and it must be equally evident to all who have read the various attempts since made by General Sherman to explain away his singular conduct in this affair, that the latter has always had since then, and still has, an unquiet consciousness of it himself, which is ever impelling him to fresh attempts to justify it.*

* Thus, no sooner was Logan dead, than Sherman's unquiet conscience forced him to address a letter (December 28, 1886) to Whitelaw Reid, for publication in the New York *Tribune*, (in which it appeared January 1, 1887,) wherein, after mentioning some complimentary after-dinner remarks made by Logan concerning Sherman at a banquet given to the latter at Washington, February 8, 1883, by District-Attorney Corkhill, in anticipation of Sherman's retirement from active command in the army, he made public a private correspondence which had afterward passed between them as follows:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY, February 11, 1883.

"GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN, *U. S. Senate*, Washington, D. C.

"DEAR GENERAL: This is a rainy Sunday, a good day to clear up old scores, and I hope you will receive what I propose to write in the same friendly spirit in which I offer it.

"I was very much touched by the kind and most complimentary terms in which you spoke of me personally at the recent Corkhill banquet, on the anniversary of my sixty-third birthday, and have since learned that you still feel a wish that I should somewhat qualify the language I used in my Memoirs, volume 2, pages 85 and 86, giving the reasons why General O. O. Howard was recommended by me to succeed McPherson in the command of the Army of the Tennessee, when by the ordinary rules of the service the choice should have fallen to you. I confess frankly that my ardent wish is to retire from the command of the army with the kind and respectful feelings of all men, especially of those who were with me in the days of the civil war, which must give to me and to my family a chief claim on the gratitude of the people of the United States.

"I confess that I have tortured and twisted the words used on the pages referred to, so as to contain my meaning better without offending you, but so far without success. I honestly believe that no man to-day holds in higher honor than myself the conduct and action of John A. Logan from the hour when he realized that the South meant war. Prior to the war all men had doubts, but the moment Fort Sumter was fired on from batteries in Charleston these doubts dissipated as a fog, and from that hour thenceforth your course was manly, patriotic, and sublime. Throughout the whole war I know of no single man's career more complete than yours.

"Now as to the specific matter of this letter. I left Vicksburg in the fall of 1863 by order of General Grant in person, with three divisions of my own corps (15th) and one of McPherson's (16th) to hasten to the assistance of the Army of the Cumberland (General Rosecrans commanding) which according to the then belief had been worsted at Chickamauga. Blair was with us, you were not. We marched through mud and water four hun-

In his "Memoirs" (Vol. II., pp. 85–86) General Sherman undertakes to justify his conduct, and quiet his conscience, in these words:

But it first became necessary to settle the important question of who should succeed General McPherson. General Logan had taken command of the army of the Tennessee by virtue of his seniority, and had

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dred miles from Memphis, and you joined me on the march with an order to succeed me in command of the 15th Corps, a Presidential appointment, which Blair had exercised temporarily. Blair was at that time a member of Congress, and was afterward named to command the 17th Corps, and actually remained so long in Washington that we had got to Big Shanty before he overtook us. Again after the battles of Missionary Ridge and Knoxville, when Howard served with me I went back to Vicksburg and Meridian leaving you in command of the 15th Corps along the railroad from Stevenson to Decatur. I was gone three months, and when I got back you complained to me bitterly against George H. Thomas, that he claimed for the Army of the Cumberland everything, and almost denied the Army of the Tennessee any use of the railroads. I sustained you, and put all army and corps commanders on an equal footing, making their orders and requisitions of equal force on the depot officers and railroad officials in Nashville. Thomas was extremely sensitive on that point, and as you well know had much feeling against you personally which he did not conceal. You also went to Illinois more than once to make speeches and were so absent after the capture of Atlanta at the time we started for Savannah, and did not join us until we had reached Savannah.

"Now I have never questioned the right or propriety of you and Blair holding fast to your constituents by the usual methods; it was natural and right, but it did trouble me to have my corps commanders serving two distinct causes, one military and the other civil or political; and this did influence me when I was forced to make choice of an army commander to succeed McPherson. This is all I record in my Memoirs; it was so and I cannot amend them. Never in speech, writing, or record, surely not in the Memoirs, do I recall applying to you and Blair, for I always speak of you together, the term of 'political general.' If there be such an expression I cannot find it now, nor can I recall its use. The only place wherein the word 'politics' occurs is in the pages which I have referred to, and wherein I explain my own motive and reason for nominating Howard over you and Blair for the vacant post. My reason may have been bad, nevertheless it was the reason which decided me then and as a man of honor I was bound to record it. At this time, 1883, Thomas being dead, I cannot say more than is in the text, viz.: that he took strong ground against you, and I was naturally strongly influenced by his outspoken opinion. Still I will not throw off on him, but state to you frankly that I then believed that the advice I gave Mr. Lincoln was the best practicable. General Howard had been with me up to Knoxville and had displayed a zeal and ability which then elicited my hearty approbation, and as I trusted in a measure to skilful manœuvres rather than to downright hard-fighting, I recommended him. My Memoirs were designed to give the impressions of the hour, and not to pass judgment on the qualities of men as exemplified in after life.

"If you will point out to me a page or line where I can better portray your fighting qualities, your personal courage, and magnificent example in actual combat, I will be most happy to add to or correct the Memoirs, but when I attempt to explain my own motives or reasons you surely will be the first man to see that outside influence will fail.

"My course is run, and for better or worse I cannot amend it, but if ever in your future

done well ; but I did not consider him equal to the command of three corps. Between him and General Blair there existed a natural rivalry. Both were men of great courage and talent, but were politicians by nature and experience, and it may be that for this reason they were mistrusted by regular officers like General Schofield, Thomas, and myself. It was all-important that there should exist a perfect understanding among the army commanders, and at a conference with General

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you want a witness to your intense zeal and patriotism, your heroic personal qualities, you may safely call on me as long as I live. I surely have watched with pride and interest your career in the United States Senate, and will be your advocate if you aim at higher honors. I assert with emphasis that I never styled you or Blair 'political generals' and if I used the word 'politics' in an offensive sense, it was to explain my own motives for action, and not as descriptive.

"Wishing you all honor and happiness on this earth, I am as always your friend,

"W. T. SHERMAN."

"*Personal.*

"UNITED STATES SENATE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
"SUNDAY, February 18, 1883.

"GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN.

"MY DEAR SIR : I have delayed acknowledging your letter of the 11th inst. up to this time for the reason that I have been so much engaged every moment of time that I could not sooner do so ; for your expression of kindly feelings toward me, I tender my grateful acknowledgments.

"I am inclined, however, my dear General, to the opinion that had you fully understood the situation in which I was placed at the times mentioned by you, that I returned North from the army for the purpose of taking part in the political contests then going on, that perhaps your criticisms on my (then) course would not have been made. I did not do it for the purpose of 'keeping a hold on my people.' I refused a nomination in my own State for a very high position for the reason that I would not have anything to do with parties while the war should last. In 1863 when I went home to canvass in Illinois, and to help in Ohio, General Grant was fully advised, and knows that although I had to make application for leave of absence, I did not do it of my own volition, but at the request of those high in authority. So when I left on leave, after the Atlanta campaign, to canvass for Mr. Lincoln, I did it at the special and private request of the then President. This I kept to myself, and have never made it public, nor do I propose to do so now, but feel that I may in confidence say this to you, that you may see what prompted my action in the premises. I have borne for this reason whatever I may have suffered by way of criticism, rather than turn criticism on the dead.

"So far as General Thomas having feeling in the matter you mention, I presume he entertained the same feeling that seemed to be general, that no one without a military education was to be trusted to command an army ; this I think was the feeling then, and is now, and will ever be. I find no fault with it ; this as a rule is probably correct, but the experience of the world has occasionally found exceptions to this rule. I certainly never gave General Thomas any occasion to have strong feelings against me. I did complain that I was not on an equality with him while I commanded between Decatur and Stevenson ; that my passes on the roads were not recognized, and I have General Thomas' letter afterward, admitting the fact and apologizing to me for the conduct of his officers in this matter.

George H. Thomas at the headquarters of General Thomas J. Woods, commanding a division in the Fourth Corps, he (Thomas) remonstrated warmly against my recommending that General Logan should be assigned to the command of the Army of the Tennessee by reason of his accidental seniority. We discussed fully the merits and qualities of every officer of high rank in the Army, and finally settled on Major-General O. O. Howard as the best officer who was present and available for the purpose; on the 24th of July I telegraphed to General

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I at all times co-operated with him cordially and promptly during my stay at Huntsville and at all other times subsequent. Certainly I did for him afterward what few men would have done. When ordered to Nashville with a view of superseding him, at Louisville, when I found the situation of matters I wrote and telegraphed Grant that he, Thomas, was doing all he could, and asked to be ordered back to my own command, which was done. This I say to show my kind feeling for him and to say that if I ever did anything to cause him to complain of me I was not aware of it.

"One thing, my dear General, that I feel conscious of, and that is, that no man ever obeyed your orders more promptly, and but few ever did you more faithful service in carrying out your plans and military movements than myself.

"I may have done yourself and myself an injustice by not disclosing to you the cause of my returning North at the time I did, but you have my reasons for it. I felt in honor that I could rest.

"This letter is intended only for full explanation, and for yourself only. I do not feel aggrieved as you think, but will ever remain your friend.

"Yours truly, JOHN A. LOGAN."

After giving these private letters for publication in the *Tribune*, General Sherman concluded his letter to Mr. Reid in these words:

"I now with reverence for his memory, admiration for his heroism in battle, and love for the man, hereby ratify and confirm every word of his letter of February 18, 1883.

"I was fully conscious that General Logan felt deeply what he believed at the time a great wrong to himself, and that he yet continued with unabated ardor, zeal and strength to fight to the end for the cause we both held sacred. For the twenty-one years since the war has ended, we have been closely associated in the many army societies which treasure the memories of the war, have shared the same banquets and spoken to the same audiences. Only recently at San Francisco, Seattle, and Rock Island we were together, each a rival to give pleasure and do honor to the other; and still later within the past month he was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, his rooms next to mine, and not a night passed but we were together discussing old or new events. Both of us were men of strong opinions, sometimes of hasty expression, yet ever maintaining the friendship which two soldiers should bear to each other. Most undoubtedly did I expect him to survive me, and I have always expressed a wish that he, the then strongest type of the volunteer soldier alive, might become the President of the United States.

"It is ordered otherwise, but as it is he has left to his family a name and fame which could have been little increased had he lived to attain the office for which so many good men contend spite of the experience of the past.

"When the Society of the Army of the Tennessee holds its next meeting in Detroit next September, if living, I may have more to say on this subject.

"Your friend, W. T. SHERMAN."

Halleck this preference and it was promptly ratified by the President. General Howard's place in command of the Fourth Corps was filled by General Stanley, one of his division commanders, on recommendation of General Thomas.

All these promotions happened to fall upon West Pointers, and doubtless Logan and Blair had some reason to believe that we intended to monopolize the higher honors of the war for the regular officers. I remember well my own thoughts and feelings at the time, and feel sure that I was not intentionally partial to any class. I wanted to succeed in taking Atlanta, and needed commanders who were purely and technically soldiers, men who would obey orders and execute them promptly and on time; for I knew that we would have to execute some delicate manœuvres, requiring the utmost skill, nicety, and precision. I believed that General Howard would do all these faithfully and well, and I think the result has justified my choice. I regarded both Generals Logan and Blair as "volunteers," that looked to personal fame and glory as auxiliary and secondary to their political ambition, and not as professional soldiers.

—and the attempted justification is helplessly trivial on the very face of it. He admits that "General Logan had taken command of the Army of the Tennessee by virtue of his seniority, *and had done well;*" * and in the face of that ad-

* It may be well at this time and place—especially as General Sherman saw fit to give to the public in eager haste, immediately after General Logan's death, some "personal" correspondence that had passed between them on this subject,—a correspondence which, as a matter of strict justice to both of these illustrious men, has been placed before the reader in the preceding pages,—to furnish to the public, for the first time, certain other correspondence bearing upon this issue. First, then, will be given the following letter from Sherman to Logan, after the latter had moved the Army of the Tennessee from the left of Sherman's long army-line, by the rear, to the right—subsequent to the glorious battle of Atlanta. It betrays Sherman's uneasy consciousness of his own injustice in displacing Logan from the command of that Army and giving it to the West-Pointer, Howard, in the following language:

"HEADQUARTERS, MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
"IN THE FIELD, NEAR ATLANTA. July 27, 1864.

"GEN'L JNO. A. LOGAN.

"DEAR GEN'L; Take a good rest, I know you are worn out with mental and physical work. No one could have a higher appreciation of the responsibility that devolved on you so unexpectedly and the noble manner in which you met it. I fear you will feel disappointed at not succeeding permanently to the Command of the Army and Dept. I assure you in giving preference to Gen'l Howard I will not fail to give you every credit for having done so well. You have command of a good Corps, a command that I would prefer to the more complicated one of a Dept. And if you will be patient it will come to you soon enough.

mission adds: "but I did not consider him equal to the command of three corps"—a most absurd conclusion, when it is understood that the Army of the Tennessee comprised exactly "three corps," and that Logan had not only shown himself "equal to the command" of its "three corps," but had

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Be assured of my entire confidence. After you have rested come down to Gen'l Davis' position and then to the new position of your Corps. Assume Command of it and things will move along harmoniously and well. If I can do anything to mark my full sense of the honorable manner in which you acted in the Battle and since, name it to me frankly and I will do it. Gen'l Howard and I will go off to the Right to survey the new Field and prepare the way for the troops. Yr friend,

"W. T. SHERMAN *Mj. Gen'l.*"

Next, it may be interesting to give Hooker's letter to Logan on the subject of Logan's displacement, as showing how other Army officers regarded it, and also in contrast with Logan's own soldierly submission to his superiors in command. It runs thus:

"HEAD-QUARTERS TWENTIETH CORPS,
"NEAR ATLANTA GA. ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND. July 27, 1864.

"MJ. GEN'L LOGAN

"DEAR GENERAL: On receiving news this morning that Mj. Gen'l Howard had been assigned to the Command of your Army, I asked to be relieved from duty with this Army --it being an *insult* to my rank and services. Had you retained the Command I could have remained on duty without the sacrifice of honor or of principle. As it is God bless and protect you. We will meet when this war is over

"Your friend and servant
"JOSEPH HOOKER. *Mj. Gen'l.*

"I am ordered to report to the Adj't Gen'l—the hopper into which all of us have to go now-a-days J. H."

Next, an official letter of Sherman to Halleck, in which the former, three weeks after the unjust action had been taken by him, and probably still perturbed in conscience, endeavors in his peculiar way to account to the authorities at Washington, and perhaps, through them, to an inquiring public, for his wrong-doing, and still feeling unable to give satisfactory reasons for it, proposes to leave his vindication "to the test of time." That letter is as follows:

"HEAD-QUARTERS, MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI.
"IN THE FIELD, NEAR ATLANTA, GA. August 16th 1864.

"MAJOR GEN'L HALLECK.
"*Chief of Staff*, WASHINGTON D. C.

"GENERAL. It occurs to me that preliminary to a future report of the history of this Campaign I should record certain facts of great personal interest to Officers of this Command.

"Gen'l McPherson was killed by the musketry fire at the beginning of the Battle of July 22nd. He had in person selected the ground for his troops constituting the Left Wing of the Army; I being in person with the Centre, Gen'l Schofield. The moment the information reached me I sent one of my Staff to announce the fact to Gen'l Jno. A. Logan

been called to it at a moment of supreme peril, —when McPherson was dead, and his army was fiercely assailed in front, flank, and rear—and out of the impending disaster, threatened through Sherman's own blundering orders to McPherson, plucked, without Sherman's aid, the glorious and bloody vic-

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the Senior Officer present with the Army of the Tennessee with General instructions to maintain the ground chosen by McPherson if possible, but if pressed too hard to refuse his Left Flank; but at all events to hold the Railroad and main Decatur Road; that I did not propose to move or gain ground by that Flank, but rather by the Right; and that I wanted the Army of the Tennessee to fight it out unaided. Gen'l Logan admirably conceived my Orders and executed them, and if he gave ground on the Left of the 17th Corps it was properly done by my orders; but he held a certain hill by the Right Division of the 17th Corps, the only ground on that line, the possession of which by an Enemy would have damaged us by giving a reverse fire on the remainder of the troops. Gen'l Logan fought that Battle out, as required unaided; save by a small Brigade sent by my orders from Gen'l Schofield to the Decatur Road, well to the Rear where it was reported the Enemy's Cavalry had got into the town of Decatur and was approaching directly on the Rear of Logan; but that Brigade was not disturbed, and was replaced that night by a part of the 15th Corps next to Schofield, and Schofields Brigade brought back so as to be kept together on its own Line.

"Gen'l Logan managed the Army of the Tennessee well during his Command and it may be that an unfair inference might be drawn to his prejudice because he did not succeed to the permanent command. I was forced to choose a Commander not only for the Army in the Field but of the Department of the Tennessee, covering a vast extent of country, with troops well dispersed. It was a delicate and difficult task, and I gave preference to Major Gen'l O. O. Howard then in command of the 4th Army Corps in the Dep't of the Cumberland. Instead of giving my reasons, I prefer that the wisdom of the choice be left to the test of time. The President kindly ratified my choice and I am willing to assume the responsibility. I meant no disrespect to any officer, and hereby declare that Gen'l Logan submitted with the grace and dignity of a Soldier, Gentleman, and Patriot, resumed the command of his Corps proper (15th) and enjoys the love and respect of his Army and his Commanders.

"It so happened that on the 28th of July I had again thrown the same Army to the Extreme Right, the exposed flank, when the Enemy repeated the same manouvre, striking in mass the extreme Corps, deployed in Line and refused as a Flank (the 15th Major Gen'l Logan) and he commanded in person. Gen'l Howard and myself being near, and that Corps as heretofore reported, repulsed the Rebel Army completely and next day advanced and occupied the ground fought over and the Road the Enemy sought to cover. Gen'l Howard who had that very day assumed his new command unequivocally gives Gen'l Logan all the credit possible and I also beg to add my most unqualified admiration of the bravery, skill, and more yet, good sense that influenced him to bear a natural disappointment and do his whole duty like a man. If I could bestow on him substantial reward it would afford me unalloyed satisfaction, but I do believe in the consciousness of acts done from noble impulses and gracefully admitted by his superiors in authority he will be contented. He already holds the highest known commission in the Army, and it is hard to say how we can better manifest our applause.

tory of Atlanta! Why is it that Sherman now pretends that he "did not consider" Logan "equal to the command of three corps," when in his official report of the battle of Atlanta, after mentioning McPherson's death, he said: "General Logan succeeded him, and *commanded this Army of the Tennessee through this desperate battle with the same success and ability* that had characterized him in the command of a *corps*

"At the time of Gen'l Howards selection, Major Gen'l Hooker Commanded the 20th Army Corps in the Army of the Cumberland, made up for his special accommodation out of the old 11th and 12th Corps, whereby Major Gen'l Slocum was deprived of his Corps Command. Both the Law and Practice are and have been to fill vacancies in the higher Army commands by selection. Rank or dates of commission have not controlled, nor am I aware that any reflection can be inferred unless the Junior be placed immediately over the Senior; but in this case Gen'l Hookers command was in no manner disturbed. Gen'l Howard was not put over him, but in charge of a distinct and seperate Army. No indignity was offered or intended and I must say that Gen'l Hooker was not justified in retiring. At all events had he spoken or written to me I would have made every explanation and concession he could have expected, but could not have changed my course, because then as now I believed it right and for the good of our Country and cause. As a matter of Justice, Gen'l Slocum having been displaced by the consolidation was deemed by Gen'l Thomas, as entitled to the vacancy created by Gen'l Hookers voluntary withdrawal and has received it.

"Official Copy"
L. M. DAYTON
Aide-de-Camp.

"With great respect
(Signed) "W. T. SHERMAN.
"*Major Gen'l Com'dg.*"

Lastly, is the following letter from Sherman to Logan, of same date, in which he practically half acknowledges the injustice of his conduct toward Logan as having been proved by Logan's noble conduct since Sherman had done the wrong:

"HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
"IN THE FIELD, Aug. 16, 1864.

"GEN. LOGAN, I made a letter official to the War Department explanatory of certain matter personal to yourself and others, and instructed Dayton to furnish you a copy, he says he has done so. I intended to have sent it you with a private note, I think my official letter ought to be satisfactory to you, and if so you are at liberty to furnish a copy of the part relating to yourself to your friends at home, and you may even publish the part named. But keep the original and be careful not to give copy of the part relating to Hooker to any person.

"The War Department has a right to the fullest intelligence but it is not well to publish our opinions when controverted as they lead to discussions which cannot do any good. But I do think as between you and Hooker no Soldier or Gentleman will hesitate to say, that if *I* did injustice to either or both, you have best vindicated yourself by standing fast. You will never lose by such a course and I hope even now you feel so.

"Your friend,
"W. T. SHERMAN."

or a *division?*"* Why also did Sherman at his headquarters on the night of that great battle inform General Logan —as the latter has told the writer—that Logan had earned, and should have, the permanent command of that army?

Further on, in his attempted justification, General Sherman says: "I . . . needed commanders . . . who would obey orders and execute them promptly and on time; for I knew that we would have to execute some most delicate manœuvres, requiring the utmost skill, nicety, and precision." Here is a covert insinuation that Logan was not such a "commander" as "would obey orders and execute them promptly and on time." Yet there was in all the armies of the Republic, West, or East, no one commander more distinguished for obedience to orders at all critical times, and for executing them with promptitude and exactness; and Sherman himself knows it, as Grant knew it, and every other general officer under whom Logan served. And especially must Sherman have known it at this very time, for less than one month had elapsed since Logan, in obedience to Sher-

* Similar language can be found also in Grant's official report of this battle, only that he extended this just encomium so that it covered the whole period "until he was superseded by Major-General Howard on the 27th," five days after. Grant, in his Personal Memoirs, vol. ii., pp. 353–354, says:

"Logan felt very much aggrieved at the transfer of General Howard from that portion of the Army of the Potomac which was then with the Western Army, to the command of the Army of the Tennessee, with which army General Logan had served from the battle of Belmont to the fall of Atlanta—having passed successively through all grades from colonel commanding a regiment to general commanding a brigade, division, and army corps, until upon the death of McPherson the command of the entire Army of the Tennessee devolved upon him in the midst of a hotly contested battle. He conceived that he had done his full duty as commander in that engagement; and I can bear testimony from personal observation, that he had proved himself fully equal to all the lower positons which he had occupied as a soldier. I will not pretend to question the motive which actuated Sherman in taking an officer from another army to supersede General Logan. I have no doubt, whatever, that he did this for what he considered would be to the good of the service, which was more important than that the personal feelings of any individual should not be aggrieved; though *I doubt whether he had an officer with him who could have filled the place as Logan would have done.* Differences of opinion must exist between the best of friends as to policies in war, and of judgment as to men's fitness. The officer who has the command however, should be allowed to judge of the fitness of the officers under him, unless he is very manifestly wrong."

man's orders, had, in the face of almost certain death, advanced with his heroic corps upon the impregnable position of the enemy at Little Kenesaw Mountain. This was one of Sherman's bloodiest blunders, but Logan never faltered an instant in obediently executing his orders, although scarcely a regimental commander of his storming column escaped wounds or death in that probably most heroic charge of the whole war. And this was but one of many instances, unsurpassed, if ever equalled, by any West Pointer, of Logan's "technical" and "professional" and "prompt" obedience to orders. It was the matchless valor of Logan and his men that in this case, as in others, alone redeemed the sanguinary mistakes of his superior officer; and this, perhaps, was not, and is not, a pleasant thing for Sherman's peculiar memory to dwell upon.

Again, Sherman gives as a further excuse for not recommending Logan for the permanent command of the Army of the Tennessee at that time, when he had so brilliantly earned and been thankfully assured of it by himself, that he (Sherman) knew that "we would have to execute some most delicate manœuvres, requiring the utmost skill, nicety, and precision;" and the implication is obvious, although he does not here say so, that these "delicate manœuvres requiring the utmost skill, nicety, and precision" were to be performed by the Army of the Tennessee, and that Logan had not that remarkable "skill, nicety, and precision" in the handling of so large a body of troops, which was essential to the emergency. That would undoubtedly be a strong point if it were true. But it was not true—and nobody better knows it than Sherman himself! We shall see directly if this is not so:

First, however, it may be well to ascertain more definitely what Sherman means by these "delicate manœuvres" to be executed immediately after Logan's victory of Atlanta—and whether they were to be executed by the Army of the Tennessee, or not. Sherman's "interview" with "Gath," a few

days after Logan's sad death,* supplies the evidence from Sherman's own mouth. In that interview "Gath" records Sherman thus:

"To have succeeded McPherson would have been a proud feather in Logan's cap. But," said General Sherman, with his tall head looking upon the floor and his fingers at

* Published in the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, December 31, 1886, in the following words:

NEW YORK, December 30th.

It occurred to me that General Sherman had not been reported at length concerning the character and services of General Logan, so I sent him my card on Wednesday, and when I went upstairs the General said:

"I have three-quarters of an hour, and you can have it all."

Said I: "I want to get an estimate from you about Logan and some few points of information."

"Haven't I said all that?" said Sherman. "Well, Logan was as brave as Julius Cæsar and a first-rate natural soldier, but when he came into the army he was extremely raw and crude. He was a very different man by the time he died from the Jack Logan who was introduced to me about Fort Henry. He was such an

AMBITIOUS AND RESOLUTE FELLOW

that the old army officers were inclined to think harshly of him, that he wanted to obtain a great deal for himself. That was the cause of some friction which he imputed for some time after the war to a natural hostility between regulars and volunteers. You see we did not know each other at the outbreak of affairs, when the responsibilities were great, and the old West Point men naturally looked upon the politicians as having no business to bring their peculiar kind of ambition into the service. We may have under-estimated Logan's real abilities, but I am speaking about the facts at that time."

"General, in what did Logan make a figure in command of his regiment, division, or corps?"

"Why, he looked so splendid on horseback, and would wave his hat and ride down his lines creating tremendous enthusiasm among his men. There was hardly anything like it in the army. He was a whole-souled fellow, and liked the military occupation. He liked glory and personality. I might say that there was a certain selfishness of environment about Logan which made him see nothing but that in which he was visible and included. Whatever belonged to himself or his career he took in vividly, and did his full part. He was a good deal like some of the best division commanders in the Southern Army—a brave, fierce fighter, full of the passion of war."

"I observe, General Sherman, that you refer explicitly to the method of disappointing Logan when he was the Ranking Officer of the Army of the Tennessee after McPherson's death?"

"Yes; and I want to explain that to you. When McPherson was killed our lines were seven miles in length, wrapping Atlanta about in front and keeping the enemy from coming out. We had three armies there under my command—the Army of the Cumberland, under General Thomas; of the Ohio, under General Schofield; and of the Tennessee, then under General Logan. Logan was the Ranking Corps Commander. You know that I had no power to make the appointment of the Commander-in-Chief of an army. That had to be

his chin, "see what we had to do down there at Atlanta when McPherson was killed. The first thing I had to do was to *withdraw McPherson's army from the left and transfer it to the right.* Now, *that* is one of *the most intricate military*

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done from Washington City; it was the President's privilege. Of course, at the instant of McPherson's death, Logan, by seniority of the three corps commanders,

TOOK THE COMMAND.

It was very grateful to his feelings and ambition, and he desired and perhaps expected to be kept there. It would have made of him a distinguished man at home, and his mind, unlike that of the regular army officers, continually reverted to his beloved constituency which had sent him to Congress, and where he had recruited the flower of the young men.

"I can understand," said General Sherman, "just how Logan felt, and it is no more than just that other people should understand how I felt. George H. Thomas commanded the chief of the three armies I had there with me. The armies were unequal in numbers; Logan's army was in three corps, numbering about eighteen thousand men. Schofield had about thirty-two thousand men. Thomas had more than any—fifty thousand men. So General Thomas was the most important person for me to consider, having about one-half of my whole force, which of course had learned to respect and sympathize with him as an old and tried commander. Now, the three corps of the Army of the Tennessee were all commanded by civilians—Logan, Frank Blair, jun., and Granville Dodge. These were all ambitious men, but Dodge, I concede, less intense in his ambition than the other two, who had been all their lives active politicians. The point was how to put Logan at the top without making Blair and Dodge jealous. You see we were out there in the enemy's country, a law unto ourselves, and we had to consider a great many things. It was to me, as the Commander-in-Chief, no great question as to who commanded the smallest of my armies, compared to the problem of how to beat the enemy. To General Logan, who had come to

A SUPREME PLACE IN HIS CAREER,

and seemed on the point of commanding a whole army, the matter of his promotion was more important.

"General Thomas came to see me while Logan was in temporary command, and he held that position for some little while. He said to me: 'What are you going to do about the Army of the Tennessee?' 'Well,' said I, 'there is Logan in command. I do not know that it exactly suits me, but it will make him terribly mad not to give him the situation permanently. What do you think about it?' 'Well,' said Thomas, 'that is what I came to see you about. I don't think it is going to do to keep Logan there. He is brave enough and a good officer, but if he had an army I am afraid he would edge over on both sides and annoy Schofield and me. Even as a corps commander he is given to edging out beyond his jurisdiction. You cannot do better,' said Thomas, 'than to put Howard in command of that army. He is tractable and we can get along with him.' To this I replied in general terms: 'Thomas, to put Howard in command will make a rumpus among these volunteers, I am afraid. He has but recently come out here from the East, and you know the Western men put a good deal of store upon their achievements and natural talents. If I take Howard and give him that army it may dampen the enthusiasm of the troops. On the other hand, if I give it to Logan, and I can't give it to anybody else,

movements in the face of the enemy which a general is called upon to perform. It involved tactics during a general movement, and while the enemy is liable to come out and go at you. . . . *The movement was to pass the army by defile in the rear from left to right.* The way to do it was to draw the

since he is the senior corps commander, there is some doubt about our getting along well together here.'

"Thomas remarked that he was afraid he could not get along with Logan if he had the Army of the Tennessee. He liked Logan personally, but it was a matter of temperament. 'Well, Thomas,' said I, 'we cannot get along here without you. We must continue together in harmony to produce results commensurate with our post and our expectations. If you are decided in the matter I will telegraph to Washington and suggest Howard.' Thomas thought that was

THE BEST THAT COULD BE DONE."

Somewhere about this point General Sherman mentioned a General Wood, of the regular army, who lived, he said, at present, at or about Dayton, Ohio; it seems to me that Sherman said that General Wood also had a hand in this or some other deliberation as to the new commander of the Army of the Tennessee. Whatever this remark was, General Sherman finished by saying:

"I sent a message to President Lincoln, saying that, under the circumstances, I thought that O. O. Howard would be acceptable to me and my other commanders. Mr. Lincoln promptly replied, appointing Howard to the command.

"Logan went back to his corps, but I suppose that it was a very sore matter with him. There was nothing insubordinate or intractable about his conduct after that. It was not until the war was over, when it was apparent that he rather nursed a hostility to the regular army officers, but even this gave way in time. He was a magnanimous fellow, and as experience softened and widened his character he probably learned to put himself in the place of others and subdue his indignation."

"Did Logan never command an army any more, General Sherman?"

"Oh, yes. He commanded that very Army of the Tennessee from about Savannah to the City of Washington, and at the grand procession when we closed out the war he rode at the head of that army up Pennsylvania Avenue to the President's stand. I will tell you how that was, and it may be interesting to you. Logan was not with us on the great march from Atlanta to the sea. After we got to the sea he rejoined us, and took part in the fighting through South Carolina and North Carolina. But he disappeared after we got to Atlanta. It now appears that he had received a letter from President Lincoln, asking him to go home to Illinois on furlough and help carry the election in 1864. But, you see, I never knew that. He did not tell me. He merely went off, and was gone during our march from Atlanta to Savannah.

"I can see myself now that he yielded to the President's request, and it may have been a confidential one. Lincoln unquestionably was distressed about his re-election. He was afraid that Illinois itself, where, especially in Southern Illinois, there was a great deal of Copperheadism, might not vote for him. Logan went there and made a large number of speeches, as I understand, and then started at once to come and command his corps, of which he was still the commander, though Osterhaus had taken it out of Atlanta, as his proxy. He had a first-rate corps; sometimes I have thought it was the best corps in my

army to be removed out to a place in the rear by detachments and then move it compactly in fighting position the whole length of the investing army, and transfer it to the right so that it will come into position in fighting order again, tactically moving with reference to both the army and the transfer."

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army. The material of it was good, and his example as a personal commander had been very useful to it.

"When Logan got to City Point, on the James River, it seems that General Grant had become anxious about General Thomas in Tennessee. Thomas had been detached from my army, and sent back to head off Hood, who had broken into Tennessee. A good many of the officers thought that Thomas

OUGHT TO HAVE FOUGHT HOOD

Without letting him go far into Tennessee. Hood had left Atlanta, and it was a good way back to the Tennessee line. The idea was that that country which we had redeemed ought not to be trespassed upon again by an army of the enemy without giving him fight. Logan now had another opportunity to command an army and win a victory, and his conduct at this time will meet the approbation of everybody. Grant had given him discretion whether to take command or not, it seems. Logan reached Louisville and found that General Thomas was in front of Nashville waiting for the sleet to thaw off. Logan, however, was assured that Thomas had his army in splendid condition and would win a victory. He therefore kept the order in his pocket and allowed Thomas to go on and crown his fame with that fine performance at Nashville. You may remember that when Thomas fell back to Nashville he threw Schofield out in front of him, and broke the enemy as he was coming forward, and then quietly waited and went out of his works for him and destroyed him."

"General Sherman, were Thomas and Logan at that time, or any other, unfriendly?"

"Not at all. They liked each other. Thomas' condition about Logan commanding the Army of the Tennessee had no feeling in it; it was merely forethought. Logan liked him. He appreciated Logan, too."

"General, have you any regrets at the present time about appointing Howard, instead of Logan?"

"As to that," said the General, "the result seems to me to justify what we did at that time. There was no trouble with Howard. Our march to the sea and to the conclusion of the war went on without a break. Now, that was what we were employed for and expected to do. Of course, personal injustice and discrimination appear constantly during warfare, as one person is disappointed and another given an opportunity. I cannot say, even while Logan lies dead, that I did not do the best I could, in view of my situation and that of the country. It turned out well. Perhaps if I had put Logan in command of that army it would have turned out equally well. It hardly could have turned out any better."

LOGAN AND M'PHERSON.

"Did Logan get along well with McPherson? His superior in his own army?"

"First-rate. McPherson was a remarkable man. He could get out of men their best services without being aggressive. Everybody who came in contact with him had to concede almost at once to his military skill and knowledge. He was one of the best soldiers we ever had in this country. Educated at the military academy, fond of the profession of

Just so. And it was this particular one "*of the most intricate*" *of all* "*military movements in the face of the enemy*," requiring the "*utmost skill*," nicety, and precision, which Sherman insinuates in his "Memoirs," Logan was not equal to!

If Sherman really thought Logan unequal to this supremely difficult and delicate task, how is it that on the

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arms, quick to discern, substantial in judgment, he was a man you never had to tell any thing twice. Having come out of the West and from plain life, he had no trouble understanding a man like Logan, and Logan was probably more of a student of war from McPherson than from any other person. To have succeeded McPherson would have been a proud feather in Logan's cap. But," said General Sherman, with his tall head looking upon the floor and his fingers at his chin, "see what we had to do down there at Atlanta when McPherson was killed. The first thing I had to do was to withdraw McPherson's army from the left and transfer it to the right. Now, that is one of the most intricate military movements in the face of the enemy which a general is called upon to perform. It involved tactics during a general movement, and while the enemy is liable to come out and go at you.

"At West Point they teach tactics in the midst of strategy, if they teach anything. They do get it right into the systems of the boys there. You cannot stop in the enemy's face to show how these tactics are to be exercised on the field. That was one of the things I thought about when the question of McPherson's successor came up. The movement was to pass the army by defile in the rear from left to right.

THE WAY TO DO IT

was to draw the army to be removed out to a place in the rear by detachments and then move it compactly in fighting position the whole length of the investing army, and transfer it to the right so that it will come into position in fighting order again, tactically moving with reference to both the army and the transfer."

"What was the occasion for transferring McPherson's army in that way?"

"Why, you see, the death of McPherson was caused by the enemy coming out of his works and encountering a movement of ours to manœuvre him out. Each side was to a degree surprised. The Confederates had defended Atlanta in a very elaborate way. They had high ramparts, ditches, salients, plenty of abatis, fraises, and whatever would make their sixty thousand men inside of these works equal to my one hundred thousand men on the outside. Besides, they were a brave garrison. My business was to see how I could trick them to give up those defences and fight me on the outside. As soon as McPherson was dead my mind came to that problem: 'How am I going to get them out and neutralize their advantages?' That involved a shifting about of the army in order to make them uneasy. It was one of the things which determined me to put a trained officer in command of the army I meant to transfer."

"Yet you have no complaint to make of Logan as a corps commander?"

"None whatever. As I have said before, Logan could see everything in his own environment and sight first-rate. He could look undaunted at the enemy in front and command his corps gallantly and in a way to inspirit them. With me the problem was always

evening of July 25th—three days after the desperate battle of Atlanta—he actually ordered him to perform it? * And what sort of a memory, or a conscience, can be boasted by the author of Sherman's "Memoirs" to make such an insinua-

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What next? How am I going to accomplish that which will anticipate some other delay or dilemma?"

"General, if Logan had been sent to West Point when a young lad, would he not, with his spirit, have probably made a great soldier?"

"I think he would. He was a first-rate soldier as it was. There was

NO BETTER VOLUNTEER.

Of the volunteer commanders, while many were capable, only a few rose to the command of large bodies of men, without early military training. You have suggested Sickles; yes, he got into large responsibility. There was Terry also. Then Logan and Frank Blair come next to mind. I suppose those four are about the widest representatives of the promotion of the volunteer. West Point addresses itself to taking out of the man his insubordination, his mere individuality; it teaches him obedience in everything, so that in his place in the army he will be unquestioning and execute what is told him. There can only be one will at the actual seat of war. It must be a will which is distributed down through the grades of commanders until it reaches the soldiers themselves. Of course, it is much in a man's favor that he has originally resolution of character, natural courage. Therefore, I say that if Logan had gone to West Point he might have made a remarkable soldier. But he was remarkable as it was."

GATH.

* Sherman's order to Logan to perform this difficult task with the Army of the Tennessee, is in these words:

SPECIAL FIELD ORDERS No. 42. } HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI, IN THE FIELD, NEAR ATLANTA, GA., July 25, 1864.

. . . . . .

IV. . . . Major General Logan will tomorrow send all his trains and sick and impediments to the rear of General Thomas, to any point near the mouth of Peach Tree Creek, and during the early morning, by moonlight, of the next day, viz.: Wednesday, July 27th, withdraw his army, corps by corps, and move it to the right, forming on General Palmer, and advancing the right as much as possible.

. . . . . .

By order of Major General W. T. Sherman:

L. M. DAYTON,
Aide-de-Camp.

From Logan's orders to the corps commanders of his Army of the Tennessee, he had evidently anticipated this order, as the following copy—addressed to one of them—will show:

SPECIAL FIELD ORDERS No. 77. } HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, BEFORE ATLANTA, GA., July 24th, 1864.

II. Corps Commanders will direct their Trains to move at once, and park in rear of Maj. Gen'l Howard's command, on and in the vicinity of Clear Creek.

tion when he knows, and knew while writing them, that he not only ordered Logan to make that exact movement with the Army of the Tennessee—from the left, by the rear of the

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Ammunition trains and Ambulances will be kept in the immediate rear of their respective Divisions.

The positions occupied by the Trains of the respective corps will be reported to these Hd. Qrs.

By order of Major General JOHN A. LOGAN.

WM. T. CLARK,
Assistant-Adjutant General.

Maj. Gen'l G. M. DODGE,
Com'd'g L. W. 16th A. C.

And Logan's orders to all his corps-commanders for the entire movement of the Army of the Tennessee, based upon Sherman's brief order "No. 42," were promptly issued in the following shape—this also being the copy sent to Dodge:

SPECIAL FIELD ORDERS } HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE
No. 79. } TENNESSEE,
BEFORE ATLANTA, GA., July 26th, 1864.

IV. In order to carry out the instructions contained in Special Field Order No. 42, Mil. Div. Miss., the following movements of this Army will be made:

1st. Brig. Gen'l Wood, com'd'g 1st Div. 15th Army Corps, will, at 4 o'c. this p.m., march with his command, and take up his position in the new line of intrenchments, his Right resting near the Railroad.

2nd. Maj. Gen'l Dodge, com'd'g L. W. 16th A. C., will at 12 o'c. tonight, draw out his command, and move by the nearest route to the Main Road, running in rear of Gen'l Schofield's Line, entering the road immediately to the West of the point where the new line of intrenchments crosses the Railroad. Gen'l Dodge will move to the Right of Gen'l Thomas' command, and take up his position on the right of the corps of Gen'l Palmer.

3rd. As soon as the troops of Maj. Gen'l Dodge have filed out, Maj. Gen'l Blair will draw out his command, and march by the most practicable routes to the Main Road indicated above, following the 16th Corps on that Road, and taking up a position on the Right.

4th. When the troops of 17th Corps have filed past, Brig.-Gen'l Morgan L. Smith, com'd'g 15th A. C., will draw out his command, following the 17th Corps, and moving last the Division of Brig.-Gen'l Wood. The 15th Corps will take up a position on the Right of the 17th Corps, one Division of the command being held in reserve. The new line to be occupied on the Right will be thrown forward as far as practicable.

5th. That portion of the artillery which can be drawn out during the day, will be designated by Capt. Hickenloper, Chief of Artillery, and a position assigned it in the new line. The remaining Artillery will be drawn out immediately after dark, the wheels muffled with grain sacks, and every precaution used to make the movement as silently as possible.

6th. All the trains except one wagon, with ammunition for each Regiment and Battery, will be sent to-day to a point in rear of the centre of the Army, and there parked.

7th. Corps commanders will, under the direction of Capt. Reese, Chief Engineer, cause good roads to be constructed during the day for their commands to move out upon, and Staff-officers will make themselves thoroughly acquainted with the route to be taken by each Division.

other two armies, to their right—but that *Logan actually performed it* with wonderful skill and success! *

And what was Logan's reward for the great victory he had won, and this equally remarkable military movement he had subsequently made with the Army of the Tennessee? Displacement from the high command which had fallen to him by seniority, and which, by his wonderful achievements in the interim, he had proved his eminent fitness to hold!

To his dying day, General Sherman will never be able to excuse himself before the Nation for his injustice to the Lion of Atlanta, nor can it ever be condoned until he can reach those heights of courage, to which so few have ever ascended, by acknowledging, with the magnanimity possessed only by really great men, his own error of judgment.

West Point—which means the perhaps very natural desire of every West Pointer to help in advancing other West Pointers at the expense of all other persons—was mainly at the bottom of Sherman's unjust action in this matter. Had Julius Cæsar himself been in Logan's place—and Sherman has, since Logan's death declared that "Logan was as brave as Julius Cæsar, and a first-rate natural soldier"—Sherman would have put Howard in Julius Cæsar's place, because Howard was a West Pointer and Julius Cæsar was not.

What had Howard done that entitled him to supersede Logan? Had *he* done more than anyone else to win Belmont? Had *he* won his brigadier's star at, and written his name in blood high up on the glorious roll of Donelson? Had *he* distinguished himself at the siege of Corinth? Had

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8th. All arrangements to accomplish these movements will be made during the day, so that the troops can be drawn out with celerity and without confusion.

By order of Maj.-Gen'l JOHN A. LOGAN.

WM. T. CLARK,
Asst. Adjt.-General.

Maj.-Gen'l G. M. DODGE,
Com'd'g L. W. 16th A. C.

* For some better idea of this remarkable piece of generalship on Logan's part, see pages 70–71.

he achieved a Major-Generalship for services through the first Mississippi campaign? Had *his* men conceived and successfully carried out the running of the guns of Vicksburg, which gave success to Grant's remarkable feat of cutting loose from his base, and all that followed? Had *he* ever fought and won such a battle as Raymond Hill? Had *he* ever figured with such distinction as did Logan at such a battle as Champion Hills? Had *he* ever shown such skill and valor as had Logan at Vicksburg? Had *he* ever taken command of an entire army of three corps under such circumstances as did Logan, and made such a brilliant record with it as Logan had done? Had *he* ever commanded such an army at all? No. All we hear of him from Sherman is that Howard had "served" with him "at Missionary Ridge and Knoxville," and that he was—a West Pointer.

Sherman, however, declares that this was not the reason for his act of injustice to Logan. What else could it be? Sherman contents himself with various palpably insufficient excuses for his conduct. He will not tell. But Logan always imputed it to West Point favoritism and prejudice—which Sherman denies. As the case now stands, it looks as though there were some other secret reason which Sherman dare not avow lest his own reputation might suffer in the avowal. However that may be, until Sherman, or some other person having knowledge of that suppressed reason, does avow it, the public will settle down to the conviction that Sherman's inexcusable act of injustice to Logan was due not alone to West Point favoritism and West Point prejudice, but to West Point jealousy as well.

LOGAN "THRICE" REFUSES "THE CROWN," IN 1880—HIS WONDERFUL FORTITUDE UNDER A REVERSE—SEVERAL BITS OF HITHERTO UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

A Chicago "special" to the New York *Tribune*, January 19, 1887, tells the following story, which is, in its main features, substantially correct:*

The statement is made here, and vouched for as authentic, that John A. Logan "refused the crown" at the national convention held in Chicago in 1880, before Garfield was nominated. Weary with working for Grant, and worn out with excitement, Logan lay down in his room in the Palmer House during the recess on the last day of the convention, to rest and recuperate for the renewal of the struggle in the afternoon. There was a knock on the door. Mrs. Logan answered it. Senators Frye and Hale stood outside. They requested an interview with Logan. They were admitted and without unnecessary words announced their mission, stating that Mr. Blaine could not be nominated, and that they had come to offer their support to Logan, winding up their remarks by asserting that he could be nominated immediately after the recess.

"Logan said: 'Gentlemen, you are extremely kind, but I cannot

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* In his eulogy of Senator Logan, on the floor of the United States Senate, February 9, 1887, Senator Frye said:

"I have seen within a few days an item floating in the press that in that ever to be remembered convention, where it was apparent that Mr. Blaine could not be nominated, Senators Hale and Frye visited General Logan and tendered to him the support of their friends for the nomination if he would accept the candidacy. *Of course it was a myth.* Senators Hale and Frye both knew John A. Logan, and had known him for years, and even if they had been vested with the authority, which they were not, they never would have dreamed of undertaking to bribe him from his allegiance. They knew that no gratification of personal ambition (and it is the greatest temptation to a man on earth) would move him from his allegiance to Grant in that fight any more than a summer breeze would stir a mountain from its base."

Senator Frye's denial of the "item"—so far as himself and Senator Hale were concerned—is given as a matter of fairness to both senators, but the fact still remains that the proffer was made, and presumably by those having authority to do so. General Logan himself told the writer of it. "I could have had the nomination myself," he said, "instead of Garfield, if I would have taken it. It was offered me." Before Senator Frye's denial, the writer was also assured, from an authoritative source, that not only was the proffer made, but that it was made by Messrs. Hale and Frye. Since that denial the assurance has been repeated.

accept your proposal. I have been for Gen. Grant, I am for him now, and he will always have one vote from Illinois in that convention so long as I am in it and his name is before it. Grant's name cannot be withdrawn with my consent and he will be voted for to the last.'

"Messrs. Hale and Frye, finding him inflexible, left him."

A few words more will suffice to complete the record of this incident, which is given as a practical illustration of Logan's lofty spirit of self-sacrifice, unwavering loyalty to his friends, and power of resisting temptation even when presented in its most alluring form to an American patriot.

It was the day before Garfield's nomination, while Washburne and others were outside, negotiating and trying to make, in the manner common to politicians, some "arrangement" which would break the "deadlock," and defeat Grant, that Logan was first approached, while on the floor of the convention, with the proposition above alluded to. He instantly and positively refused to listen to it, declaring that he was "for Grant, first, last, and all the time"—or words to that effect, and, at once resumed the gallant fight for Grant, which he and Conkling and Cameron were leading; and the writer has heard, from those who were present, that there was no grander figure in all that great National convention than that of General Logan, when, mounted on a chair, with the banner of Illinois waving in his strong hands, his eyes flashing with fierce energy, his clarion voice rang out clear and distinct throughout that vast hall, so that all the assembled multitude could hear, the battle-cry of the "stalwart" Grant column—the inflexible "306."

After the adjournment that day,—which had been carried by the anti-Grant men for the purpose of making a "combination" upon some other man in order to beat Grant, Logan was resting at the Palmer House, when Blaine's most conspicuous friends and managers, to wit: Messrs. Hale, Frye, Jerome B. Chaffee, Stephen B. Elkins, William H. Chandler, and others, visited Logan and again laid before him the

tempting proposal mentioned,—Mrs. Logan and Levi P. Morton being in the rooms at the time,—which he again refused to entertain for a moment.

The final result was that, after being engaged in anxious and heated discussion and bargaining most of the night, the anti-Grant men, by three or four o'clock in the morning reached an agreement. The "combination" had fixed upon Garfield in order to beat Grant.

What followed on the floor of the convention that morning—so far as the nomination of Garfield is concerned—is known of all men; but it remained to the Boston *Advertiser* soon after the General's death, to tell "How Logan bore defeat."* He seemed more like victor, than vanquished.

As a part of the hitherto "unwritten history" of this famous convention, it may be interesting to mention that, after consummating the bargain they had made, by nominating Garfield, the anti-Grant men became frightened over their "victory!" They determined, therefore, to put some

* It said: General Logan had the quality of fortitude, or what is sometimes called nerve, in an extraordinary degree. This was shown conspicuously in the National Republican Convention of 1880. He and Mr. Conkling and the Hon. Don Cameron were the leading supporters of General Grant in the great contest there waged. When their hopes were destroyed by the nomination of General Garfield, Mr. Conkling and Mr. Cameron appeared "all broken up." It was Mr. Conkling's duty to make the motion to make the nomination unanimous. The convention waited for him, while he remained a long time as if glued to his chair, his face buried in his hands resting on the chair in front of him. Nobody disturbed him until he recovered sufficient command of himself to move out into the aisle to make the expected motion. He seemed like another and different man from the one who had led so bravely the Grant forces. His hair was dishevelled, his face was woful, a white handkerchief was tied loosely about his neck, his voice was low and quavering, and his speech was plainly a perfunctory courtesy uttered with difficulty.

General Logan seconded the motion. Doubtless he was as much disappointed as Mr. Conkling but he promptly mounted a chair, stood for a moment magnificently erect and calm, as if he were the spokesman of the satisfied victors instead of the defeated, and when he spoke his voice rang out clear and strong, without a suggestion of weakness. He never appeared in the Senate or on the battlefield more completely master of his emotions. The convention regarded him with universal admiration. There was not a suspicion of weakness, or even of disappointment, in attitude, manner or speech. It was an exhibition of imperturbable fortitude that under the circumstances was simply heroic.

Grant man upon the Presidential ticket with Garfield. Their spokesman came to Logan and begged him to allow them to nominate him for Vice-Presidency. Logan indignantly refused, adding to his refusal substantially these words: "If you do not at once nominate, for the second place on the ticket, a New York man, I will myself put Oglesby in nomination." Accordingly, Chester Allan Arthur of New York was nominated for the Vice-Presidency.

Thus it will be seen that Fate ordained that Logan should "thrice refuse the crown" at this National convention:—once on the floor of the convention, once again at the Palmer House, and once more when he declined that Vice-Presidential nomination which would have brought to him, as it did to Arthur, the succession to the Presidency after Garfield's sad death!

LOGAN'S LAST CHRISTMAS SOUVENIR—A POEM.

It may not be without interest to the reader to recall, for the purpose of completing, the story of the Christmas Eve' incident already briefly touched upon in these pages. It was the day before Christmas, 1886, that the writer, having, as was customary with him at Christmas-tide, procured a little souvenir of the holy season—which, on this occasion, was a card, somewhat larger than this page, bearing upon its face wreath-like sprays of grass, flowers, and shells from the Holy Land, partly encircling the inscription "God guard you and God guide you,"—for presentation to General Logan, sat down in his own parlor and wrote the following lines * to accompany it:

* Inserted in this volume at the personal request of Mrs. Logan.

TO GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN, XMAS EVE, 1886.

[*With a card of grasses, flowers, and shells from the Holy Land, inscribed "God guard you and God guide you."*]

As on your couch of suffering you lie
And feebly turn—while dreadful spasms of pain
Dart through your every limb—to look on this
Reminder of the Holy Christmas-tide,
I hear you in my fancy, faintly say:
"What are they? Mere dead grasses, flowers, and shells!"
And I, though absent, fain would answer you,
That each of these, though dead, is living yet;
And though you see in them no moving tongues,
Yet each and every one of them can tell
A tale miraculous and wonderful,
Which, opening nineteen centuries ago,
Has shed a glory on the Ages past,
And, vitalizing Ages yet to come,
Shall wax resplendent to the very end!
They come from Palestine! Those pimpernels,
Scarlet and white, violet and olive-green—
Symbolic colors in The Church's rites,
Grew in the very air the Christ-child breathed!
That shell, perchance, is one that closely roofed
The home of some old mollusk, on the beach,
When Christ, the Lord, stood by the raging sea—
The sea of Galilee—and stilled the storm!
That spray of grass, or this, may chance have grown
From the same stock as that which proudly felt
At Olivet, or elsewhere, thereabout,
The pressure of the sacred feet of God!
Those modest flowers—how beautiful are they!—
Boast for their ancestors, the very ones
Our blessèd Lord forever sanctified,
When, touching on King Solomon's grand state
As having less of glory than had these,
He taught us that the humblest of God's works
Are greater than the greatest of mankind's.
Aye, all of these dead grasses, flowers, and shells,
Gathered, with care, in that far Holy Land,
Had birth and death, where Christ was born and died;

Some, from the modest fields of Bethany ;
Some, from the beaten paths near Bethlehem ;
Some, from the sacred banks of Jordan's stream ;
Some, from the hillsides, near Jerusalem ;
All, from some spot made holy by the feet
And trailing garments of the Son of God,—
All from the soil once watered by His tears !
"What are they !—these dead flowers, grasses, and shells ?"
Reminders, teachers, showing all of us
That even dead things may teach living truths.
Sick soldier, lying on thy bed of pain,
What are thy ills, to His who died for thee ?
Thy agonies are great, and bravely borne ;
O, may they also be borne thankfully ;
For sufferings bring thee nearer to thy God—
And make thee dearer to His loving heart,—
Who, through His Holy Angels, guards thy couch,
An', if thou wilt, shalt guide thy future paths. G. F. D.

On second thoughts, however, the writer, fearing that the reading of these lines to the General might have a depressing effect upon him, concluded to suppress them—at least for awhile. Proceeding to Calumet Place in the evening he found the General suffering less acute pain. It had left his right arm and, Mrs. Logan—who was the only other person then present at the bedside—said, had gone to the left side, now useless. She held the open box containing the card before the General's eyes as the writer clasped his hand. The General looked his thanks, uttered a few words, and seemed to fall into a half-conscious doze. It was 5.30 P.M., when, as before mentioned, upon rising to leave him, the General twice pressed the writer's hand warmly, while the latter said : "General, it would be a mockery to wish you a *merry* Christmas, but I *do* wish you a quiet and peaceful one ;" and when the General replied slowly, and as if well weighing the words, "No ; not a *merry* Christmas, but I hope a *quiet and peaceful* one." Those were the last words the writer ever heard from the lips of Logan.

LOGAN'S BRAVE SCOTTISH ANCESTRY—MEANING OF THE NAME —ROBERT, THE BRUCE'S, VOW—SIR JAMES DOUGLAS AND THE BRUCE'S HEART—HEROIC CHARGE AGAINST THE SARACENS IN SPAIN—VALOR OF SIR ROBERT AND SIR WALTER LOGAN—ESTATES FORFEITED, AND THE NAME PROSCRIBED—THE LOGAN ARMORIAL BEARINGS.

From Vol. II. of "'Costumes of the Clans,' by R. R. McIvan, Esq., with accompanying description and historical memoranda of character, mode of life, etc., by James Logan, Esq., F.S.A., Sc. Cor. Mem. Soc. Ant., Normandy, etc.," which contains much other information touching the Clan-Logan and its chiefs, the following extracts have been taken, bearing upon the meaning of the name, and characteristics of the remote ancestry of General Logan. They doubtless will prove interesting to all who read them, especially in view of the fact that the General was directly descended from the valiant crusader, Sir Robert Logan of Restalrig, (or Lastalrig,) whose chivalric and romantic death is here recounted, and was entitled to the armorial bearings described:

"SIOL LOGANICH—THE LOGANS. It is accounted most honorable to be distinguished by a local appellation, as it is an indication that the property from which it is derived was in possession of the founder of the tribe or family. Logan and Lagan signify a low-lying or flat tract of country, and these terms occur in various parts of Scotland, in some cases giving name to a parish, as Logan in Ayr, and Laggan in Inverness-shire.

"When an individual receives a crown-charter, it is evident that he must have been a person of some consideration. It is not, however, to be supposed that he was the first who bore the appropriate name, although, in this manner, the erudite Chalmers, in his elaborate 'Caledonia,' derives the most distinguished families in Scotland.

"Guillim, the celebrated writer on English heraldry, gives this account of the origin of the name: 'A certain John Logan, serving with the English forces in Ireland, whom the historian Balfour calls one of the lords of that country, having, upon the defeat of the army which had invaded the island under the command of Edward Bruce in 1316, taken prisoner Sir Allan Stewart, that nobleman gave his daughter, with sev-

eral lands, to his conqueror's son, and from this union, our genealogist says, came the Logans of Scotland, who were then represented by those of Idbury in Oxfordshire!' Unfortunately for the accuracy of this derivation, we find various individuals of the name, in Scotland, witnessing royal grants, and giving charters themselves, one hundred and fifty years before this period. In the former capacity Robertus de Logan appears frequently in the time of William the Lyon, who reigned from 1165 to 1214. As a Gaëlic cognomen, Logan was found equally in Ireland, . . . and there seems good reason to believe that these were emigrants from Scotland.

"The signatures of Walter, Andrew, Thurbrand, John, and Phillip de Logan are found among those attached to the celebrated "Ragman's Roll," a bond of fealty exacted by Edward I. of England, in 1296. The Scottish chiefs, whom that crafty monarch suspected of being too much imbued with the principles of liberty to be safely trusted at home, he compelled to serve during his wars in Guienne, and John Cumin, Lord of Badenach, and Allan Logan, a knight '*manu et consilio promptum*,' were thus disposed of.

"In 1306, Dominus Walterus Logan, with many others, having been taken prisoner, was hanged at Durham, in presence of Edward of Carnarvon, the king's son.

"In 1329, a remarkable occurrence took place in Scottish history. Robert the Bruce had made a vow of pilgrimage to the city of Jerusalem; but the continued wars, and unsettled state of the kingdom, rendered it impossible for him to carry his long-cherished intention into effect, and, on finding death approach, he willed that the heart which had so long panted to view the scene of his Saviour's sufferings should be taken there, and deposited in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

"For this purpose, preparations were made on a scale very magnificent for the age, and a choice band of the most chivalrous Scottish nobility was selected as a becoming escort for the princely relic. To 'the good Sir James Douglas' was assigned the command, and Sir Robert and Sir Walter Logan are particularly noticed as being among the most distinguished of his companions in the pious embassy, which was unhaply fated to abortion. Passing by Spain, the gallant Scotsmen learned that the Saracens had devastated that country, and were then employed in the siege of Grenada; when it was at once resolved, that as the Moors were bitter enemies of the Cross, the duty of the expedition was to land and fight against them. In the heat of the attack that speedily followed the debarkation, Douglas, taking from his breast the silver casket which contained the precious charge, threw it into the thickest rank of the foe, exclaiming: 'There, go thou valiant heart as thou were wont to lead us!'

—when the heroic troop dashed after it with a fury irresistible. The casket was regained, but in attempting the rescue of their friend, Lord Sinclair, both Sir Robert and Sir Walter Logan were slain.

. . . . . .

"The Logans of Lastalrig were chiefs of the name in the south of Scotland, and this property, with other lands near Berwick, they held prior to the thirteenth century. . . .

"The preceptory of Saint Anthony, the picturesque ruins of which are to be seen on a small level in the precipitous ascent of Arthur's Seat, beside Edinburgh, was founded, in 1430, by Sir Robert Logan of Lastalrig, and it was the only establishment of this order in Scotland. The collegiate church of Lastalrig, a fine Gothic structure, restored and made the parish kirk at South Leith, is mentioned as early as 1170. If it was not founded by the Logans, whose castle was close adjoining, they were great benefactors thereto, and were patrons of the valuable living.

"The Lairds of Lastalrig, which has been generally spelt Restalrig, although always pronounced Lasterrick, were barons of considerable note, most of them having received knighthood for national services. Some of them, also, were sheriffs of the county, and others held the dignity of Lord Provost of Edinburgh. Sir Robert Logan of Lastalrig married a daughter of King Robert II., by his wife Euphemia Ross; and a successor, of the same name, was one of the hostages given for the ransom of James I.

"Leith is the flourishing sea-port of the Scottish metropolis. The land on which it is built, and the harbor itself, belonged to the Lairds of Lastalrig, and, in 1398, Sir Robert Logan granted a charter, conferring on the city of Edinburgh free liberty and license for 'augmenting, enlarging, and bigging, the Harbour of Leith.' . . . In 1413, he gave an additional grant of land, on which to build a free quay, and both of these charters were afterward ratified and extended by the crown."

The historian proceeds, at some length, to state substantially that, owing to the close proximity of the Logan estates to Edinburgh, and the jealousies occasioned thereby, the corporation of that city and the barons of Lastalrig were on bad terms; and "finally, that mysterious affair, the Gowrie conspiracy, 'afforded an opportune occasion for the citizens to get rid of their superiors, and the crafty James VI. to gratify his own revenge for the raid of Ruthven, and reward his grasping favourites with the forfeited estates.' A series of letters addressed to the Earl of Gowrie were produced, alleged to have been 'written everie word and subscribed by' him (Logan of Lastalrig), in which he is implicated as a zealous partisan in the alleged treasonable plot.

"Logan had been dead nine years, but, as by the Scottish law a traitor was required to be present at his own trial, the mouldering remains were exhumed and produced in court! . . . The Lords of the Articles were, (notwithstanding the suborned evidence of an infamous witness), prepared to bring in a verdict of acquittal, but the Earl of Dunbar, who got most of the Logan's estates, 'travailed so earnestly to overcome their hard opinions of the process,' that they at last acknowledged themselves convinced! The forfeiture was accompanied by proscription, so that it was illegal for anyone to bear the name of Logan.

. . . . . .

"The Logans of Lastalrig had ample lands, either in their own possession or as superiors, in the counties of Ayr, Renfrew, Perth, Lanark, Aberdeen; and even so far north as Moray, where they held the barony of Abernethie, in Strathspey.

. . . . . .

"The armorial bearings are allusive to the expedition with The Bruce's heart to the Holy Land, being: or, three passion-nails conjoined in point, sable, piercing a man's heart, gules. Crest: a heart, gules, pierced by a passion-nail, proper. Motto: '*Hoc majorum virtus.*' The Logans of England have not the piles conjoined, nor the heart, but carry a lion passant in nombril. After the above mission, the piles were conjoined (in the heart), and termed passion-nails, as symbolical of the three nails wherewith the Saviour's feet and hands were nailed to the Cross. In the manuscript collections of Sir James Balfour is a drawing of the 'Sigillum Roberti Logan de Restalrick,' 1279, in which the piles are simply conjoined in base. The Douglases bear, in commemoration of the mission of their renowned ancestor, a heart ensanguined, with an imperial crown, proper."

LOGAN'S SWARTHY COMPLEXION—HOW HE PROBABLY CAME BY IT.

We have seen that General Logan was descended from the Logans of Lastalrig. No mention, however, is made by the chronicler of any marked swarthiness of complexion among these. But there was another clan of Logans in the north of Scotland, from which most of the Logans north of the Grampian Hills claim descent, that inhabited East Ross, its chiefs living at Ellan-dubh, or the Black Isle; and it appears

that, like "the Black Douglas," one of these derived his name from his swarthy skin. Says the chronicle from which we have already quoted:

> One of these chiefs, who was called Gilliegorm, from his dark complexion, was renowned for his warlike powers. He married a relative of the Lord Lovat, but he fell into an unfortunate misunderstanding with the Frasers, arising from some claim . . . which he endeavored to make good by force of arms. Hugh, the second Lord Lovat, determined to settle the matter of dispute, summoned to his assistance twenty-four gentlemen of his name from the south, and, being joined by some McRa's and others, he marched with his clan from Aird, against Gilliegorm, who had mustered his forces, and was fully prepared to meet his enemies. . . . A sanguinary battle took place on the muir above Kessock, where Logan was slain with most part of his clansmen. Lovat plundered the lands and carried off the wife of Gilliegorm, who was then with child; but the barbarous resolution was formed, that if it were a male it should be maimed or destroyed, lest, when grown up, the son might avenge the father's death. The child proved a male, but humanity prevailed, and he was suffered to live, there being the less to be apprehended from his sickly and naturally deformed appearance, from which he received the appellation "Crotach," or humpbacked. He was educated by the monks of Beauly, entered holy orders, and travelled through the Highlands, founding the churches of Kilmôr in Skye, and Kilichrinan in Glenelg. He seems to have had a dispensation to marry, for he left several children, one of whom, according to a common practice, became a devotee of Finan, a popular Highland saint; and hence he was called Gillie Fhinan, his descendants being MacGillie Fhinans. The Fh being aspirated, the pronunciation is Ghilli'inan, which has now become McLennan.

Instead, therefore, of the very improbable story which has recently been making the rounds of the press, that the General owed his swarthiness of complexion to some Indian half-breed woman who was not his mother, it is much more likely that it, together with his genius for war, was inherited from some remote common ancestor of "Gilliegorm" and the Logans of Lastalrig, or from some less remote ancestor descended from a later union of those two houses, or possibly from a union of the Logans of Lastalrig with the family of the "Black Douglas."

MRS. GENERAL LOGAN—HER PERSONAL APPEARANCE AND ANCESTRY—THE STIRRING EVENTS OF HER VARIED LIFE—A BRAVE, KIND, DEVOTED, SELF-SACRIFICING, TACTFUL, WOMANLY WOMAN.

The life of General Logan would scarcely be complete without more than a casual mention of his estimable wife, —now, alas, his inconsolable widow,—who, from the days of his earliest Congressional career, proved herself a worthy helpmate of her illustrious husband, and besides being most self-sacrificing in her devotion to that husband's best interests, was also a most affable, charming, bright, and clear-headed leader in society. Always at ease herself and possessed of great tact, she sets all others in her presence at ease —at once a womanly woman, yet with those vivid and just perceptions in and knowledge of public affairs befitting a statesman's wife. She was thus personally described—prior to the General's death—by a recent writer:

In appearance and manners Mrs. Logan does not at all justify the slighting newspaper reports which have appeared concerning her. She is a trifle above the medium height, and her figure may well be described as stately; her movements, too, are graceful and elegant, such as become the most polished society. But it was her face, beaming with smiles and reflecting in the play of the features her kindness of feeling, that revealed the secret of the fascination which she possesses for her friends and acquaintances—not merely her intellectual accomplishments, but the amiability of her disposition, her apparent goodness of heart, and those qualifications in general which we are accustomed to regard as essentially womanly.

Mrs. Logan's face, which is round rather than oval, and shows decision in the chin, is very animated when in conversation. The forehead is broad at the base, and high, with luxuriant hair, once brown, but now a pearly gray, drawn to the back of the head, where it is coiled and held by a comb. The eyes are light brown, and, in repose, are earnest and grave. While much more attractive-looking, she always re-

minds the writer of Lady Washington. She is very sympathetic and kind-hearted. Her father, Captain J. M. Cunningham, who died in 1873, and for whose memory she entertains the greatest possible affection, was of Irish ancestry, and born in Tennessee, removing while a young man to Petersburg, Boone County, Mo., where he married a Miss Fountaine, a lady of French descent, and where his daughter Mary, the subject of this sketch, was born August 15, 1838, the eldest of thirteen children. He subsequently with his family settled in Illinois. He had as a youth been in the Black Hawk War, and when the war with Mexico broke out, served in it as Captain of Company B, First Illinois Volunteer Infantry. It was during this war, as we have seen, that he became intimate with John A. Logan, then a lieutenant in another company of the same regiment. Upon his return from Mexico, Captain Cunningham was among the old "forty-niners" who went to California. Subsequently, upon his return to Illinois, he held the position of Land Register at Shawneetown. Besides this position, he held others. He was, at various times, sheriff of his county, clerk of the court, United States Marshal of the Southern District of Illinois, and was a member of the Illinois Legislature in 1845, at the same time that General Logan's father occupied a seat in that body. In fact he was a prominent representative man in his part of the country, and was honored and beloved by all who knew him. He was always a devoted friend to General Logan, and did much toward starting and helping him in his early career. His daughter Mary was carefully and well educated at a convent school, whence she graduated in 1855, and assisted her father as secretary in the land office at Shawneetown, where the General won and wedded her. From her earliest childhood, as might be expected in so large a family, she always had more or less to do with "minding the baby," and looking after the other numerous little ones. At the death of her mother, in 1866, five of them

were left to be looked after; and although what with the cares of her own family and of her husband's position, her hands were already full enough, she assumed the charge of, and became a second mother, as the General was a second father, to them, educating and providing for them as if they were their own children, until they were all established. After the General was elected to Congress, Mrs. Logan came to Washington. A careful and well-informed writer in the *National Tribune*, some two years since, sketched the interesting story of her life from this time forward as follows:

In 1860, the General was re-elected to Congress, and Mrs. Logan spent that memorable winter at the capital with him. Scarcely had they returned than the news came of the fall of Sumter, and in response to President Lincoln's proclamation convening the new Congress in extra session, the General was forced to hurry back to Washington. Mrs. Logan remained at home at Marion, whither the family had removed from Benton, and her position now became one of extreme difficulty.

The General's constituents were largely Southerners or persons of Southern descent who had settled in that part of Illinois, and were thoroughly in sympathy with the Southern cause, and they were all impatient to know what the General's course would be. His speeches in the House of Representatives had already revealed his determination to adhere to the Union, and at the battle of Bull Run, instead of remaining at Washington, he had joined Colonel Richardson's Michigan Regiment and fought with it all day. He was in citizen's dress, and Mrs. Logan tells me that she still has the suit he wore on that historic day.

When it became known, therefore, after the battle, that the General was about to return to his district and publicly announce the course he intended to pursue, there was the greatest excitement among his constituents. People even forgot to attend to their ordinary vocations, business was suspended, and the farmers, neglecting their crops, came pouring into Marion—then a little town of one thousand inhabitants—to await their Representative's return, and hear what he had to say. Mrs. Logan foresaw that in the excited state of the public mind everything would depend upon the circumstances under which her husband made announcement of his intentions She could not venture out of doors without a crowd collecting about her and questioning her con-

cerning her husband, and she felt that it was of the utmost consequence that he should be able to secure a fair audience and be able to exert his personal influence to stay the threatened stampede of the secessionists. Many who afterwards were stanch supporters of the Union were then undecided in opinion, and she knew that the slightest untoward event might turn the scales. It was essential, indeed, for him to retain their confidence, and convince them that his was the only reasonable and patriotic course to pursue. Already resolutions of secession had been passed at meetings in his district, and Mrs. Logan, and her husband's friends, in endeavoring to restrain public opinion until their Representative could personally appear and declare his views, had a most delicate and dangerous rôle to play.

On the day set for his arrival, she drove in a buggy all the way to Carbondale, the nearest railway station, twenty-two miles away, to meet him, but learning there that the train by which he was to have arrived had "missed connections," immediately turned about and drove back to Marion. It was evening when she reached there, and the streets were still full of people. They crowded in a mass around her buggy and demanded to know why her husband had not accompanied her. Colonel White, then clerk of the court, and her father. Captain Cunningham, exerted themselves to pacify the mob, but it was not until the sheriff, Mr. Swindell, stood up in her buggy and urged the crowd to disperse, assuring it that Logan would surely be there in the morning and address them, that the clamor could be quelled.

Once released from her unpleasant if not perilous position, Mrs. Logan turned her horse around, and in the darkness pluckily set out again on that long ride to Carbondale. It was two o'clock in the morning when the train which bore her husband rolled into the depot, but without waiting to rest and refresh themselves, they secured a fresh horse and by daylight were once more at Marion. The town was still full of people pacing the streets, but on perceiving that General Logan had really arrived, and on receiving his promise to address them at eleven o'clock, they made no demonstration.

What occurred afterward, on that memorable morning at Marion, when Logan commenced to raise his Thirty-first Illinois Regiment, has already been given to the reader in the earlier pages of this work. But the sketch of Mrs. Logan continues thus :

During this period, and while the regiment was being organized, Mrs. Logan acted as his aid-de-camp, frequently carrying his dispatches

between Marion and Carbondale and making the long and wearisome journey with no other companion than a little boy named Willie Chew.

From what I have said, you will be prepared to believe that Mrs. Logan took every opportunity that offered, to be with the General during his campaigns. She followed him to Cairo, where the troops rendezvoused, and where his regiment suffered from an epidemic of measles. Five hundred of the men were attacked by the disease, and the purveyor's office and the medical branch of the army were at that time so poorly organized that the proper attention could not be given them. A hotel had been taken possession of and converted into a so-called hospital, but the boys were without cots or beds, and compelled to lie on the bare floor with only their knapsacks for pillows. The General was naturally solicitous about their condition, and at the first suggestion from him that something ought to be done, his wife took the train for Carbondale, and soon had the kind-hearted ladies of that place, and Marion, busily engaged in preparing the necessary supplies, so that within thirty-six hours the bare and cheerless hospital was entirely revolutionized in appearance. The General succeeded in obtaining some cots, and the ladies furnished bountiful supplies of blankets, pillows, etc. Up to this time, eight or ten poor fellows had died of the disease, but after this transformation had been effected in the hospital not a single life was lost. Of course the blankets supplied by these loyal women were of many colors and patterns, and thus this infirmary came to be known as "the Striped Hospital." General Logan's boys never forgot her kindness and thoughtfulness on that occasion.

Mrs. Logan remained at Cairo until the embarkation of the troops, and from that city heard the cannonading at Belmont in November. In January, 1862, she returned to Marion, but after the battle of Fort Donelson, where the General was wounded, she joined him on board the Uncle Sam, then lying in the Tennessee River, and afterward had him removed to a neighboring house which had been appropriated for hospital headquarters, where she tenderly nursed him until he was able to rejoin his command, which he did on April 7th, reaching the field of Shiloh on the evening of the second day's battle. Mrs. Logan again followed him, but upon the movement of the army on Corinth returned home. The February following (1863) she saw him again at Memphis, where she also ministered to the sick and wounded in the hospital. She was particular to look after the comfort of the boys of her husband's regiment, who were, as she has often told me, every one of them "fit to be invited to any gentleman's house." But the time came when the troops were ordered off to Vicksburg, and she once more returned to Marion.

So bitter had become the feelings of the Southern sympathizers there at that time, however, that she decided to remove to Carbondale, where she remained until the close of the war. For a long time she had no one to help her except a young lady who has since become the wife of General Pearson, and these two, I know, used to personally take care of the six or seven head of horses that she had brought from Marion. At last she picked up an old colored man—a refugee—and was promptly notified by her rebel neighbors that if she did not at once dismiss him they would raid her house. The old man was badly scared, but she told him that if they ventured to carry out their threat they should have the best she had in the shape of shot,—she had provided herself with arms and ammunition,—and they prudently refrained from molesting her. Fortunately, she was kept well-posted as to what was going on. On one occasion she was informed that one of her neighbors, to whom she had been particularly kind and obliging, was about to lead a party in a night attack on her house with a view to capturing her colored servant. Not disconcerted in the least, she went straight to the ringleader and told him that if he touched a hair of the old darkey's head she would see that he was arrested and brought to justice! She was never afterward molested and when her friends urged her to leave Southern Illinois for a less turbulent section of the country, she always declared that this was a free country, and she was determined, whatever came of it, to stay where she was. It required a good deal of genuine grit to maintain that position in those troublous times in Southern Illinois; and Mrs. Logan, I know, cannot even yet think of them with composure; yet she lived to see the day when the old friendships were re-established, and she says very truly that almost any of the people of that section would die for General Logan now, and that she retains the strongest affection for them.

It was not until after the fall of Vicksburg that Mrs. Logan again saw the General. He came North early in August to fight the enemies of the Union at home, and for a month participated in the exciting campaign of 1863, returning to Chattanooga toward the close of September, and assuming command of the Fifteenth Corps. Then followed that brilliant campaign which terminated in the fall of Atlanta. The General had won his brigadier-general's stars at Donelson and his major-general's at Vicksburg, and in the Atlanta campaign he once more covered himself with glory. At its close, however, in the autumn of 1864, he was needed at home to rally our faint-hearted citizens to the support of President Lincoln, and husband and wife were once more united. When the General again took the field it was to find his command at Savannah, at the conclusion of its famous "March to the

Sea." The Confederacy was then on the eve of dissolution, and soon the fall of Richmond and the surrender of Lee were followed by the capitulation of Johnston and the general dispersion of the Confederate armies. Then came the grand review at Washington, regarding which Mrs. Logan has often told me that it is one of the regrets of her life that she was unable to witness that magnificent procession of returning heroes. At the time she was at her home in Carbondale, Ill., and John A. Logan, Jr., was only three days old.

The war over, General Logan returned home with the intention of resuming the practice of his profession. Prior to the outbreak of the rebellion he had already acquired an enviable reputation at the bar, and on entering the service he had paid over to Mrs. Logan, as I happen to know, $10,000 in $20 gold pieces as the sum of his gains. But he was not allowed to carry out his plans. He consented to accept the nomination for Congressman-at-Large, and his public career from that date to this is known to everybody. I allude to it only because it afforded a wider field for the display of that wifely devotion in which during the trying times of the war Mrs. Logan had never faltered.

She has often been the subject of comment because she participated in her husband's campaigns ; but the fact is that she accompanied him solely because of the profound attachment that existed between the two and their mutual unwillingness to be separated from each other. Naturally, his friends became hers, and she acquired such a familiarity with his affairs as to be able to lighten his cares and share his burdens with him. It is so unusual to find a woman of domestic tastes taking such an intimate interest in her husband's public career that it is not strange that she should be thought masculine in temperament and disposition ; but nothing could be farther from the truth. Education and experience have fitted her to be in the truest sense a helpmate to her husband, and if she has undertaken at times to conduct a part of his correspondence, in addition to discharging those domestic and social duties which her position imposed upon her, it is because it is a labor of love with her, prompted by no unwomanly ambition, but simply by her affection for her husband.

A happier couple I do not know, and their happiness is in one sense the result of making other people happy. Mrs. Logan, as I have said, was the eldest of thirteen children,—seven girls and six boys,—and upon her largely fell the burden of their education and support. Lovingly she fulfilled the trust, unselfish in that as in everything else. Three sisters and two brothers are still living, but Captain Cunningham died in 1873 and her mother in 1866. Mrs. Logan has had three children born to her. The first—a boy—died in infancy ; the second is now the wife

of Paymaster Tucker; while the third, "Manning," or, as he is called since taking the full name of his father, John A. Logan, Jr., is a cadet at West Point. Her religion is that of the Methodist Church, of which she became a member shortly after her marriage, although her family were all connected with the denomination known as the "Christian Church." General Logan joined the Methodist Church at Carbondale in 1869.

It is unnecessary for me to say that the General's and Mrs. Logan's attachment for the people of Southern Illinois, among whom their youth was passed, has but strengthened with time. One of the first acts of the General on becoming firmly established at the bar was to purchase the old homestead in Jackson County, where he was born, and he still owns it, although his brother Tom is now occupying the place, which consists of about five hundred acres. The house, I remember, was built of logs, weather-boarded, and was considered quite a pretentious mansion in its day, but only the ruins are now to be seen. It was burned to the ground some three years ago.

But I am at the end of my story. I only wanted you to know what Mrs. Logan's life has really been—how full of self-sacrifice, of womanly devotion, of brave actions and kindly deeds.

Such is the story, told by another, of Mrs. Logan's stirring life from the winter of 1860–61 down to two years ago. But, since then, how dramatic have been the changes in it, ordained by Fate! A comfortable, spacious, beautiful home established at Calumet Place, overlooking the National capital; the assurance of a long period of increasing political power and social influence; opportunity for lengthy and pleasant sojournings throughout the States amid the joyous greetings of the people; the fast ripening prospects of Presidential probabilities; and then, alas, all blighted and blackened by the dread shadow of the Angel of Death! Truly, the glory of her life has departed.

APPENDIX.

PART I.—SENATE EULOGIES UPON LOGAN.

TRIBUTES OF UNITED STATES SENATORS CULLOM, MORGAN, EDMUNDS, MANDERSON, HAMPTON, ALLISON, HAWLEY, SPOONER, COCKRELL, FRYE, PLUMB, EVARTS, SABIN, PALMER, AND FARWELL, TO LOGAN'S CHARACTER AND ACHIEVEMENTS.

On February 9, 1887, the sixty-first anniversary of Logan's birth, immediately after the reading of the journal, Senator Cullom introduced, in the United States Senate, the following resolutions:

Resolved by the Senate, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of John A. Logan, long a Senator from the State of Illinois, and a distinguished member of this body, business be now suspended, that the friends and associates of the deceased may pay fitting tribute to his public and private virtues.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be directed to communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to furnish an engrossed copy of the same to the family of the deceased Senator.

SENATOR SHELBY M. CULLOM [REP.], OF ILLINOIS, THEREUPON SAID:

To-day we lay our tribute of love upon the tomb of Logan. Suffering from a sense of personal loss too deep to find expression, I despair of being able to render adequate praise to his memory. But yesterday, as it were, he stood among us here in the full flush of robust manhood. A giant in strength and endurance, with a will of iron, and a constitution tough as the sturdy oak, he seemed to hold within his grasp more than the threescore years and ten allotted to man. No one thought in the same moment of Logan and death—two conquerors who should come face to face, and the weaker yield to the stronger. It seemed as if Logan could not die. Yet, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, as it were, "God's finger touched him, and he slept." . . . Had he lived until to-day, sixty-one years—eventful, glorious years—would have rested their burden as a crown upon his head. Life is a crucible into which we are thrown to be tried. How many but prove the presence of alloy so base that refining "seven times" cannot purify. But here was a life generous and noble, an open book from which friend and foe alike might read the character of the man. . . . Placing party and platforms under his feet, he was first of all for the Union and the flag, which were dearer than all else to him. With the flash of the first gun which thundered its doom upon Sumter he was up and in arms. Consecrating all the energy of his ardent nature to the cause of the Union, he left his seat in Congress, saying he could best serve his country in the field. Falling into the ranks of the Union army he took his part as a civilian volunteer in the first battle of Bull Run. . . .

During the war General Logan rose by regular promotion through every grade from colonel to the highest rank, save that of lieutenant-general, that the nation could bestow in recognition of his bravery and great capacity as an officer. Is it enough to say of General Logan that he was the greatest volunteer general of the Union army? By no means. A quarter of a century and more has passed since that terrible struggle, and civil honors were won by him during that period as rapidly as military ones were won during the war. . . .

You will call to mind, Mr. President, General Logan's speeches on education, on the needs of the army, his defence of General Grant, and his arraignment of General Fitz John Porter. These constitute an important part of the records of senatorial debates, and should be classed among the ablest and most exhaustive speeches ever made in the Senate. As a political leader General Logan was conspicuously successful. He was naturally in the front rank, whether on the field of battle or in political contests. Living in an era when

corruption was not uncommon, when strong men of both parties sometimes stood aghast and saw their reputations blasted by public exposure, he remained throughout his long public career above suspicion. Wealth could not tempt him to soil his spotless name. He never used the opportunities of his official position as a means of obtaining gold. He died as he had lived, a poor man. In the last national campaign, when he bore aloft so valiantly the colors of his party, there was no ghost of dishonor in *his* past to rise up and cry upon him shame. May his children "rejoice and be glad" in the example of a father of whom the whole nation could rise up and say, "There was an honest man." . . . Mr. President, few men in American history have left so positive an impress on the public mind and so glorious a record to be known and read of all men as has General Logan. The pen of the historian cannot fail to write the name of Logan as one prominently identified with the great movements and measures which have saved the Union and made the nation free and great and glorious within the last thirty years. . . .

SENATOR JOHN T. MORGAN [DEM.], OF ALABAMA, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: . . . John A. Logan was, more than almost any man in my remembrance, the typical American of the Western States. He was born and reared in the West, that country of marvellous strength, power, and progress. All of his efforts were given to the service, first, of that particular section, and afterward to the more enlarged service of the general country. But Logan seemed to be the embodiment of the spirit and power of that wonderful West, which has grown and strengthened in our country as no other section of this Union ever has within a given time. The energy of his nature, the fortitude, the persistence, the industry, the courage with which he encountered every question that arose, seemed merely to exemplify the pervading spirit of the western part of the United States, and he will go down to posterity, not because we describe him in our speeches here to-day, but because he has described himself in every act of his life as a man perfectly understood and the recognized exemplar of one of the strongest and most splendid types of American character. . . . Men who thought and felt as I have thought and felt always gladly stretch forth the hand of honest brotherhood to men like John A. Logan. We were never afraid of such men because they were candid and true. No guile beset that man's life, no evasion, no *finesse*. No merely political strategy ever characterized his conduct in public life or marred his honor in private life. He was a bold, pronounced, dignified, earnest, manly, firm, generous, true man, and I value the opportunity to express these sentiments about such a man on the floor of the Senate on this solemn occasion. . . . I believe that no man has died in this country in half a century for whom the people of the United States at large had a more genuine respect or in whom they had greater confidence than in General Logan. The Senate has witnessed on various occasions his antagonism even to his best friends when his convictions led him to separate from them upon political and other questions that have been brought before the Senate. Always courageous, always firm, always true, you knew exactly where to place him; and when his manly form strode across the Senate Chamber and he took his seat among his brethren of this body this country as well as this august tribunal felt that a man had appeared of valor and strength and real ability. . . . He was a true husband, a true father, a true friend, and when that is said of a man, and you can add to it also that he was a true patriot, a true soldier, and a true statesman, I do not know what else could be grouped into the human character to make it more sublime than that.

SENATOR GEORGE F. EDMUNDS [REP.], OF VERMONT, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: I first knew General Logan about twenty years ago. He was then a member of the House of Representatives, and I had just come to the Senate. His fame as a soldier, of course, was well known to me. His personal characteristics I then knew nothing of. I soon met him in committees of conference and otherwise as representing the opinions of the House of Representatives in matters of difference with the Senate, and I was struck, as everybody has been who has known him, with the very extraordinary characteristics that he possessed. They have been stated by his colleague who first addressed you, and by my friend on the other side of the Chamber—the characteristic of candor, the characteristic of simplicity of statement, the characteristic of clearness of opinion, the characteristic of that Anglo-Saxon persistence in upholding an opinion once formed that has made our British ancestors and our own people the strongest forces for civilization of which we have any account in the history of the world.

There was no pretence about the man; there was no ambuscade; there was no obscurity. What he was for, he understood his reason for being for, stated it briefly and clearly,

and stuck to it; and that, as we all know, and as it always ought to be, means in the great majority of instances success, and where success fails it is an instance of honorable defeat.

His industry, Mr. President, which I have so long had opportunity to know, and to know intimately, for later when he came to the Senate it was my good fortune to serve with him in one of the committees of the Senate having a very large amount of work to do—his industry, as well as these other characteristics that I have spoken of, was of the greatest. . . .

His was the gentlest of hearts, the truest of natures, the highest of spirits, that feels and considers the weaknesses of human nature and who does not let small things stand in the way of his generous friendship and affection for those with whom he is thrown. And so in the midst of a career that had been so honorable in every branch of the public service, and with just ambitions and just powers to a yet longer life of great public usefulness, he disappears from among us—not dead—promoted, as I think, leaving us to mourn, not his departure for his sake, but that the value of his conspicuous example, the strength of his conspicuous experience in public affairs, and the wisdom of his counsels have been withdrawn.

And so I mourn him for ourselves, not for himself; and so I look upon an occasion like this not so much—far from it—for the regrets that belong to personal separations as the testimonial that a great body like this should make for ourselves and for our people of a recognition of the merits and of the examples and of the services that are to be not only a memorial but an inspiration to us all and to all our countrymen as to the just recognition and worth of noble deeds and honest desires. And so I lay my small contribution upon his grave in this way.

SENATOR CHARLES F. MANDERSON [REP.], OF NEBRASKA, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: As I stood a few weeks ago by the vault that received within its gloomy walls the honored remains of John Alexander Logan, . . . the familiar bugle-call brought most vividly to my recollection the first time I met our friend and brother, nearly twenty-five years ago. The disaster to our arms on dread Chickamauga's bloody day—the only battle approaching defeat that the Army of the Cumberland had ever known—had been redeemed by the glorious and substantial victories of Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain. These battles had been won with the aid of the Army of the Tennessee, and Sherman, its leader, had come to fight by the side of Thomas, "The Rock of Chickamauga."

With Grant, the great captain, to direct the movements of these most able lieutenants, the victory was assured, and with the capture of the rebel stronghold upon the frowning heights of Mission Ridge and lofty Lookout the Georgia campaign, that ended in the capture of Atlanta and the march to the sea, that "broke the back of the rebellion," became possibilities. The fair fame of our brethren of the Tennessee was familiar to us of the Army of the Cumberland. We had fought by their side at Shiloh. We knew of their high emprise at Corinth, Champion Hills, and Vicksburg. We had heard and read of Sherman, McPherson, and Logan.

I do not disparage the bright fame of either of the first two when I say that the chief interest centred at that time about the name of the third of these famous leaders of the Army of the Tennessee. . . .

I first saw Logan in front of the Confederate position on Kenesaw Mountain, when his corps made that desperate assault upon Little Kenesaw—so fruitless in results, so costly in human life. The sight was an inspiration. Well mounted—"he looked of his horse a part." His swarthy complexion, long black hair, compact figure, stentorian voice, and eyes that seemed to blaze "with the light of battle," made a figure once seen never to be forgotten. In action he was the very spirit of war. His magnificent presence would make a coward fight. He seemed a resistless force.

> The sword
> Of Michael, from the armory of God,
> Was given him, tempered so that neither keen
> Nor solid might resist that edge.

The splendid record of achievements won along the Mississippi was to remain unbroken. His name is written upon every page of the Georgia campaign of over one hundred days of constant fighting. Says one of the historians of the Army of the Cumberland: "As the united armies advanced along the battle-line, where for four months the firing never wholly ceased by day or by night, everybody came to know Logan. Brave, vigilant, and aggressive, he won universal applause. Prudent for his men and reckless in exposing his own person, he excited general admiration.

When the lines were close his own headquarters were often scarcely out of sight of the pickets, and he generally had a hand in whatever deadly work might spring up along his front.

At Resaca, at Dallas, in front of frowning Kenesaw, at Peach Tree Creek and New Hope Church his corps under his leadership added to its fame. When McPherson was killed Logan assumed temporary command of the Army of the Tennessee, and "wrested victory from the jaws of defeat." We of the Cumberland heard the noise of the cannon and the rattle of the musketry that told of the severe assaults made by the desperate foe on Logan's line. I visited the field the next morning and saw the terrible results of the deadly struggle.

The ground was thickly strewn with the slain, and the face of nature had been changed by the conflict as though

Men had fought upon the earth and fiends in upper air.

Logan's battle presence here is said to have been sublime. The death of his beloved comrade-in-arms seemed to transform him into a very Moloch. Bareheaded he rode his lines, encouraging his men by word and deed his battle-cry, "McPherson and revenge." Sherman's official report of the battle says:

The brave and gallant General Logan nobly sustained his reputation and that of his veteran army and avenged the death of his comrade and commander.

I would fain speak of Ezra Chapel and Jonesborough, but lack of time forbids.

On September 2d the campaign of constant fighting that began May 2d closed by the occupation of Atlanta, and no one man did more to bring about the glorious result than he whose death we to-day deplore. Of his services during the march from Savannah through the Carolinas I cannot take time to speak. He rode at the head of the victorious veterans of the Army of the Tennessee at the Grand Review. Long its leader, he had at last become its commander. No more knightly figure appeared in the marching columns. No braver or truer heart swelled with the lofty emotions of the hour.

Through all of General Logan's military career it is evident that he was far more than a mere soldier. Although terribly at home upon the field of battle it was not love of the life that took him there. His sensitive and sympathetic nature caused him many unhappy hours as he saw the horrors war had wrought. He was no mere seeker for "the bubble reputation." The speeches made and letters written immediately before and during the great struggle for national existence show him to have been imbued with the spirit of loftiest patriotism. . . .

The trait in his character upon which my thoughts dwell with fondness and emotion was his generous regard for the rights of others. It shone out conspicuously in his treatment of that noble soldier and true patriot, General George H. Thomas, whom all men loved. There was impatience that Thomas did not move to the attack of Hood. The fact that the rain, which froze as it fell, covered the earth with ice upon which man or beast could scarcely stand was really cause sufficient for delay.

Logan was ordered to supersede the great leader of the Cumberland Army. He proceeded westward without haste, although the command of that splendid army of veterans was something greatly to be desired. Reaching Louisville and hearing that the thaw had come and Thomas ready to move, he delayed in that city. The glorious news of the great victory at Nashville soon came to him. Logan, with the order assigning him to supreme command in his pocket, telegraphed the glad tidings to Washington and asked that Thomas might remain at the head of the men who had followed him for so many years, and that he might return to the inferior command.

No desire for self-advancement could prompt him to disregard the rights of a comrade. Without a murmur he had before this time seen the command of the Army of the Tennessee pass to another when it seemed matter of right that it should be his as the natural successor of the lamented McPherson. General Hooker, with less of claim, wanted it, and in his grievous disappointment asked to be relieved from duty. Logan did not sulk an instant, but, with unselfish patriotism, went wherever duty called.

It is not my purpose to speak of the great dead in any other capacity than that of a soldier. Let others speak of him as a citizen, lawyer, legislator, statesman, and tell of his merits as citizen, husband, father, and friend. I was his recognized comrade, as was every other man who wore the blue. He never forgot them. They will never forget him. . . .

SENATOR WADE HAMPTON [DEM.], OF SOUTH CAROLINA, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: . . . For one, I join gladly in every mark of respect paid to the memory of General Logan. . . . As a Democrat, a Southern man, and a Confederate soldier, I am called on to speak of him, as a Republican in high and deserved honor with his party, as a Northern man who offered his life, and gave his blood to prove the sincerity of his convictions, and as a Federal soldier whose fame was as wide-spread as it was fairly achieved. . . . I may say, in connection with his brilliant military service, and it is due to him that I should say it, that when war was flagrant, and the passions of men were inflamed to their highest pitch, we of the South knew of no act of cruelty, of barbarity, or of inhumanity to stain his record as a brave and honorable soldier. I shall speak of him as I knew him here, as a Senator and as a man; and while we held opposite opinions on nearly all of the great questions which have divided parties in this country, I hope that I may be able to speak with impartiality and with truth. His ability commanded my admiration; his many high qualities won my personal regard, and every feeling of my heart prompts me to do full justice to his merits. My acquaintance with General Logan began upon my entrance into this body. . . . I found myself placed on the Committee on Military Affairs, of which he was a member, and over which he subsequently presided as chairman for years, zealously and efficiently.

Our service together on that committee was continuous from that time until death freed him from earthly labors, and my long association with him there taught me to respect his great ability and to admire the many good and generous traits which marked his character so strongly. . . .

The characteristics which gave him marked individuality as chairman of the Military Committee were constantly illustrated on the floor of the Senate. A strong adherent and supporter of his party, he never failed to assert his independence of thought and of action whenever he deemed that his duty demanded this. Frank, fearless, and outspoken, he professed in an eminent degree the courage which springs from sincere convictions, and he had the ability to defend these convictions. While doing this he dealt heavy blows, but they were always delivered in an open, straightforward, manly manner. He never fought in ambush; he asked only an open field and fair play. Possessing as he did so many rare and generous attributes, it is not strange that he found warm friends even among his political opponents, nor is it surprising that he was a tower of strength to his own party.

His services, his talents, commanded the position of a leader, and he fitted that position ably. The ancient Romans, Mr. President, regarded courage as among the highest virtues, and the word used by them to express this quality has given to our language its beautiful word "virtue." . . . No braver man ever lived, and the Almighty Creator endowed him with many other and great virtues. . . .

SENATOR WILLIAM B. ALLISON [REP.], OF IOWA, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: Whosoever shall hereafter faithfully write the annals of our country's history for the last quarter of a century will have occasion to speak often and in words of high praise the name of General John A. Logan. . . .

Others have spoken of his early history in Mexico, at the bar, and in the State Legislature, all preliminary to a larger field, opening up to him in the National Congress and upon the great theatre of war. He first appeared in the National Capitol and took a seat in the House of Representatives, to which he had been elected from the State of Illinois in December, 1859. He was elected as a Democrat. . . . He arrayed himself on the side of the great leader of one faction of the Democratic party, and in the Presidential struggle of 1860, espoused the cause of this great leader, with all the zeal of his strong personality, and in his own State aimed heavy blows at the Republican party, and the Southern wing of his own.

That struggle ended in the election of President Lincoln, which was soon followed by the opening of a struggle of a very different nature. This conflict of arms, though long predicted by many, at last came suddenly upon the country without preparation. . . . General Logan did not hesitate, but at once, with his great leader, arrayed himself on the side of his country. So deciding he immediately resigned his seat in Congress. . . .

General Logan reappeared in the Capitol as a Representative in March, 1867, and from that time until his death, except for a period of two years, he was continuously a member either of the House or of the Senate. . . .

The questions then prominent were questions growing out of the war, covering the entire range and scope of the powers of the General Government, the reorganization of the

Army, the management of the public debt, the reduction of taxes, changes in our tariff and internal revenue systems, the currency, specie payments, the new amendments to the Constitution, and the restoration of the States deprived of representation because of the rebellion. All these questions and many others were in a brief space of time forced upon Congress for its consideration. General Logan had decided views upon them all, and expressed his views fearlessly and with great force and power.

General Logan was transferred to this Chamber in 1871. He was then in the full vigor of his matured faculties, and brought with him the valuable experience of a long service in the House, and at once took high rank in the Senate, which he maintained undiminished to the end, always taking an active part in the discussion of the great questions constantly appearing here for action. His sympathy with his old comrades, and their devotion to his personal fortunes, imposed upon him unusual labor in caring for their interests and welfare.

He was assiduous and constant in the advocacy of all the measures which he and they deemed of especial interest to them, whether respecting pensions, bounty, back pay, or the reorganization of the Army itself, and he became their conspicuous advocate and friend. So that for all the years following the war whatever legislation there is upon our statute-books upon these topics bears the impress of his advocacy. . . .

This brief retrospect discloses that the life of General Logan was one of ceaseless activity and exceptional usefulness to his country. Few men of this generation in our country have achieved a more illustrious career. Coming into active political life at the beginning of the great Civil War he has linked his name imperishably with the military achievements that resulted in the restoration of the Union. Coming into the councils of the nation soon after the close of hostilities, he bore an honorable part in the legislation which then seemed necessary for the perpetuation of the Union.

When we met in December only six Senators appeared in their seats who were in this Chamber fourteen years ago, when I entered it. One of these was General Logan; and of all the men who have come and gone in these intervening years, none were more conspicuous, and none will be more missed by the country and by those of us who still remain. . . . In his death the nation has lost one of its ablest counsellors, his comrades in the army one of their most ardent and devoted supporters, we in this Chamber a valued co-worker and friend.

SENATOR JOSEPH R. HAWLEY [REP.], OF CONNECTICUT, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: A stranger seeing General Logan for the first time and observing him in these Halls a few days ago would perhaps have said that the most prominent feature of his character was his combativeness. He snuffed the battle afar off; he never lagged in the rear of the column; he crowded to the front; he never shirked the combat; he went out to look for it. . . . He had a matchless courage, as everybody knows, a courage not only upon the battlefield, but a high courage and spirit of self-sacrifice in politics. He had a right to suppose from all that was said to him by great multitudes, that he was a fair and honorable candidate for the Presidency, yet he cheerfully accepted a subordinate position upon a Presidential ticket in 1884 in the belief, in which he was strengthened by friends, that his influence and his acquaintance with tens of thousands of soldiers would bring something of strength to his political party. . . . He went into the war. After Vicksburg General Grant said that McPherson and Logan had demonstrated their fitness to become the commanders of independent armies. He had a right to suppose, after the gallant McPherson had fallen, under the very feet of an advancing and temporarily triumphant Confederate force, he had a fair right to suppose that he would succeed to that officer's command. He was second in rank. The soldiers desired it. They had seen his great leadership on that battlefield as on many others. Another took the place, an honorable and gallant soldier.

The manly generosity and high courtesy of his bearing when he was ordered to relieve the noble General Thomas have been described to-day. I do not contrast General Logan's action on that occasion with the conduct of certain others in similar situations, though there were examples of wonderful contrast; but he was as obedient as a child, faithful as ever. . . .

Scandal spared General Logan from its insinuations of dishonor in private or public life. Perhaps calumnious mud was thrown at him, but nothing of it is recorded or even retained in the memories of men.

He loved his country. Why, sir, that is true of sixty millions of people, I hope; but he loved it with a devotion immeasurable and unfathomable. He believed in the justice, the equality, and the liberty of its Constitution and its laws. He had no doubt whatever of the

wisdom of this great experiment, universal suffrage and all. He was no agnostic; he had a creed and a purpose always, in every contest. He did not assume all knowledge; but what he knew, he knew he knew; and what he believed he was always ready to say. Whatever he wanted, he greatly wanted; he was very much in earnest. He trusted the great jury of twelve million voters, and had no doubt about the future prosperity, honor, and glory of the great Republic.

He was an ambitious man, politically; he had a right to be, and he won a high place. He was ambitious of a great place among soldiers, and he won it.

He was generous, he was frank, he was tender. Possibly that will sound strangely to many people who did not know him as we did. He had as tender a heart as entered these doors. He was one of the bravest men physically and morally that ever lived. He was a brilliant and great volunteer soldier. He was an incorruptible citizen and legislator. His patriotism was unsurpassed in enthusiasm, intensity, and faith.

SENATOR JOHN C. SPOONER [REP.], OF WISCONSIN, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: The busy hand of death beckons us again to the side of a new-made grave. Amid the tears and sobs of this great people, to the music of muffled drums, and under the furled flag which he loved, we tenderly bore John A. Logan to his rest. . . . No one need fear for Logan the cold analysis of the historian yet to come. How little dependent is this man's fame upon the speech of his contemporaries. It rests upon the solid foundation of glorious deeds and splendid public service. . . . It is said that "history is the essence of innumerable biographies." Logan's life is of the essence of our history. With him, love of country was a passion, and with him the union of States was "the country." He could see, save through the perpetuity of that Union, nothing of any worth in the future of the Republic.

His star shot into the sky at Belmont, to shine fixed and unobscured forever.

It would be idle for me to recount the battles which he fought and won, the precipitous charges which he led, the marvellous personal magnetism and daring which, communicating itself to a whole army, turned, as by the will-power of one man, defeat into victory. It is enough to say of him as a soldier that by common consent he stands forth the ideal volunteer soldier of the war. He was, among a million brave men, original, picturesque, and unique. There was but one John A. Logan. . . .

But, great as he was in war, he was great also as an orator of the people, and in the councils of peace. He won as an orator a reputation which, if he had no other claim to be remembered, would keep his name alive and would satisfy any reasonable ambition. His popularity as a speaker was not ephemeral, nor was it peculiar to any section. He was everywhere welcome. Listening thousands hung in rapt interest upon his words. It is not at all difficult to account for his power as a speaker. His evident sincerity and earnestness, his commanding presence, the flash of his eye, the like of which I never saw in any other face, the boldness of his utterance, the impetuous flow of his speech, and the trumpet tones of his voice, gave to him as a popular orator a charm indescribable.

As the nominee of his party for the second great office in the gift of the people, he added greatly to his civic fame. The dignity of his bearing, the method and manner of his thought and speech, were everywhere a revelation to those who then heard him for the first time.

He possessed, also, indisputable claims to high statesmanship. Look through the statutes and the records of Congress, and you will find there the strong impress of his character and individuality. . . .

Though a chieftain of his party, he was not narrow or sectional as a legislator. He met more than half-way those who had but lately been his adversaries on the field of battle. No man more desired the restoration of perfect harmony between the sections or the upbuilding of the waste places of the South or gave readier aid to that great consummation. He demanded only in return that every man and woman and child, of whatever condition, class, or degree, should enjoy unobstructed and in the fullest measure every right given by the Constitution and the laws. With less than this he thought it moral treason to be content.

Logan was a leader by divine right. All the elements combined to make him such. Of resistless energy, iron will, knightly daring, lofty moral courage, quick and acute intelligence, fervent patriotism, unselfish loyalty to principle and friendship, and unswerving honor, it is impossible to conceive of him as other than a great leader in any field of human effort. . . .

He will live, sir, in the hearts of men until the history of his time shall have faded ut-

terly away. With each returning May, wherever there is a soldier's grave—and where is there not a soldier's grave?—the people now living and those to come after us will remember the name of Logan, the patriot, soldier, orator, and statesman, and will bring, in honor of his memory, the beautiful flowers of the spring-time and the sweet incense of praise and prayer.

SENATOR FRANCIS M. COCKRELL [DEM.], OF MISSOURI, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: With profound sorrow and deep grief I join in paying the last official tribute of respect, honor, friendship, and love to the memory of our late distinguished colleague, John Alexander Logan. . . .

However widely we may have differed upon many questions, I respected, admired, honored, and loved him for his many noble, manly, generous, magnanimous, and chivalrous qualities of head and heart—the distinguishing attributes of the true soldier and great man among all nations and tongues. . . . Among all the many great and distinguished volunteer officers during the late war it is no disparagement of any of them to say that General Logan was the greatest and most distinguished. Courageous, fearless, energetic, untiring, generous, and dashing, he was the beau ideal of the American volunteer soldiery. For four long, weary years, during the greatest military conflict the world has ever beheld, General Logan, as a private soldier, a commander of a regiment, then of a brigade, then of a division, then of an army corps, and then of an army, met and satisfied the highest expectations and demands of the administration, the country, and the people. No man could do more. As a Representative and Senator in the Congress of the United States he was incorruptible, faithful, diligent, and laborious, and was earnest in his convictions and forcible and aggressive in their advocacy. . . .

The name, the fame, the life, and the illustrious and successful achievements of General Logan are now the common heritage of our great country and people, and will be cherished and remembered by the present and coming generations. . . .

The life and achievements of Logan, cast upon the bosom of the public life in the United States, have started waves of influence and power for good which will widen and extend until they break against the shores of eternity in the resurrection morning.

SENATOR WILLIAM P. FRYE [REP.], OF MAINE, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: Senators have brought to-day, and will bring, garlands and wreaths with which to decorate the grave of our dead soldier and Senator. I shall content myself with offering a single flower.

Logan was an honest man. I do not mean by that simply that he would not steal, that he would not bear false witness, that he had not an itching palm for a bribe. . . . I do not regard it as eulogistic of this great man to say that he was honest in that narrow sense. I do not cripple my declaration by any such limitation, nor sustain it by any such questionable testimony. I mean that General Logan had an honest mind, an honest purpose, an honest habit of thinking. I mean that he never played tricks with his mental machinery to serve his own ends and his own purposes. I mean that he never attempted jugglery with it. I mean that he permitted it, in spite of his ambitions, his prejudices, his jealousies, and his passions, to move straight forward in its operations; and that the legitimate results were convictions—convictions followed always by earnest, determined, intense action. In my opinion that largely constituted General Logan's strength in the Senate, in the Army, and with the people. . . .

War came on. He believed that war was a serious fact; that it was to be waged for the suppression of rebellion and the restoration of the Union. Hence in every council of war his voice was always for battle, and in every battle he was ever at the front. . . .

When in the midst of the war preferment was offered him, aye, more, urged upon him by his friends, he did not hesitate a moment, but with emphasis declared to them that he had enlisted for the war, and that, God helping him, he would fight it out on that line to the end. When he was superseded, as he believed unjustly, as has been well said to-day, he did not sulk in his tent a single hour, but marched straight forward in the line of duty.

When the war was over, the Union was restored, and peace was enthroned, and a grateful people showered upon him public honors he exhibited everywhere the same characteristics. Take the case which has been alluded to here to-day of General Porter. Logan believed, whether justly or unjustly is not for me to say, that this man was jealous of his superiors, that criticisms and complaints subversive of discipline were made by him, that he neglected plain and open duty, that he refused to obey peremptory orders, and that his punishment was just. In this Chamber we listened to his matchless, marvellous, powerful,

convincing speech against his restoration; and when his great captain, with a voice infinitely more powerful with this soldier-hero than the glittering bribes of gold or fame, called him to a halt he did not hesitate a moment, but with renewed vigor, with redoubled power, urged his convictions upon the Senate. . . .

When his great commander was for a third time urged by his friends for the candidacy by the Republican party for the office of President, and it was apparent to all thinking men that it was to be a struggle fierce, full of intense bitterness, Logan went to the front in that fight utterly regardless of any effect that it might have upon his own political fortunes.

I have seen within a few days ago an item floating in the press that in that ever to be remembered convention, when it was apparent that Mr. Blaine could not be nominated, Senators HALE and FRYE visited General Logan and tendered to him the support of their friends for the nomination if he would accept the candidacy. Of course it was a myth. Senators HALE and FRYE both knew John A. Logan, and had known him for years, and even if they had been vested with the authority, which they were not, they never would have dreamed of undertaking to bribe him from his allegiance. They knew that no gratification of personal ambition (and it is the greatest temptation to a man on earth) would move him from his allegiance to Grant in that fight any more than a summer breeze would stir a mountain from its base.

Sir, when subsequently Logan himself justly had aspirations for the same nomination I sat here in this seat, by the side of that which now is empty, a curious observer, and I dare assert that I never saw him trim his sail in the slightest. I never could perceive that the fact made any change in his thought or word or vote. . . .

Mr. President, Logan was a fearlessly honest man. May our dear Lord give him a blessed rest and a glorious immortality. [Manifestations of applause in the galleries.]

SENATOR PRESTON B. PLUMB [REP.], OF KANSAS, SAID:

Logan has gone from among us to return no more. . . . Yet Logan will not be forgotten. No individual, no association of men is proof against the salutary teachings of example. . . . His zeal was restless, his energy intense, his industry tireless, his intellect clear and incisive, his courage unshaken in any and every circumstance, his loyalty to truth and duty undoubted, and his fidelity to friendships, in these days of self-seeking, almost phenomenal. . . .

He was a zealous friend and a sturdy opponent. His blows were delivered in honorable fashion, and those he received in like manly controversy were accepted in a chivalrous spirit.

It was the crowning felicity of his association with us that, as the most conspicuous of our volunteer soldiery during the War of the Rebellion, he became the special champion of the interests of not only his immediate comrades in the field, but of all who had helped to bear the flag of the Union through trials and discouragement to final victory. With what fidelity and energy this sacred trust was discharged, the Senate and the country alike bear witness.

It is given to but few to so happily unite in their own experience heroic martial achievements with eminent civic successes. Yet he bore his accumulated honors mildly, and delighted more in the calm content of his home and fireside than in the loud acclaim of men. . . .

Logan fought his own way, won his own victories, made his own fame secure.

Scrutinizing the list of those who, emerging from comparative obscurity, have contributed the noblest service to the Republic and made themselves a record for immortality, the name of Logan will be found written not far below those of Lincoln and of Grant.

SENATOR WILLIAM M. EVARTS [REP.], OF NEW YORK, SAID:

. . . It cannot, I believe, be doubted that at every stage of General Logan's life he was a capital figure. . . .

If in the first few months of the opening struggle, after he had taken his position in animating, arousing, confirming the movement of this people to sustain the Government, if in the first battle bullets had taken away his life, Logan would have been a capital figure in the memory of that great scene and on that great theatre. If in his military career, commemorated and insisted upon so well, at any pause in his advance he had fallen in this battle or that battle, he would have been a capital figure in that scene and on that theatre. And at the end of the war, when the roll was made up of the heroes, and had he not moved before this great people in any subsequent career, if the angel of death had then taken away his life, he would have been a capital figure in the whole honor of that war.

And, Mr. President, in the great civic labors and dangers that attended the rearrangement of our political and social condition in this country subsequent to the war, if that share and if that part of his career had been the only one to be commemorated, he would have been a capital figure in that. And if, when these strifes were composed and the country was knit together in allegiance and loyalty to the Government he loved and served, he thenceforward in this Chamber had presented for the record of his life only what should have been manifested and known and observed here, he would have been a capital figure in that single scene and theatre.

We therefore must agree in what in his lifetime and so recently now after his death meets a universal concurrence, that he was of the citizen-soldiers of this great nation the greatest, and that of that class of citizen-soldiers that were numbered among statesmen he was the greatest of statesmen, and we must confess that on this larger area he still remains a capital figure which could be missed from no narrative of any portion of the story of his life. . . .

In every form of popular influence on the largest scale, near to the topmost of the culminating crown of a people's glory to the fame of one of their citizens, he was before us in the most recent contest for the Presidency. He, at the moment that he died, was held, in the judgment of his countrymen, among the very foremost for the future contest. And this illustration of his distinction knows no detraction, no disparagement, no flaw touching the very heart and manhood of his life and character. . . .

The loom of Time is never idle and the busy fingers of the Fates are ever weaving as in a tapestry the many threads and colors that make up our several lives, and when these are exposed to critics and to admirers there shall be found few of brighter colors or of nobler pattern than this life of General Logan.

SENATOR DWIGHT M. SABIN [REP.], OF MINNESOTA, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: . . . This session of the Senate has been dedicated to the offering of a tribute to him who but recently sat with us in council, and who, it is entirely within the limits of moderation to say, has left a stamp upon the public affairs of our country during the period of his life which time will not efface while the Republic endures. The name of General John A. Logan is at once a glory to the American people and a natural heritage to future generations. He was a Colossus among the giants of American history. The impress of his individuality and genius must remain upon the institutions for the perpetuity and perfecting of which the lives of Washington, of Hamilton, of Jefferson, of Sumner, of Lincoln, and of Grant were dedicated. . . . For over twenty years the untiring industry and the genius of General Logan as a statesman is to be found on almost every page of the records of the House of Representatives or of this Senate; and it is a fact perhaps not generally known that General Logan originated and introduced more public measures than any other member; and we, his colleagues upon this floor, are familiar with that record, which is destined to grow brighter and more legible with the lapse of time. . . .

More fitting words cannot be said of our dear friend and lamented associate than his own touching and eloquent tribute to the memory of the immortal Lincoln:

> Yes, his sun has set forever; loyalty's gentle voice can no longer wake thrills of joy along the tuneless chords of his mouldering heart; yet patriots and lovers of liberty who still linger on the shores of time rise and bless his memory; and millions yet unborn will in after-time rise to deplore his death and cherish as a household word his deathless name.

SENATOR THOMAS W. PALMER [REP.], OF MICHIGAN, SAID:

When the news reached me, many thousand miles from here, that General Logan was dead, I felt that something more than a great man had passed away. I felt that a great impelling force—a bulwark whose resistance had never been overcome—a cohesive power which bound together many atoms which otherwise would have been unrelated had been eclipsed.

Among the many prominent characters that have come before the public gaze in the last twenty-five years he can be assigned no secondary place. Born in the then far West, where advantages were few, he had developed from within. He had evolved what was involved. All that he appeared to be he was. His nature could not tolerate meretricious aids if proffered. If he had been caught in the eddies and cyclones of the French Revolution he would have been Danton's coadjutor, if not Danton himself; Danton the furious, the generous, the unrestrainable, the untamed. His motto would have been, as was that of his prototype, to dare, and by that sign he would have saved his country if human power could

have availed. Placed in another environment, inspired by other traditions, his daring was none the less conspicuous, and he was none the less a factor in that memorable conflict which unified his native land.

Born in Switzerland he would have been a Winkelried or an Hofer, had the exigencies of the times demanded.

If there is to be a type of the Caucasian race to be known distinctively as the American, it will have as its substructure spiritually the pronounced traits which have made the name of Logan famous—directness of aim, intrepidity of spirit, honesty of purpose, generosity for the vanquished, tenderness for the weak, and catholicity of feeling for all. Some of these qualities were at times obscured in him because of the intensity of his nature, which subordinated all things to the demands of the time and occasion.

He detested pretence. He denuded shams. He projected himself with such force that to me he seemed to have the dual nature of the catapult and the missile which it throws.

I was thrown with him during the last Presidential contest for a season in my own State. The canvass was bitter and exhausting. His capacity for work then illustrated was marvellous. The methods by which he reached the hearts of the people were spontaneous, subtle, and effective. His progress was an ovation. He never appeared without evoking the most rapturous applause, and he never disappointed expectation. He carried about him an atmosphere that attracted and cemented men to him. The secret was he was *en rapport* with the heart of humanity. No man so low but felt he was a brother, no man so high but felt he was his peer.

In the Senate he united the valor of the soldier and the temper of the legislator to the tenderness of the child with its quick resentments quickly set aside. . . .

If in another age, under other conditions, he had died like Danton, on a scaffold raised by those whom he had helped to save (I can fancy), he would have said, as Danton said to his friend when the mob were howling for his blood, "Heed not that vile *canaille*, my friend;" and again, as he stepped upon the scaffold, "O my wife, my well-beloved;" and I believe the historian would have said of him as of Danton, "No hollow formalist, deceptive and self-deceptive, ghastly to the natural sense, was this; but a man—with all his dross he was a man, fiery real, from the great fire bosom of nature herself."

If, like Sidney, wounded and dying, he had lain upon the battlefield he would have been equal to the re-enactment of the story which has made Sidney's name a sweet savour unto Christendom.

But Providence had reserved him for a kindlier fate. The hand of affection cooled his brow, and his eye had lost its speculation and the ear its sensibility before the tears and moans of those he loved attested to others that the strong man had at last met a power that was silently, speedily, surely bearing him to the dark house and the long sleep.

Amid the many heroic figures which stand out on the luminous background of the past quarter of a century none will be regarded with more affection and interest than that sturdy and intrepid form portrayed in silhouette, clear cut and pronounced in its outlines as in its mental traits.

Happy the State which has born such a citizen. Thrice happy the people who, appreciating his virtues, shall give him a place in the Valhalla of her heroes for the encouragement and inspiration of the youth of the future.

SENATOR CHARLES B. FARWELL [REP.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID:

MR. PRESIDENT: After the many eloquent words which have been said upon this mournful occasion, I feel that any word which I could say would be idle and vain. General Logan was the bravest of soldiers, an able statesman, and an honest man. No higher tribute can be paid to man than this, and this is the offering which I bring. The late President of the United States, General Grant, said to me that he could never forget General Logan's great services to his country. In battle always brave, never faltering, always ready. He is greatest who serves his country best. And shall we not class him as one of these?

Mr. President, I second the resolutions of my colleague.

The resolutions were then agreed to unanimously, and "as a further mark of respect to the memory of General Logan" the Senate adjourned.

PART II.—HOUSE EULOGIES UPON LOGAN.

TRIBUTES PAID TO LOGAN'S MEMORY, IN THE U. S. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, BY REPRESENTATIVES THOMAS, THOMAS H. HENDERSON, M'KINLEY, RANDALL CANNON, BUTTERWORTH, DAVID B. HENDERSON, HOLMAN, SPRINGER, GEORGE E. ADAMS, ROGERS, ROWELL, DANIEL, M'COMAS, A. J. WEAVER, CUTCHEON, WILSON, RICE, CASWELL, O'HARA, GOFF, OSBORNE, PAYSON, BRADY, HITT, SYMES, LAWLER, PERKINS, PETTIBONE, HAYNES, BUCHANAN, J. H. WARD, GALLINGER, PLUMB, JACKSON, AND C. M. ANDERSON.

On February 16, 1887, in the United States House of Representatives, Mr. Thomas, the Representative from Logan's old Congressional District in Illinois, called up the resolutions of respect for the memory of Logan, passed by the Senate and transmitted to the House, and submitted for the consideration of the House the following:

Resolved, That this House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of John A. Logan, late a Senator from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That the business of this House be suspended that appropriate honors may be paid to the memory of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to transmit to the family of the deceased a copy of these resolutions.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased this House do now adjourn.

REPRESENTATIVE JOHN R. THOMAS [REP.], OF ILLINOIS, THEREUPON SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . Logan was a born warrior, full to overflowing with military genius, spirit, courage, and dash. His military record in the Mexican War was creditable and honorable for one of his years, but it was during the War of the Rebellion that his military ardor and genius blazed forth in peerless splendor and glory. As colonel of the Thirty-first Illinois Regiment, he was almost worshipped by his officers and men; as the commander of a brigade, division, corps, and army, he was the central sun of all his command, and stood in their estimation as the invincible commander, the irresistible leader.

At the battles of Fort Donelson, Champion Hills, Vicksburg, Raymond, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Decatur, Atlanta, and Jonesboro' he led his forces always to victory. He was the most magnetic, romantically dashing soldier I ever saw upon the battlefield. Who of those who witnessed it can ever forget the picturesque splendor of his appearance and bearing as he dashed down the line as the new commander of the Army of the Tennessee just after McPherson fell on that terrible 22d day of July, 1864.

The impetuous Hood had launched his forces upon our lines with the fury and power of an Alpine avalanche; McPherson the chivalrous had fallen; a half-defined panic seized our men, and they began falling back, steadily, almost doggedly, at first; but with fast-expiring courage, and rapidly increasing speed they shrunk before the eager onslaught of the enemy. Just then Logan came tearing down the line at full speed. He was superbly mounted upon a powerful black stallion, a genuine charger, a war-horse indeed; his long black hair floated out like a banner, his fearless eagle eyes were two flaming orbs, his face was as dark as the front of a storm-cloud, and his voice was like the battle-blast of a bugle. Instantly the retreating half panic-stricken soldiers changed front, re-formed their line of battle, fixed bayonets, and followed Logan in an irresistible charge against the enemy, driving them in confusion from the field.

At the battle of Raymond it became necessary to change the position of a battery of artillery on the field. In moving to the new position the battery had to pass over a portion of the field where quite a number of the dead of both armies lay. Logan halted the battery, and while in full sight of the enemy and under fire, dismounted, and helped with his own hands to tenderly remove the dead bodies, both Federal and Confederate, from the road where the cannon had to pass. . . .

Logan was a born leader in civil, as well as in military life. As a *nisi prius* lawyer he stood in the front rank of the profession, even before he entered Congress the first time. As a member of the Illinois Legislature he was chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the House.

In Congress, both in the House and Senate, his position and works have been so impor-

tant and conspicuous for almost a quarter of a century that the country and the whole civilized world must be familiar with them. . . .

Few men have held so many hearts in the hollow of their hand as did John A. Logan. He was the most conspicuous political figure in the West, if not in the country; and in Illinois the vacancy caused by his death can never be filled.

REPRESENTATIVE THOMAS J. HENDERSON [REP.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . My first acquaintance with John A. Logan began in 1840, when we were yet but boys. His father, Dr. John Logan, whom I well remember, and mine, were in that year members of our State Legislature, and we accompanied them to Springfield, the then new capital of our State, where we first met and formed an acquaintance which a little later became intimate, and finally ripened into a friendship which continued uninterrupted and unbroken to the day of his death. . . .

In 1853 he must have been, if not the youngest, among the youngest members of the State Legislature, and yet he was a leading, prominent member of the House of Representatives; took an active part in all the proceedings, and exhibited at that early day the same characteristics which in the last twenty-six or seven years of his life made him one among the most conspicuous figures in our national affairs; that is, he was earnest, enthusiastic, fearless. He had opinions and the courage of his convictions, and he maintained them with an ability which I know made his then political friends regard him as one of the most promising young men of the State.

Logan was a member of the Thirty-sixth and also of the Thirty-seventh Congress. But in 1861, before the expiration of his second term, he resigned his seat in Congress, went home to Illinois, raised a regiment, and entered into the military service of his country for the preservation of the Union. He served in the Thirty-sixth and in the Thirty-seventh Congress with ability and distinction. . . .

I shall not attempt on this occasion to follow General Logan at length in all his brilliant and wonderful career after he entered the Union Army in 1861. Nor is it necessary for me to do so, for his military service at least is well known to all persons who admire great deeds and love and honor the glory of their countrymen. The story of the many memorable marches, battles, and campaigns in which Logan participated and won a glorious distinction and a name that will live forever, fills the brightest pages of his country's history, and will be repeated by the children of the Republic, I trust, when all who now live shall have passed away. . . . Everywhere, wherever this brave, gallant, patriotic soldier went at the head of his command, he upheld and defended the flag of his country, with a heroism and a patriotism absolutely sublime. . . .

But it is not for the military service of General Logan alone, glorious as that has been, that we should honor his name. I have spoken of his service in civil life before the war. But since the war he has represented the State of Illinois in Congress, either as a member of the House or the Senate, continuously from 1866 to the day of his death, with an intermission of two years, and always with great ability and fidelity. No man has ever been more faithful to public duty than John A. Logan. He has been true to every trust confided to him, and is entitled to quite as much distinction for his energy and industry, his integrity and ability in the councils of the nation since the war as he was for his heroic courage, his gallantry, and his patriotism in the military service during the war. John A. Logan was one of the most untiring, energetic, industrious, fearless men I have ever known in public life. I have often wondered how he accomplished so much work as he did, for but few, if any, of our public men have taken a more active part in all our important national legislation in the last twenty years than Logan. . . .

But he has left us. This man of wonderful activity, of untiring energy and industry, of earnest patriotism, of heroic courage and distinguished ability—this illustrious citizen, soldier, and Senator has gone out from among us to return no more forever. He has left us, as many of us who knew him best and loved him most believed, before he had reached the zenith of his usefulness, and when we hoped higher honors were yet in store for him.

Mr. Speaker, I stood at the bedside of John A. Logan when he was dying, and saw him pass peacefully away. And the scene, one of the most affecting and I may say deeply distressing I ever witnessed, can never be obliterated from my memory. . . . General Logan has been greatly beloved and honored by the State of Illinois, and in return he has shed honor and renown upon the State by faithful and honorable service, and by the lustre of his great deeds. And to-day we deplore his death and mourn his loss as a calamity to the State and to the entire country. But he leaves behind him a brilliant record, a noble example, and a name and a fame which will live forever.

REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAM M'KINLEY, JR. [REP.], OF OHIO, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . General Logan was a conspicuous figure in war, and scarcely less conspicuous in peace. Whether on the field of arms or in the forum where ideas clash, General Logan was ever at the front. . . .

Great and commanding, however, Mr. Speaker, as were his services in war . . . his patriotic words penetrated the hearts and the homes of the people of twenty-two States. They increased enlistment. They swelled the muster-rolls of States. They moved the indifferent to prompt action. They drew the doubting into the ranks of the country's defenders.

His first election to Congress was in the year made memorable by the debate between Lincoln and Douglas. In the Presidential contest of 1860 following he was the enthusiastic friend and supporter of Douglas. But the moment secession was initiated and the Union threatened he was among the first to tender his sword and his services to Abraham Lincoln, and to throw the weight of his great character and resolute soul on the side represented by the political rival of his old friend. . . .

His service in this House and in the Senate, almost uninterruptedly since 1867, was marked by great industry, by rugged honesty, by devotion to the interests of the country, to the rights of the citizen, and especially by a devotion to the interests of his late comrades-in-arms.

He was a strong and forcible debater. He was a most thorough master of the subjects he discussed, and an intense believer in the policy and principles he advocated. In popular discussion upon the hustings he had no superiors, and but few equals. He seized the hearts and the consciences of men, and moved great multitudes with that fury of enthusiasm with which he had moved his soldiers in the field.

Mr. President, it is high tribute to any man, it is high tribute to John A. Logan, to say that in the House of Representatives where sat Thaddeus Stevens, Robert C. Schenck, James G. Blaine, and James A. Garfield, Henry Winter Davis, and William D. Kelley, he stood equal in favor and in power in party control. And it is equally high tribute to him to say that in the Senate of the United States, where sat Charles Sumner and Oliver P. Morton, Hannibal Hamlin and Zachariah Chandler, John Sherman and George F. Edmunds, Roscoe Conkling and Justin Morrill, he fairly divided with them the power and responsibility of Republican leadership. No higher eulogy can be given to any man, no more honorable distinction could be coveted.

It has been said here to-day, Mr. Speaker, that John A. Logan was a partisan, that he was a party man. So he was. He believed in the Republican Party; but while he believed in the Republican Party, its purposes and aspirations, he was no blind follower of party caucuses or of partisan administrations. . . . He was not only quick to defend Charles Sumner, but he was as prompt to defend his old comrade and leader, General Grant, when a little later he was unjustly (as Logan believed) attacked in the Senate, and the warp and woof of the thought of his defence, both of Sumner and of Grant, is exactly the same. He puts the defence of both upon the ground of what they have done for their country. . . .

General Logan's military career, standing alone, would have given him a high place in history and a secure one in the hearts of his countrymen. General Logan's legislative career, standing alone, would have given him an enduring reputation, associating his name with some of the most important legislation of the time and the century. But united, they present a combination of forces and of qualities, they present a success in both careers almost unrivalled in the history of men. He lived during a period of very great activities and forces, and he impressed himself upon his age and time. To me the dominant and controlling force in his life was his intense patriotism.

It stamped all of his acts and utterances and was the chief inspiration of the great work he wrought. His book, recently published, is a masterful appeal to the patriotism of the people. His death, so sudden and unlooked for, was a shock to his countrymen and caused universal sorrow among all classes in every part of the Union. . . .

He was the idol of the army in which he served—the ideal citizen volunteer of the Republic, the pride of all the armies, and affectionately beloved by all who loved the Union.

Mr. Speaker, the old soldiers will miss him. The old oak around whom their hearts were twined, to which their hopes clung, has fallen. The old veterans have lost their steady friend. The Congress of the United States has lost one of its ablest councillors, the Republican Party one of its confessed leaders, the country one of its noble defenders.

REPRESENTATIVE SAMUEL J. RANDALL [DEM.], OF PENNSYLVANIA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, I sincerely sympathize with the State of Illinois and the entire country in the loss to the public councils of General John A. Logan, whose valor and skill upon the battle-field were supplemented and rounded out by a career of great usefulness in the House of Representatives and in the Senate of the United States.

He was a child of the people, and he received at their hands almost every honor that could be appropriately bestowed. He was a fair and complete illustration of the justice and the resulting strength of our form of government, in this, that it gives to the worthy and industrious citizen an opportunity to reach the highest positions known to the laws.

The records of our public men are the indications of the destiny of our country, either for weal or woe. They represent the moral height to which the people grew in their time. They are examples for the study of the generations which are to follow them.

Therefore, when a man like John A. Logan passes off the scene, it is our grateful duty to recall every act of his which, whether in the field or in the forum, was characterized by deep conviction and by undoubted moral and personal courage.

The full story of his life will be told in truthful and loving words by the members of the Illinois delegation and by his political friends on this floor; but I cannot refrain from expressing this brief tribute of my respect to the memory of a public man who deserved so well of his country.

REPRESENTATIVE JOSEPH G. CANNON [REP.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, whoever pays a proper tribute to the memory of General Logan must write the history of the country during the late war and the years succeeding.

With Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, and Thomas he was a factor—and not the least—in the settlement of those questions which determine the fate of a nation, ay, of a civilization. . . .

The greatest popular leader in the ranks of the Democratic party for a generation immediately preceding the war was Stephen A. Douglas. Logan was his admirer, supporter, and trusted friend. . . . When Douglas died Logan took his place as a leader, entered the army, and did not lay down his arms until the war closed. At the commencement of the war, through the efforts of Douglas and Logan, the North was saved from the ravages of civil warfare within its borders.

Logan is universally acknowledged to have been the greatest volunteer general of the late war. In effectiveness of service to the Republic history will accord him an equal meed of praise with any officer, either regular or volunteer, in the late war. . . .

Logan not only proved a great general in the field, but by placing his fingers upon his own pulse was enabled to count the heart-beats of the whole people. The people recognized that he was one of them. They gave him their confidence; to confidence they added respect, and to respect love. These he retained until his death. He was a friend of the people, and the people were his friends. . . .

His death is the nation's loss. His record is the nation's inheritance. He moulded events in great crises. His achievements are examples of the value of ability when coupled with convictions. Whatever he did he did with all his might. His life will be a healthy incentive to action to the millions who are to follow after him. Logan dead will be a potent factor for good when those people who drift without convictions, priding themselves upon their culture in lieu thereof, are dead and forgotten.

REPRESENTATIVE BENJAMIN BUTTERWORTH [REP.], OF OHIO, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, . . . John A. Logan sleeps with his fathers. The final audit of his life's account has been made up. . . .

What made this man a leader of men? What gave him influential prominence throughout the country? It was, I submit, due in the main to the inherent qualities of heart he possessed; his uncompromising devotion to what he conceived to be duty. With him, between right and wrong there was no middle ground. Between right and wrong there could not consistently with the high obligations of duty be any compromise. In him there was found coupled with the unselfish and unequalled zeal of a Covenanter Calvinist, if you please, the chivalric bearing of a Cavalier.

He was of the material of which martyrs are made. If a sense of duty required, he would have suffered at the stake with John Rogers. And by the same token he might not have been seriously troubled at the taking off of Servetus. John A. Logan's highest ambition was to be right. . . .

Up to 1861 he was a Democrat in the strictest partisan sense. The Democratic Party was the agency through which all great good to our country was to be worked out. The party horizon came down all around him—he could not or did not appear to see beyond it. Then came a time when that too narrow range of vision was extended. The veil that obscured the more enlarged view of portentous events was lifted by the conflict of 1861.

Logan stood for the first time to contemplate what stubborn adherence to party lines meant. He saw portending in the near future a Constitution overthrown and defied, the Union dismembered, a Government disrupted and destroyed. From that moment love of party was swallowed up in love of country. His duty to him at least was clear. The integrity of the Union, the supremacy of the Constitution, the acknowledged sovereignty of the flag were henceforth to him above all else. With what uncompromising zeal, unselfish devotion, and undaunted heroism he served the cause of his country in the field and in the councils of the nation is known to all his countrymen. . . .

The Calvinistic faith of his mother, the stern integrity of his father, blending in the son fitted him for a leader, and made him a man whose influence could not but be healthful. He would have been Moreau at Hohenlinden, but was incapable of being Moreau at Dresden. He would have led at Malvern Hill, and marched toward the sound of the cannon and the rising dust of battle at Bull Run. He was ambitious to be President, but in the pursuit of that worthy ambition he never practised the small arts of the demagogue nor resorted to the tricks which mere political expediency suggest. . . .

These, in my judgment, are the crowning glories of Logan's character: That in all his course he sought "to walk in the light." Inflexible adherence to duty, as that duty was revealed to him. Incorruptible integrity in every field of action, and in every employment. Unselfish devotion to country and friends. These attributes of his character shine more resplendent now that he walks no more among us. . . .

REPRESENTATIVE DAVID B. HENDERSON [REP.], OF IOWA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: The nation lingers by the grave of Logan! . . . Weeks have passed since the bells of the nation tolled him to rest and yet the people remain uncovered. It is no common man whose fall shocks sixty millions of people. I come to the sad duty of this hour not to speak for others, but to render the heart-offerings of a comrade and a friend.

We first naturally think of General Logan as a soldier. So strong was he at every post of duty that history must hesitate to pronounce upon him as the greater soldier or the greater statesman. Though not trained to arms, he was a great soldier. The volunteers with one voice claim this. The leading generals of the country, those schooled for war, admit it. He fought as one who ever kept in mind the great cause that called him to the field. If true of any man, it can be said that danger and death had no terrors for Logan. Restless when the enemy was afar, he became eager and fired by the approach of battle and a consuming whirlwind when the charge was sounded. His presence drove fear from the hearts of the soldiery. He was inspiring, fearless, conquering. The tumult of battle and the roar of cannon made him the imperial personification of a great fighter. In thinking of Logan as a soldier, forget not his greatest attribute. Not for ambition did he draw his sword, but for his country and all his countrymen.

But few men combine the qualities of a great soldier and a great statesman—Logan was both. The courage and wisdom needed for a great statesman are of a higher order than the courage and wisdom needed by a great commander. It requires a higher, mightier courage to face and control a sweeping Niagara of popular thought than it does to face death or command an army of men. Logan was one of the few men of his time who combined both essentials for these high trusts. Most statesmen, like some generals, follow their forces. The great statesman, like the great general, must lead. On any field Logan was "a born leader of men." On both fields he kept close to the people. . . .

He was a man of the people in an eminent degree. His devotion to them was as sincere as was their love for him. . . . Seldom did wealth support the career of Logan. It was the people who followed him from obscurity to the Senate. But few men come out of the trying, cruel, searching conflict of a national campaign stronger than when they enter it. This John A. Logan did in 1884. When nominated, his party knew him to be strong with the people, but the great strength and popularity that he developed was a surprise to his party. In the moment of his defeat he was greater than he who wore "the" laurel. It was in the country at large as in my own State in 1884. His passage through Iowa was a triumphal march, and his pathway could be traced by the surging, shouting masses of the people. The historians will tell of General Logan and of Senator Logan, but the living will

remember him as the "Black Eagle," "Black Jack," and "Honest John." He was an open, honest, brave, powerful tribune of the people. He was one of the great commoners of his time. . . .

As a powerful, kind, untiring friend of his old comrades he had no equal, and no man can wear his mantle. You need not seek a burial-spot for John A. Logan. He is buried in and cannot be removed from the warm, loving hearts of his old comrades in arms.

REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAM S. HOLMAN [DEM.], OF INDIANA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, the pen of history can only do justice to so great a record as that which John A. Logan has bequeathed to his country. We can pay on an occasion like this only a brief tribute to France during the war between France and Germany; Lovejoy, the greatest of the anti-slavery leaders; Farnsworth, Fouke, Kellogg, McClernand, Morris, and Robinson, of the Northwest, were the colleagues in the House, of John A. Logan—a very strong body of men. All of them were either then men of national reputation or afterward achieved distinction in civil or military life. McClernand, Farnsworth, and Fouke won distinction in the Union army; and yet with such colleagues John A. Logan was a striking and prominent feature of the House from the time he took the seat where my friend [Mr. Eden] now sits. His manly deportment, the fire and vigor of his occasional remarks, the resoluteness of his purpose as expressed in every gesture of his hand and tone of voice, commanded attention and gave promise of a great career if the occasion should arise, and of honorable distinction under any conditions of human life.

He was the highest type of a strong, positive, rugged, fearless man, whose opinions were absolute convictions, controlling and mastering. As a politician and partisan he neither gave nor asked quarter. . . .

He never hesitated in the expression of his opinions, and they were not modified during his service in the Thirty-sixth Congress or the short called session of the Thirty-seventh Congress, which met on the 4th day of July, 1861. . . . He would have preserved the Union by compromise, by concessions. . . . But I am satisfied that General Logan did not at any time hesitate in his devotion to the Union, hostile as he was to the principles of the great party which obtained control of the Government in 1860. No matter what party was in power, he was for the Union. . . .

When he became convinced that the Union could not be restored with African slavery, that its continued existence would be ultimately fatal to our free institutions, he freely avowed his opinions. . . . General Logan was a man in many respects of the same type with Mr. Douglas; both were devoted friends of their country, firm, confident, and fearless when war was inevitable; the declaration of Mr. Douglas of his purpose to stand by the Union at every hazard thrilled the country and animated his friends. General Logan and most of his immediate associates adopted at an early moment the same patriotic policy. . . .

There were qualities of greatness about General Logan that necessarily made him a great character in our history. The rugged, fearless positiveness of his character, his indomitable strength of will, his manly integrity, made him a great man. He had the qualities that gather large bodies of men around men. His friendships were strong and warm. He did not shrink from his enemies. No man ever had more devoted friends, or those who would make greater sacrifices to advance his interests.

In the judgment of the present generation General Logan has made a great record both in civil and military life, in statesmanship as well as in the field; that judgment, we may confidently believe, will be confirmed by impartial history. He will occupy a large space in the history of our country. To the generations that are coming he will be a grand type of American manhood. His name, a synonym of patriotism and honor—

> One of the few, the immortal names,
> That were not born to die

REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAM M. SPRINGER [DEM.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID

MR. SPEAKER: In the language of the resolution now pending the ordinary business of legislation is suspended that the friends and associates of the deceased Senator, John A. Logan, may pay fitting tribute to his public and private virtues. . . .

I saw him for the first time in January, 1857, just thirty years ago. He was then a member of the House of Representatives of the State of Illinois, and I was a student at Illinois College, at Jacksonville. I had visited Springfield to witness the inauguration of Governor William H. Bissell. When I entered the legislative hall, the youthful and impetuous Logan was speaking. He at once arrested my attention. I have never forgotten the scene. There was great interest manifested, and party spirit ran high. He seemed to move upon his political foes as if charging an enemy upon a field of battle. His speech occupied two days in delivery, and in severity of language and vehemence of manner excelled, perhaps, all other efforts of his life. He was one of the leaders of the Democratic party in the Legislature and had been selected by his friends as the orator for the occasion.

Governor Bissell had been a prominent Democrat, but had differed with his party on the Kansas and Nebraska bills, and became the candidate of the Republicans for governor, and was elected. He was a man of great ability, and his candidacy had resulted in a political campaign of unprecedented acrimony and bitter invectives. The heated discussions before the people were carried into the Legislature. When the motion was made to print 20,000 copies of Governor Bissell's message, Logan moved to amend so as to provide for printing but half the usual number. The debate lasted more than a week, and was one of the most memorable ever witnessed in the State, which is noted for great political contests.

The body was Democratic, and Logan's motion prevailed. From that time forward his reputation as a party leader was established. During the thirty years which have elapsed he has occupied a prominent position in State and National affairs. He passed at once from the arena of State politics to the councils of the nation. . . . He resigned his seat in Congress in 1861, and entered the army as colonel of an Illinois regiment.

By regular promotions for gallant and meritorious conduct he reached the rank of major-general. His military record is one of the most brilliant of the late war. Had he been educated at West Point and thus relieved from the prejudice which existed in the regular army against volunteer generals, there is little doubt that he would have risen to the chief command of the army. . . .

When General Sherman denied him the command of the Army of the Tennessee before Atlanta, a position which his skill and bravery had won for him, he cheerfully submitted and urged his friends to make no complaints or protests. I cannot follow him in all his battles during the long and eventful war. Suffice it to say that he shrank from no hardship, he feared no danger, he faltered in nothing. Beloved by his men, and respected by his fellow-officers, he won the admiration of the people, and his memory will be cherished by his countrymen for all time to come. . . .

After the close of the war he was again re-elected as a Representative in Congress, serving in the Fortieth and Forty-first Congresses. He was three times elected a United States Senator from the State of Illinois, and had served not quite two years of his last term when he died. His career as a statesman is scarcely less brilliant than that as a soldier. . . .

The soldiers of the late war had in Senator Logan a most faithful and devoted friend. They never appealed to him in vain. They seemed to look to him for all general and special legislation in their behalf. In his death they lost their ablest advocate and truest friend. . . .

Mr. Speaker, nothing can be said to add to the fame or greatness of our departed friend. His work is done. His race is run. He sleeps the sleep that knows no waking. But his deeds shall live after him. Adown the pathway of time coming generations will read of his deeds of courage, of his devotion to the public weal, of his love for his mother, his wife, his children, and country, and wonder as the years glide by whether they will ever behold his like again.

REPRESENTATIVE GEORGE E. ADAMS [REP.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . Logan will be regarded as the most striking figure of our civil war. He was the greatest of the Union volunteers. As such he will stand in history. . . . Macaulay, speaking of the famous army of the Long Parliament, says:

These persons, sober, moral, diligent, and accustomed to reflect, had been induced to take up arms, not by the pressure of want, not by the love of novelty and license, not by the arts of recruiting officers, but by religious and political zeal, mingled with the desire of distinction and promotion. The boast of the soldiers was, as we

find it recorded in their solemn resolutions, that they had not been forced into the service, nor had enlisted chiefly for the sake of lucre; that they were no janizaries, but free-born Englishmen, who had, of their own accord, put their lives in jeopardy for the liberty and religion of England, and whose right and duty it was to watch over the welfare of the nation which they had saved.

Such, in the main, were the volunteers of our civil war, and such, in a high degree, were the regiments of the Northwestern States, who made up the famous Fifteenth Corps. They were more effective, perhaps, as a military force under the command of Logan than they would have been under a merely professional soldier. They recognized in him not merely an accomplished commander, but a fellow-citizen and a friend, whose hopes, feelings, and purposes accorded with their own. As they knew that he would spare neither them nor himself in the service of the Union, so they knew that he would expose them to no unnecessary danger, or sacrifice their lives to his own military ambition. Therefore it was that after his troops had come to understand his character as a commander, a regiment under his lead seemed sometimes to become a brigade, a brigade seemed to have the strength of a division, and wheresoever Logan thought it his duty to lead, fifteen thousand thinking bayonets were ready to follow.

History will take no leaf from the laurels which Logan won in the civil war, because he was reluctant to believe that civil war was necessary. . . . But the time came when Logan's attitude toward the administration of Mr. Lincoln and his war policy changed as if in the twinkling of an eye. It was by no elaborate course of reasoning; it was by a sudden flash of insight that he saw that the war was inevitable, and that the North was resolved. He saw, he understood, he obeyed, as unhesitatingly as did the apostle to the Gentiles when he beheld the great light that shone on the way to Damascus and heard the voice crying "Saul! Saul!" . . . He saw his own duty also. He could thank God, as Wendell Phillips had, for every word he had spoken counselling peace, but his heart told him that henceforth the only place of honor and duty for him, the only place where his spirit could be at peace with itself, would be in the camp, or on the march, or in the line of battle with the volunteers of Illinois. . . .

He went into his district. He made as brave a charge upon the prejudices of Southern Illinois as he ever made upon the Confederate lines. He made his people see what he had seen on that July morning in Washington, that the safety of the great Republic, the freedom and happiness of millions yet unborn, in the South as well as in the North, must be sought by the dreadful path of civil war. Thus the first service which Logan rendered in the war for the Union was a victory won by his eloquent tongue before he had drawn his sword. . . .

I shall not try to recount Logan's military services in the Union cause during the next four years. There are many others in this House more competent than I to recall the history of those stirring events, of which they were themselves a part. . . .

One trait of Logan's character has attracted the attention of all who met him in public or private life. He was a sincere and devoted friend of his friends, and he was not the secret enemy of any man. Open, straightforward sincerity in word and action was such a prominent characteristic of his demeanor toward friend and enemy alike that we may not unfairly apply to him the description which Clarendon gives of the great Duke of Buckingham:

His kindness and affection to his friends was so vehement that it was as so many marriages for better and worse, and so many leagues offensive and defensive, as if he thought himself obliged to love all his friends and to make war upon all they were angry with, let the cause be what it would. And it cannot be denied that he was an enemy in the same excess, and prosecuted those he looked upon as his enemies with the utmost rigor and animosity, and was not easily induced to a reconciliation. And yet there are some examples of his receding in that particular And in the highest passion he was so far from stooping to any dissimulation whereby his displeasure might be concealed and covered till he had attained his revenge (the low method of courts), that he never endeavored to do any man an ill office before he first told him what he was to expect from him, and reproached him with the injuries he had done, with so much generosity, that the person found it in his power to receive further satisfaction in the way he would choose for himself.

When a great man dies in the maturity of his intellectual powers, before he has even reached the threshold of old age, we are apt to deplore not merely our loss, but his own. . . . Logan's death is our loss rather than his own. Better, perhaps, for this keen, ambitious spirit to pass from life in the full maturity of his mental powers; his career not yet completed; the last and brightest goal of his ambition still before his eyes and almost within his reach.

REPRESENTATIVE JOHN H. ROGERS [DEM.], OF ARKANSAS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, integrity is the basic principle of all moral character—integrity in its broadest sense, integrity of thought, integrity of word, integrity of deed. Laborious industry is the indispensable condition of all success which is honestly achieved. No less an important element in human greatness is courage.

My personal relations with General Logan were limited to a passing acquaintance and a few meetings on matters of public business. But I am persuaded from all I knew of him that he possessed all the qualities I have mentioned and to a pre-eminent degree.

At a time when others holding similar positions of honor and trust lived sumptuously and grew rich General Logan kept his frugal and simple ways, and finally died comparatively poor. . . .

That he was indefatigably industrious, zealous, and scrupulously faithful in the discharge of every public duty those who knew him best cheerfully attest, and this I believe to have been the key to his great success.

Few men are born great. The truest, the safest, the wisest are the plodders. I do not believe General Logan was either brilliant or in any sense what the world calls a genius. But he was more; he was a great worker, an honest thinker, and a courageous actor. . . .

He was by nature self-reliant, but circumstances had wrought no small work in the formation of his character. He had grown up and lived his whole life in the great West. . . . That great section of our country gives to history no better specimen of its productions than General Logan. Open, frank, without finesse, his methods were direct, and his purposes unconcealed. He was ambitious, but it was a laudable ambition guided by patriotism and inspired by a desire to benefit his fellow-men and promote the welfare of his country. . . .

I have ventured to speak only of his personal characteristics and his private and public worth. All understand his public services, extending through a long, eventful, and honorable public life. These belong to history and are the proud heritage of his country which he served and honored and which in turn honored him.

It is difficult to determine whether his greatest achievements were in war or in peace. They were great in both. His long and honorable career is a tribute to our institutions and an honor to our marvellous civilization. His life furnishes a bright example for the ambitious youth of the Republic. He went out from among us in the prime of his usefulness and in the zenith of his influence and power.

In the great State of Illinois his place will not be easily filled. In the councils of his party he will be missed. In the Senate of the United States he will be long remembered. In the hearts of the citizen soldiery of the Union he is already enshrined.

Mr. Speaker, I esteem it a privilege, as a pleasure, to unite in paying this last tribute of respect to his memory.

REPRESENTATIVE JONATHAN H. ROWELL [REP.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, with no hope of adding anything to what has already been said in the way of correctly delineating the character of General Logan, I am still unwilling to let this occasion pass without paying my tribute to his memory. It was my fortune to serve under him during the War of the Rebellion for more than a year, and in the same army—the Army of the Tennessee—for a much longer period. . . .

Since the return of peace I have been one of those who believed in him as a political leader—as safe in council as he was heroic in war. . . . I have felt that the annals of Illinois and her connection with the grandest and saddest periods of our national history would not be complete until the greatest of our volunteer soldiers should be called to the chief magistracy of the nation, and so complete in that great office the triumvirate, Lincoln, Grant, Logan—each with his own peculiar greatness—Illinois' contribution to the world's great names "that were not born to die." It has seemed to me that the grand army of volunteers would never be fully honored and rewarded until the whole nation should do them homage by electing to the Presidency their recognized chieftain. But Providence has ordered otherwise, and we bow in humble submission, still protesting that one page of our history remains incomplete and must ever so remain. . . .

The death of General Logan is especially mourned by Western soldiers. The young men of the great West who sprung to arms at the first note of impending war formed the nucleus of that great division of the Army known as "the Army of the Tennessee." That army was almost exclusively composed of the men of '61 and '62 from the West and North-

west. It was the army that won the victories which made Grant commander-in-chief and Sherman his chief lieutenant. With that army the knightly McPherson won his triumphs and rode to his death. With that army was all of General Logan's service from the beginning to the end of the war. The injustice which kept him from being its commander after McPherson fell gave him also the opportunity of showing to the country how great he could be in unselfish patriotism. At Belmont and at Fort Donelson he gave token of the future great commander. But it was in that remarkable campaign in the rear of Vicksburg, when Grant cut loose from his base, and by a series of brilliant battles and victories, equal to any Napoleon ever won, forced Pemberton within the works at Vicksburg and finally compelled his surrender, that General Logan became the idol of his men and proved himself worthy to stand with Sherman and McPherson, safe on any field and equal to great occasions. Thenceforth where Logan led, his soldiers followed with implicit faith. Remembering Raymond and Champion Hills, from that time on they followed Logan into battle with full faith in a victorious ending. The war over, he remained their leader still. I speak as a member of that old Army of the Tennessee—glorying in its volunteer hero; rejoicing in all his successes in the field, at home, in this House, and in yonder Senate Chamber; mourning his too early death. . . .

Pure in public and private life, honest in thought as well as deed, he has left to mankind an example worthy of emulation; to the nation, his untarnished name and fame—the best of legacies.

REPRESENTATIVE JOHN W. DANIEL [DEM.], OF VIRGINIA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, in the full vigor of his life, in the rounded fame of achievement, and in the high career of his distinguished office John A. Logan has heard the Master's call. . . .

As said of him in the Senate Chamber by one who confronted him in the first and last battle which he fought, he was marked by "grand individuality and striking characteristics." And by another not less his opponent in the forum and the field: "No braver man ever lived, and the Almighty Creator endowed him with many other and great virtues."

No glint is given us in these words alone of his long, varied, and brilliant services; but they constitute an epitaph chiselled by the hand of truth upon the marble tablet of enduring memory, and they will live as the unaffected tribute of sterling men to one who was himself a sterling man and leader of men.

The reason that Logan's name is so universally honored lies in the fact that he lived his life in the light, and had no cause to fear the light. In his character and in his record there are no dark mysterious phases. In an era fertile in the production of distinguished men, and that brought men to the front according to the strength that was in them, he stands upon a pedestal high and erect, a clear-cut, magnificent individuality, purely American in its type, heroic in its mould, marked by the masculine lines of power in thought and power in action, bespeaking the will to do, eloquent of the soul to dare.

Did he accomplish much? Yes; he possessed a robust mind, he knew that a straight line was the shortest distance between two points, and he went that line, "horse, foot, and dragoons," from purpose to object. He was a tireless worker, difficulties and dangers did not deter him, and he has left behind him lasting memorials of his work with sword and tongue and pen.

Was he a great orator? Yes; not in the grace of classic art, not in the polish of rounded period, but in the earnestness of his utterances, the cogency of his thought, and in the power to persuade.

Was he a great soldier? Yes; great in the personal prowess of the brave knight who faces those not less brave with valor that does not hesitate or flinch from the encounter, and great in abilities to inspire, marshal, and lead hosts to battle.

Was he beloved by his soldiers? Yes; he was thoughtful of them, he was reckless of himself, and he fought in front of them.

Was he a great political leader? Yes; he believed in his own side, and espoused it with enthusiasm; he stood up to it with fidelity whether it won or lost; he never took two sides at the same time, or wabbled between them; he was strong in council; steady in the conflict, and powerful before the people.

Was he respected by his opponents? Yes; even though they thought that he was severe in his judgments and bitter in his expressions, they sincerely respected him, because they realized that in him was the upright, fearless spirit that said its say and did its deed, and left to God the consequence. They respected him because he was candid and outspoken, and did not wreathe his sword in myrtle-boughs. They respected him because they knew he did not carry political hostility into private relations; because he was often kind and generous to

his political opponents, as I personally know and am pleased to testify, and because he never prostituted his public place to private gain.

So high is honesty among the virtues that it condones all errors of judgment. So splendid is courage that when it stands by honor's side it makes the man seem godlike.

The man who has been laid by loving hands to his final rest was honest and he was brave, and mankind will honor his name and memory. . . .

With humble spirit I commune with you to-day who pronounce blessings upon the dust of him who was a chief among your chieftains, and who won by his valorous hand and upright heart the honors paid him by the people.

If errors he committed, may the good God forgive them. His virtues they were many and they were great. May they live forever, the well-spring of pride and inspiration to all his countrymen. To his memory, honor. To his ashes, peace.

REPRESENTATIVE LOUIS E. M'COMAS [REP.], OF MARYLAND, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, on the last evening he was in the Senate Chamber I conversed with John A. Logan. His business with the world was done. I recall his face now, a noble image of the intrinsic Logan, as we here to-day speak of his pilgrimage through life.

Sixty years of life, a brief section of swift-flowing time, but in it for true, hard labor and valor of action there has been none truer or braver than he. A farmer boy, at school in Southern Illinois; before manhood, a soldier in our battles with far-off Mexico eager for glory-winning honors. A lawyer, a prosecuting attorney, and yielding to his bent for politics, a member, a leader in the Illinois Legislature. At thirty-two, a Democratic member of this House, elected and re-elected as a Representative of the States-rights party. In his place here, true to it, until convinced that loyalty to party was disloyalty to the Union, when he closed his desk, left his seat, though not mustered in, fell in line with a regiment marching over the Potomac yonder, and fought for the Union in the first battle as a private soldier. Then, doing manifold victorious battle as he went along, he emerged at the triumphant close of war, from among a million volunteers, the foremost, the ideal volunteer soldier. . . .

While his hand was still familiar with the sword-hilt, while the habits of the camp were still visible in his port and swarthy face, he was returned to his seat in this Chamber, a man who knew in every fibre—who, with heroic daring, had laid it to heart—that it is good to fight on the right side. . . . He was the nearest, best friend of the volunteer, the peer of the highest officer, a brother to the humblest soldier, the sponsor of the Grand Army of the Republic, the founder of "Memorial Day." Faults and prejudices he had, but he was always loyal to truth and duty.

Frank, impetuous, decisive, honest, he advocated his convictions with a scorn of personal consequence, in peace as in war, whether as a manager of the impeachment of President Johnson, defending Senator Payne, condemning General Porter, legislating for the reconstruction, or laboring for the education of an enfranchised race.

The manliest of men, a marvellous leader of the people, a famous, popular orator, a great general, a statesman. Unsullied he bore his crowding honors worthily in public life, and rejoiced in the sweet contentment of an almost ideal home-life.

The friend of Lincoln and Grant, with their greater names posterity will associate Logan's heroic face, painted now, as on the azure of eternity, serene, victorious. God grant that the light he leaves behind him may illumine the path of those who may serve our country in her need for generations to come.

REPRESENTATIVE ARCHIBALD J. WEAVER [REP.], OF NEBRASKA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . The noble traits of character of John A. Logan have been indelibly stamped upon the hearts of the American people. His whole life as warrior and statesman was dedicated to giving full force and significance to that affirmation of the Declaration of Independence, "That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." . . .

Before the bugle-blast of war had called any of our country's defenders to the field, but when every movement of the discontented elements attested to the fearful truth that civil war with all its dire consequences was about to test the national bond, upon this floor, in February, 1861, John A. Logan said:

I have been taught that the preservation of this glorious Union, with its broad flag waving over us as the shield of our protection on land and sea, is paramount to all parties and platforms that ever have existed or ever can exist. I would to-day, if I had the power, sink my own party, and every other one, with all their platforms, into the vortex of ruin, without heaving a sigh or shedding a tear, to save the Union or even to stay the revolution where it is.

This was but a patriotic declaration before the clash of arms, but in confirmation of his entire consecration and devotion to the preservation of the Union we have only to let impartial history bear witness. Not content to serve his country in the Halls of Congress, away from the exposure and danger of shot and shell, this brave man rushed into the thickest of battle. . . .

In that contest for the preservation of the nation—for right against wrong, for freedom against slavery, for all that was good and pure and noble against all that was wicked and wrong and oppressive, wherein from the beginning of the contest to the close more than two and one-half millions of citizen soldiers placed their lives upon the altar of their country in that contest—we do know that John A. Logan was the greatest volunteer soldier, the greatest commander taken from civil life. He was the recognized leader of that great army of volunteer soldiers, and from the close of the war has been the defender and champion of the cause of the common soldier in the Congress of the United States. . . .

John A. Logan has been in the public service, almost continuously, for more than thirty years, and during all these years of faithful service his conduct has been so pure that not even a suggestion of corruption was ever associated with his name. . . . His whole life was dedicated to his country, to human rights, to making more firm and lasting the foundations of this Republic. He has woven his name in history with illustrious and praiseworthy deeds. Oh, that we had more Logans in the public service! . . .

REPRESENTATIVE BYRON M. CUTCHEON [REP.], OF MICHIGAN, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, when on the 26th day of December last the intelligence was flashed across the land and under the seas that John A. Logan was dead, to millions of men it came with a sense of personal loss and bereavement. . . . His was a masterful nature that bends circumstances to his will, and brought men around him to work with him and for him. It is given to but few men in a generation to become so positive a force among his fellow-men as Logan was. . . .

Perhaps few men were ever more strongly attached to a party than Logan was to his, but when it came to a question between party and country he knew no such thing as party allegiance. The first shot that cleft the stillness of Charleston Harbor as it boomed across the bay against Sumter, severed the last tie that bound him to a party he had loved and labored for until he had reached one-half the allotted age of man. In the fierce heat of his patriotism everything that might hold him back from supreme devotion to his country was burned away—utterly consumed. He at once resigned his seat in Congress, and returned to his State. . . .

Belmont, Donelson, Corinth, Champion Hills, Jackson, Raymond, and Vicksburg witnessed his valor and took reflected lustre from the gleam of his sword. Resaca, Kenesaw, Atlanta, and Jonesboro' are linked with his fame, and in large part owe their glory to his prowess. He never elbowed his way to promotion, but promotion came to him almost of necessity. The eagle of the colonel gave way to the star on his shoulders after Donelson, and that again was replaced by the double stars of the major-general, and these were but imperfect indices of his growth.

As a soldier he was the very impersonation of intense energy. Men followed him because they had no choice but to follow him. He was first of all intensely patriotic; he was as brave as patriotic, and as magnanimous as he was brave. He possessed the confidence of his superiors, and the enthusiastic love of his soldiers.

Of his return to Congress after the war and his career here for almost twenty years, I have not time to speak. Others have done that far better than I could. But during the four years that I knew him here it seemed to me that his life as a Senator and statesman was but the projecture into another sphere of the traits that made him the splendid soldier that he was—intense patriotism, unlimited courage, strong virile force, honesty that was unassailable, devotion to duty that took little account of consequences to self. . . .

Does anyone doubt that Logan was great? No one but a great man can fill a continent with his name, can hold a great commonwealth in his grasp, can bind unknown millions to him who have never seen his face, so that his loss shall seem to each a personal bereavement. This Logan did. But he is discharged the service of this life—mustered out for promotion.

Mr. Speaker, the devoted patriot, the brave soldier, the courageous statesman, the unsoiled Senator, the devoted husband and father, the soldier's friend, the peerless volunteer—he shall walk with us here no more. The tender flowers we laid upon his coffin on that last, sad day of the old year have long since withered, and their fragrance passed away. Neither their loveliness nor their perfume had pŏwer to hold him back from the dissolution of mortality nor from the corruption of the grave. And so with our eulogies to-day. They will fade with the passing hour. "The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what he did here." . . .

REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAM L. WILSON [DEM.], OF WEST VIRGINIA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . What was the trait in General Logan's character that drew and fastened to him as a permanent possession the favor of his fellow-citizens? . . . The cap-stone and crowning virtue of his character was its brave and transparent singleness. Men saw his robust virtues and admired them; they likewise saw the faults allied to them, and forgot them, because he wore them both upon his breast. They believed him to be just what he seemed to be, nothing more and nothing less. . . . In this rare and noble virtue lay the germ of General Logan's hold on public favor, confidence, and his ever widening popularity.

But, sir, General Logan was not only, and perhaps not chiefly known as a civilian and Senator. When the seed of discord planted, or, rather should I say, consciously and helplessly left in our Federal Constitution by its framers, had before the lapse of a single century of national existence, under the forcing heat of the slavery struggle, burst forth in the blood-red flower of civil war, General Logan was among the first, and most eager, to take part in the conflict. Of all the men that went forth from this Capitol, to range themselves on the one or the other side in that Titantic struggle, of all the men that entered either army from civil life, he came back bringing the greenest laurels and having the most unfading glory, and, in the more than twenty years that have since elapsed, the lustre of that martial glory added much to his power and influence in the councils of his party and of his country.

Sir, it is a noteworthy fact that in the memorial services, one week ago in the Senate, no heartier tributes were offered than those which came from men who had met him, not only in the hot contests of partisan strife, but in the fiercer combats of real war. They were sincere tributes of manly men to a manly man. . . .

No prouder boast was ever made than that of the old Ithacan, when he said that his little island was "a rough, wild nurse-land, but its crops were men."

Nothing in American history has been more manly and more pathetic than the prayer that mingled so often with the dying breath and dying thoughts of the successful warrior, when he, too, surrendered to a warrior stronger than himself at Mount McGregor, for the complete return of harmony and good-feeling among his once-divided countrymen. When after centuries of stubborn contest the strife between the two orders at Rome had finally ceased, that strife that so often threatened to dissolve the state and quench forever its rising star, and plebeian and patrician, turning from the bitterness of the past and remembering only its glories, joined in that career of greatness that has as yet no counterpart in history, the old warrior Camillus vowed a temple to Concord, and a later generation built that temple, whose remains are yet seen in the Roman forum.

Mr. Speaker, was not the dying prayer of General Grant such an inspiration, such an injunction, such a vow? And will not some generation yet to come, it may be sooner than we expect, a generation freer from the passions and prejudices of the strife than we dare to be, build a temple to Concord, and in it place the marble statues of Grant and Lee, of Stonewall Jackson and Thomas, of Stuart and Hancock, McClellan and Logan, and others not named because yet among the living? Then, when future generations of American citizens shall come to view the temple, . . . they will stand uncovered in that presence and exclaim: "Though we have much that our fathers have not, though we know much that our fathers knew not, yet in this august company let us admit that their crops were men."

REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAM W. RICE [REP.], OF MASSACHUSETTS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, I bring a tribute from Massachusetts and place it reverently on the grave of Logan. He had not, I believe, a drop of our blood in his veins; I do not know that he was ever within our borders excepting once or twice briefly in transit. His manners, his method of thought and speech, his political ideas, were not always by any means in accord with ours, yet I venture to say this soldier and statesman of the West, at the time of his

death, held the first place in the hearts of the soldiers and common people of Massachusetts, who are her chiefest pride.

Few men in this age and country combined in so marked degree the characteristics which go to make up personal popularity. His massive frame, his glaring eye, his splendid strength, his undaunted courage would have made a hero of him at any time in any land. He would have "held the bridge" with Horatius, "in the brave days of old;" he would have led, amid clashing swords and spears, the wild warriors who came down from the north to the sack of Rome; he would have couched lance in battle or in tourney with the toughest of Froissart's knights. As a patriot soldier he was bravest among the brave. At Belmont, at Donelson, at Vicksburg, at Atlanta, he led where any dared to follow. He never dodged a bullet or turned his face from the front. Had he been called to do it, he would have scaled Wagner by the side of Shaw, or have kept his saddle, as Lowell did in the valley, after his death-wound, to lead one more charge against the breaking but still stubborn foe. . . .

But this was not all. By the sword peace had been won, but peace as well as war was to have work and triumphs for Logan. For more than twenty years he served in Congress, making his way by force of will, by clearness of judgment, by appreciation of popular instincts, and by honesty of purpose and action in such a degree that at his death his fame as a Senator was scarcely eclipsed by his old fame as a soldier. . . .

All his life he was a public man. . . . Let the young men of the country be encouraged by the example of Logan and learn that there is no higher ambition than to fill worthily positions of public trust.

Logan was a strong man. He never counted his friends or his foes. He knew his own position, and if he could not win others to it he was ready to defend it alone.

He is dead—dead in the maturity of his strength and the plenitude of his powers—but his example lives. He has won a high place in our national Pantheon; his name will live in history; his memory is a precious legacy to those whom he has left behind him. Is this all? Has the strong man utterly passed away? Stands he no longer as a tower of strength for refuge and defence? Not so. It cannot be. The bugle-call should not sound "lights out" at his tomb. His light is not out; though invisible to us, it still shines. . . .

REPRESENTATIVE LUCIEN B. CASWELL [REP.], OF WISCONSIN, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . God gave Logan a talent and force of character seldom found among men. . . . Logan was a natural leader, both as a soldier and as a statesman. He had few equals in either sphere, and still less in the two combined. It is difficult to determine in which character he excelled most. But in either he served his country nobly and well.

As a soldier he was fearless, and he was as gallant as he was brave, as generous as he was firm.

In the House of Representatives, and afterward in the Senate, he was the author and advocate of measures of great national interest. He took front rank as a legislator, always advocating whatever he believed to be right and for the interest of the people. If he erred, it was an error of the head and not of the heart.

When the late war broke out he was not politically identified with the administration then in power. . . . It was enough for him that his country was in peril. Whatever party could suppress the rebellion was the party of John A. Logan.

The memories of his youth when he marched with the old flag to the capital of Mexico revived his love and devotion for his country, and again he was found in the front ranks of our Army. He went not as a stranger to battle but with a practical experience that well fitted him for the occasion. We had generals, trained in the arts of war, men of experience, educated for the purpose, men with commissions and arms already in line. But these were not sufficient. Our country called for volunteers. With them and the millions behind them, everything was possible; without them, nothing. General Logan was the representative of that element. He was early in the field. Thousands followed him, and the Union army was swollen to enormous proportions. These were the soldiery that saved the Union; without them it could never have been saved. . . . His military career was a success, and history will record him as a great leader of men.

When the war was over he . . . obeyed the summons that sent him to the national Capitol. Here he made a record of which we are proud, a record that places him beside the great commoners whose names will be fostered and revered by generations yet to come. . . .

His death carries sorrow and grief into the homes of the millions, and they join us to-day in these words of praise. His great service as a soldier in two wars, his distinguished ability as a statesman, his power and eloquence upon the rostrum, his devotion to the poor and the suffering, have made him conspicuous and dear to the American people, and he will be remembered and loved by them as the great soldier statesman by generations yet to come.

REPRESENTATIVE JAMES E. O'HARA [REP.], OF NORTH CAROLINA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . If there was any one trait of the late General John A. Logan's strong character that appeared stronger than the other it was his great love for his country and the deep and abiding faith that his country was destined by God himself to be that country in which liberty in its broadest and most comprehensive term should find its greatest fulfilment. . . .

No greater example of love for one's country can be found than Logan's patriotic act when he exchanged a seat upon this floor for a common soldier's lot amid the stern realities and severity of camp-life when the well-being of his country was threatened, the Union endangered, and the sound to arms for the right was heard all over the land. How well he kept that pledge he then made let the answer be given by the fifty-two well-fought battles in which he was successively engaged from July 21, 1861, to April 26, 1865. Deeds like these will live in song and story and be recounted when and wherever the bards or historians gather to recite noble deeds for the emulation of the youth of this or any other land. . . .

Mr. Speaker, this ceremony is not solely in honor of the dead, for neither "storied urn nor animated bust;" but, sir, it is that the lesson of this noble life, ended so suddenly, yet filled with honor and usefulness, may be emphasized and adorned as far as we are able to emphasize and adorn them; that the same love of country, and love for one's fellow, may be held up as a noble example to those who may come after us; and that posterity may know that the American Republic has heroes equal to if not surpassing in valor, fidelity, and patriotism, the fabled heroes of ancient Greece or Rome. . . .

REPRESENTATIVE NATHAN GOFF, JR. [REP.], OF WEST VIRGINIA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, we honor ourselves in honoring the memory of John A. Logan. Nothing that we can say or do to-day can add to nor detract from the renown of our distinguished dead, for it is no less than fame proclaims it, and it could be no greater than it is. . . . General Logan was the idol of the citizen soldiery of the war for the Union, and he was worthy of their admiration, for he was as grand as his cause and as true as steel. It is not disparagement to our grand galaxy of volunteer heroes to say that among the many he was the one. As the magnificent image of the Christ-God, in the great cathedral of Monreale, dominates the immensity of the building, as Pallas ruled supreme in the Parthenon, and Zeus in his Olympian temple, so does the name of Logan alone transcendent stand among that throng of heroes, dominating as with a single impulse the hearts of those who, neglecting all pursuits, abandoning all professions, leaving home, wife, children, all, of every creed and all parties, marched under the banner of the Union "into the very jaws of death" and tasted of the bitter dregs of the cup of sorrow and of pain in order that republican institutions might not perish from the face of the earth.

General Logan lived in an eventful period and died in the fulness of his glory. He was an active participant in the memorable struggles that will render the nineteenth century famous in battle and in history. He was no laggard in the strife, but he was always to the front with the banner in his hands. He was determined in his purposes, sincere in his convictions, and grand in his achievements. Contending for republican government, he lived to see the Constitution of his country cleansed of impurities and firmly established on the eternal principles of truth and justice. He was a devotee at the shrine of human liberty, and he lived to see all men free. He believed in the education of the people, and he lived to see his country blessed with the grandest system of free universal education that a propitious Providence has ever permitted the children of men to enjoy. With all the earnestness of his impulsive nature did he love the starry banner of our independence, the emblem of our nation's power, and he lived to see it typify, at last, all that is great in human action, all that is grand in human thought.

It is not laudation for us to say that in all these stirring scenes and wonderful changes he played a leader's part and that he stamped his strong individuality on these pages. Hon-

ored statesman, grand soldier, true friend, honest man, may your sleep in the quiet city of the dead be the rest of those who,

> Sustained and soothed
> By an unfaltering trust, approach their grave,
> Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams. . . .

He is dead; he has gone, . . . and yet he will live here for all time. He will be with us, Mr. Speaker, while we tarry, and he will stay after we have gone. His is one of those illustrious lives that death cannot destroy. . . .

REPRESENTATIVE EDWIN S. OSBORNE [REP.], OF PENNSYLVANIA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, we come to pay tribute to the memory of John A. Logan, whose name has rung through the world and won its meed of praise. Living men may contemplate his character and draw from it lessons of purest virtue and loftiest patriotism. His whole career was a bright example of unselfish devotion to duty. Indeed the Republic drew profit from his life. In centuries to come, amid the grandeur of its power and the unclouded splendor of its renown, the historian of our country will point to Logan as one who did much in his day to save the Republic from death.

Sounding words cannot tell the strength of mind, the physical courage, the daring and fortitude that made up his character. When he led our flag to victory and gave to glory and to fame the fields on which armies struggled, when amid the carnage of the hour he rode along his line, suffering with pain from bleeding wounds, inspiring his troops with his own brave spirit, until like a restless wave they swept away every obstacle, the selfish and ungenerous may have spoken unkindly of him, but now that he is beyond the reach of ambition the man does not live who would have the name of John A. Logan forgotten. His is a name that the world will not willingly let die. He needs no splendid arches of victory, no monumental pile pointing toward heaven and covered all over with the story of his deeds to perpetuate his memory, for he is enshrined in the hearts of the people, there to remain as long as a sentiment of justice is felt or a cord of sympathetic virtue vibrates in a human heart.

REPRESENTATIVE LEWIS E. PAYSON [REP.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, . . . General Logan was my friend, and I perform a sad duty to the memory of one whose good-will and confidence was so prized in his lifetime by me when I attempt to add a single leaf to the garland of tribute which shall be rendered to him and his memory this day. . . .

His chief characteristic to me was his earnestness in whatever he was engaged. His devotion to his friends was conspicuous for its intensity. His love for the soldiers of the civil war—his companions in arms—was best evidenced by his labors for their interests and by their affection for him. His affection for his State was as that of the Roman for "the city of seven hills." Duty, honor, and integrity were active principles in his daily life, and he squared his conduct by their requirements. In his affections he was generous and ardent; his bravery, his courage was always conspicuous; true in his nature and of gentle heart, and magnanimous in all his dealings. Patriotism with him was more than a sentiment; it was a deep-seated principle. Love of country, its institutions, its Constitution, and its laws, was his inspiration from the days of his early manhood. To insincerity he was a stranger; to him conviction carried with it the sense of duty to follow it; and with his bravery, his frankness, no one was ever in ignorance as to his position on any question. To such a degree was this carried that at times his position in his party was hazarded by fearless assertion of his ideas of right as opposed to those of mere temporary policy or expediency.

General Logan was a born leader. He was endowed by nature with all the attributes and qualities for such a position. . . . He had the aggressiveness which always comes from a true courage. . . . His life was a success. . . . He died the deserved possessor of these honors and left his family that best of heritage, a reputation untarnished, an integrity unimpaired, and a feeling on the part of the whole people that the loss in his death was one common to all. . . .

REPRESENTATIVE JAMES D. BRADY [REP.], OF VIRGINIA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, the heart that would not be sad and the eye that would not be dim while memory in its many forms clusters around the dead patriot, soldier, and statesman in whose honor the nation's Representatives are to-day assembled must be hard and dry indeed.

Amid grief so deep and so universal no words of mine can fitly portray the sorrow of the volunteer soldiers of the war for the maintenance of the Union over the irreparable loss of their grand chieftain. The heart speaks loudest when the lips will not move.

John A. Logan was regarded as national property. His genius, his virtues, his great services in peace and in war, were esteemed a part of the inheritance of the whole people. Bold and direct in his opinions and actions, however they were sustained or combated, he was nevertheless admired by all for his great abilities as he was honored and respected for his purity of character. His fame was national, and his loss has been felt as national. The whole country, not only his State which loved and honored him, mourns over his sad death. The evidences of genuine sorrow in all sections of our country, when his demise was announced, indicates a strong national sympathy, a bond of union which political differences cannot weaken, much less destroy.

General Logan was at the top among the great heroes of the Union during and since the war; he won immortality on the field and in the forum; he had impressed himself upon the age, and he is missed as a shining light extinguished in the darkest hour of the night. . . .

I shall not recount the splendid story of his life. His deeds in war and in peace have gained for him imperishable renown. . . . Alas, John A. Logan, the foremost general of volunteers, is dead. I think I hear some comrade say, "Would that he had fallen on the battle-field with the flag he loved so well waving over him, and the shout of triumph ringing in his ears." No; his task at the close of the war was only half finished. He has since bravely fought on other battle-fields, and in the press of the continued conflict he conquered peace, prosperity, and happiness for his country. His journey from the cradle to the grave is done. . . .

He it was that originated the beautiful memorial services over the graves of the soldier dead. Crippled veterans and stalwart soldiers, aged mothers—ye whose sons were sacrificed upon the country's battle-fields—broken-hearted widows, comrades of the Grand Army and Loyal Legion, sons and daughters of the Boys in Blue, upon each observance of that day gather the most beautiful, the most fragrant flowers of May and deck the grave of John A. Logan!

REPRESENTATIVE ROBERT R. HITT [REP.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, the death of General Logan has suddenly removed the greatest of the volunteers who survived. The shock of surprise and sorrow was scarcely greater here, where we suddenly missed him from each day's action, than it was throughout the whole country, so closely was he knit to the hearts of tens of thousands who watched from day to day all that he did—and he did more than other men all the time. His abrupt taking off in the midst of greatest activity was something akin to falling in battle; for there was no sign of coming age or decaying strength in his thick jet-black hair, his keen eye, and his powerful frame that stood four-square to all the winds that blow. He was, as he looked, a hearty man, of sturdy, tenacious, Scotch-Irish stock. He drew his blood from positive, independent characters, both father and mother.

. . . . . .

The minor features and details in the long story of his life and its work will gradually lose some of their interest as those who have known him pass away with advancing time. But there are some immense facts which will last in history and preserve his name through many centuries, keeping it fresh in the knowledge of men.

First. The great service he rendered to his country as a soldier in the most critical period in the life of the Republic.

Second. His incessant labors as a legislator for over thirty years in behalf of every measure that he believed to be for the elevation of all the people. He made a mistake sometimes, but as soon as he discovered it he promptly changed and frankly avowed it. His whole life was progress. He wanted to see the children of the poorest man educated. He encouraged love of country and care for those who suffered for it. He strove to build up and develop every interest and every industry that would tend to make the lives of men comfortable, intelligent, and happy. He gave in his own life an example of spotless integrity as a public man. He was full of ambition, but nothing in it was sordid or venal. His ambitions were all noble. He gave the best years of his life to the cause of free government and human liberty.

Looking back to-day over his splendid career, cut off when he was in his highest usefulness, everyone feels the great loss the nation suffered on the day when that incompleted life was abruptly terminated. There seemed many years before him still to serve the country he loved so well with his great powers matured by long and varied experience

But it is over. His work is done. The story of Logan's life will illumine the brightest pages of our history, and the fruits of his incessant labors, all devoted to his country and his fellow-men, and known to all the world, will preserve his name and perpetuate his influence beyond his life through all the long hereafter.

REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAM R. COX [DEM.], OF NORTH CAROLINA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER AND REPRESENTATIVES: . . . We are all citizens of a great and glorious country, having common hopes and aspirations. . . . And it is the inspiration arising from the freedom of our institutions and the progress of our people that made possible the successful career of John A. Logan.

Seldom in history do we behold illustrious examples of success achieved through individual efforts in more than one special calling, and thus is made more emphatic the blended triumphs we in him behold. Without the heritage of fortune or the prestige of an illustrious name, John A. Logan sprang from the loins of the people; he claimed leadership among men, and by industry, integrity, and high resolves the ranks were open to him; he marched to the front, and held his position until the last dread summons came. . . . When he believed it necessary to assert the right and expose the wrong, his blows fell as unrelentingly on the head of a party friend as on that of a political adversary. To maintain a political leadership under such circumstances required commanding talents and distinguished virtues. . . .

A volunteer soldier, he looked not so much to the method as to the object to be accomplished. He wielded not the high-tempered cimeter of a Saladin, but rather the trenchant, two-edged sword of Richard the Lion-Hearted. . . .

In writing and speaking he was not always considerate of the feelings of those to whom he was opposed in the war. Yet while they would have preferred to applaud his magnanimity toward the vanquished, they are not strenuous to condemn the natural impulses of his ardent nature. . . . My personal acquaintance with him was limited, and I speak only from impressions entertained by those among whom I live. From Southern Representatives with whom he served in Congress I have heard of his liberality, sincerity, and honesty in dealing with Southern men and measures, and I was gratified to know of this phase of his character. . . .

In conclusion I place this garland upon the tomb of General Logan, and will add this, though he walked amid temptations his character was stainless, and that while he served his country faithfully he died poor. It is pleasing to reflect that in the hearts and abundance of his appreciative countrymen his family are not forgotten.

REPRESENTATIVE GEORGE G. SYMES [REP.], OF COLORADO, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . Many have denied that John A. Logan was a great man. . . . But, sir, great acquirements, learning, and accomplishments . . . never made a great man. If, while General Logan was battling to overcome the hardships of pioneer life his time had been spent poring over books in Eastern colleges; if, when the war with Mexico broke out and he was twenty years of age his own taste or ambition or that of his parents had sent him to seats of learning in Germany, to be filled with all the knowledge that books and professors could impart, instead of going to the battle-fields of his country; if, during the years intervening between the Mexican War and 1858, when he was elected a member of this House from Southern Illinois, his time had been divided between reading polite literature, travelling in Europe, visiting art galleries, and mixing in the highest society, and the remainder of it only devoted to the profession of the law in some large city, it is certain he never would have rendered the great services to his country in her time of need which his countrymen now universally acknowledge; and he never would have died universally mourned as the champion and friend of the American people. He never would have passed down to history as one of the great statesmen and the greatest American citizen-soldier of his time. As that brilliant orator and statesman from Virginia, John Randolph, of Roanoke, once said in this House:

> The talent for government lies in two things, sagacity to perceive and the decision to act. Genuine statesmen were never made by such training. . . . Let a house be on fire and you will soon see in that confusion who has the talent to command. . . . Who believes that Washington could write as good a book or report as Jefferson, or make as able a speech as Hamilton? Who is there that believes that Cromwell would have made as good a judge as Lord Hale? No, Mr. Speaker, these learned and accomplished men find their proper place under those who are fitted to command and to command them among the rest. . . . Great logicians and great scholars are for that very reason unfit to be rulers. Would Hannibal have crossed the Alps where there were no roads, with elephants, in the face of the warlike hardy mountaineers, and have carried terror to the very gates of Rome if his youth had been spent in poring over books? "Are you not ashamed," said a philos-

opher, to one who was born to rule, "are you not ashamed to play so well upon the flute?" There is much which becomes a secondary man to know, much that it is necessary for him to know, that a first-rate man ought to be ashamed to know. No head was ever clear and sound that was stuffed with book-learning. . . . After all, the chief must draw upon his subalterns for much that he does not know and cannot perform himself.

. . . . . .

Mr. Speaker, John A. Logan was a great orator. . . . When we test the speeches of John A. Logan, delivered on public and important occasions, by their results, we cannot deny to him the distinction of being a great orator and an eloquent man. As has been said by Webster:

True eloquence indeed does not consist in speech. It cannot be brought from far. Labor and learning may toil for it, but they will toil for it in vain. It must exist in the man, in the subject, and in the occasion. . . . The graces taught in the schools, the costly ornaments and studied contrivances of speech shock and disgust men when their own lives and the fate of their wives, their children, and their country hang on the decision of the hour. Then words have lost their power, rhetoric is vain, and all elaborate oratory contemptible. . . . Then patriotism is eloquent; then self-devotion is eloquent. The clear conception outrunning the deductions of logic, the high purpose, the firm resolve, the dauntless spirit speaking on the tongue, beaming from the eye, informing every feature and urging the whole man onward, right onward, to his object. This is eloquence; or rather, it is something greater and higher than all eloquence; it is action, noble, sublime, godlike action.

Sir, are not these words of one of the great masters, whose eloquence and oratory adorned and influenced both Houses of Congress for so many years, specially applicable to the oratory of John A. Logan? Have we a man in this generation who, at critical periods in our country's history, at times, sir, when the fate of our country was at stake and "the die seemed to spin somewhat doubtful," threw himself into the breach with a more dauntless spirit, with a more firm resolve speaking on his tongue or beaming from his eye and urging him on with a more sublime and godlike action than John A. Logan? It is matter of history that at such times he changed the opinions and convictions of thousands of men by the power of his oratory. . . .

Mr. Speaker, he has passed away, and we poor mortals can do nothing more than mourn his loss and revere and keep the memory of his many virtues for our own bright example. No American has died in this generation who will be so universally missed by all classes and conditions of men as John A. Logan. The Grand Army of the Republic soldiers will miss him when endeavoring to obtain their rights. The statesmen will miss his cool and unfaltering intrepidity in the support of measures for the good of our country. The great mass of the people will miss and mourn him when their rights require courageous defence.

REPRESENTATIVE FRANK LAWLER [DEM.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . I have not awaited the hour of his death to praise John A. Logan, for it was my fortune to know him, perhaps not intimately in the social sense, but measurably as we were brought into contact and collision in the various political conflicts in Illinois. He was a foeman worthy of the foeman's steel, but withal generous and considerate in the hour of victory, submitting to defeat without murmur or complaint. My respect for John A. Logan augmented into admiration when the grand spectacle was presented of his graceful submission to the will of the majority expressed adversely to his election to the Vice-Presidency in November, 1884.

I have often instituted a comparison in my own mind of like traits of character possessed by General Logan with some of those of Samuel Adams, of Revolutionary fame. I can well imagine that had Logan been a member of the Continental Congress, when that body declared the colonies free and independent of England's domination, he would have boldly proclaimed with Samuel Adams:

I should advise persisting in our struggle for liberty, though it were revealed from Heaven that nine hundred and ninety-nine were to perish and only one of a thousand were to survive and retain his liberty! One such freeman must possess more virtue and enjoy more happiness than a thousand slaves; and let him propagate his like, and transmit to them what he hath so nobly preserved.

Like Samuel Adams, John A. Logan combined in a remarkable manner those qualities of firmness and aggressiveness that qualify a man to be the asserter of the rights of the people. Like Samuel Adams, he was superior to pecuniary considerations, and proved his cause by the virtue of his conduct. Like Samuel Adams, the service he rendered his country in the national councils was not by brilliancy of talent or profoundness of learning, but through resolute decision, unceasing watchfulness, and heroic perseverance.

General Logan's military achievements are written in living light upon the pages of history. . . .

A great American has fallen in the very plenitude of his usefulness, and the Republic mourns the loss, as it has mourned the loss of other patriots gone before. . . . Our friend died as he had lived, honored and respected, not alone by the people within the broad boundaries of the American Republic, but by man and woman in all lands where liberty or the hope of liberty throbs within their bosoms.

REPRESENTATIVE BISHOP W. PERKINS [REP.], OF KANSAS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . It was in this Chamber that John Alexander Logan first became known to the people of this country, and it was from this Chamber that he went as a volunteer to fight. . . .

From his first enlistment until the last gun was fired he was the incarnation of war. War to him was a terrible, a cruel reality, but that lives might be spared, peace secured, and tranquillity restored, he would make war with the heaviest guns, the strongest battalions, the best equipped divisions, and prosecute it with all the energy and earnestness that could be given to human organizations. . . .

But when the belching of cannon ceased, when victory crowned our arms, and peace was restored to our bleeding country, it saw General John A. Logan crowned by the plaudits of the people the greatest volunteer soldier of the Republic. . . .

At the close of the war when the armies of the Republic were disbanded and martial strife had ceased, General Logan returned to his home. But there was no repose for him. By divine right he was a leader of men. At the forum, in the council chamber, and upon the hustings it was his imperial right to lead as well as upon the field of conflict and carnage, and after a short respite from public duties he was returned to this Chamber as the Representative at Large from the State of Illinois, and from that time on until the day of his death he was one of the most distinguished figures in our political history. . . .

Mr. Speaker, few men in American history have left such an impress of their individuality upon the public mind and such a brilliant record of grand and glorious achievements as General John A. Logan. . . .

As citizen, as lawyer, as soldier, as legislator, as statesman and orator, as husband, father, and friend, we honor him, and his glory is a part of the resplendent and imperishable history of our country.

On the last day of the old year, with muffled drums and drooping flags, General John A. Logan was laid to rest. It was a raw, cloudy, December day, and the snow lay white on the country hills and crunched under the feet of the walkers in the streets of the city. A dull, gray sky hung overhead and at times the winter rain poured in freezing torrents upon the ground. All nature seemed touched with sympathy at the nation's loss, and joined in the tears and sobs of the mourning multitude. He had died the Sunday before, and how fitting that this closing scene in the soldier's life should come with the close of the year. John A. Logan and the old year went out together. That dark but handsome face, that manly bearing, will be seen no more on this side the "dark river" to whose cold tide we are all hastening.

But his memory will endure as long as the English language, and the remembrance of his great deeds will be as imperishable. Honest, incorruptible, and true, tender as a woman, brave as a lion, trusting as a child, his life passed to its ending without stain and without reproach. . . .

REPRESENTATIVE AUGUSTUS H. PETTIBONE [REP.], OF TENNESSEE, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, in one of his most brilliant lectures delivered during the time of our civil war at the University of Cambridge, Goldwin Smith, speaking of that splendid Puritan corps known as the Ironsides, which Oliver Cromwell organized and disciplined, uses in substance this language: "That splendid yeomanry, with high hopes and convictions of their own, who conquered for English liberty at Naseby, at Worcester, and at Marston Moor, in their native England, are now seen no more. Here they have left a great, perhaps a fatal, gap in the ranks of freedom." "But," he adds with something of pride and enthusiasm, "under Grant and Sherman they still conquer for the good old cause."

And what, sir, is that good old cause? Do we not know that it is the cause of Liberty against Slavery? That it is the cause of freedom against privileged usurpation?

"That splendid yeomanry" which the historian thus eulogizes, transferred over sea, became the fathers and founders of this great Republic of the West. The heart and core, as we know, came from England. It was re-enforced from Scotland and from Ireland. In later years it has welcomed German and Scandinavian auxiliaries. When the time came to

sever the political connection between the colonies and Great Britain, a hundred years ago, it was the yeomanry, informed and instructed by Franklin, and Samuel Adams, and Thomas Jefferson, and led and disciplined by Greene, and Wayne, and Washington, who won the independence of these States and established this Union.

And when, in 1861, the storm of civil war "blackened all our horizon," it was the yeomanry, we know, who furnished the volunteer soldiers who filled the ranks of the Union army, and in the most desperate of campaigns, in the direst civil war of all time, by their persistence, and steadiness, and valor, carried the starry flag to victory and saved to the cause of civil liberty and forthcoming generations this land of our love and devotion; and by universal consent first of these volunteers was John Alexander Logan! . . . He resigned his seat on this floor. He spoke with a tongue of fire to the yeomanry of his district and his State. He rallied around him a regiment. With his thousand comrades in arms he swore to maintain, to preserve, and to protect the Constitution of the United States, and he went forth to the dangers of uncertain war animated by the very spirit in which the angel of freedom speaks in the magnificent language of Whittier:

Then Freedom sternly said, "I shun
No strife nor pang beneath the sun
When human rights are staked and won.

"I knelt with Zisco's hunted flock,
I watched in Toussaint's cell of rock,
I walked with Sidney to the block.

"The Moor of Marston felt my tread,
Through Jersey snows the march I led,
My voice Magenta's charges sped."

It was to maintain, not to disintegrate; to preserve, not to destroy, that Logan donned his country's uniform of blue. With reluctance, and almost with heart-break he took up the gage of battle. He knew what war is. He knew its horrors, and all its blighting curses. But he was a man of the people. He was simply and always one of the plain people on whom Abraham Lincoln relied.

. . . . . .

He was ever king of hearts. His comrades loved him because they could not help it. And, sir, ever since the war-drum has ceased to beat he has been enshrined in the very hearts of the old soldiers of the Union. We loved him as we really loved no other great soldier of the war, and we know how he loved the boys in blue in return.

On the 3d of July, 1863, at Vicksburg, between the lines, it was my fortune, as it was of thousands of others, to see the meeting of Grant and Pemberton when the terms of the famous surrender were agreed to. Accompanying his great commander was Logan, then in the prime and very flower of his magnificent manhood. His long, black hair, how it shone in that sunlight!

I seem to see him to-day as he then stood on that open ground in the clear light of that hot July sun. His every unconscious pose and movement seemed instinct with his character and heroic purpose. And so, sir, he will ever stand out in the clear perspective of history. As he stood that day, out against a background of clear blue sky, the observed of all who saw that scene, so forever—fit comrade of his chieftain, Grant—

Let his great example stand
Colossal, seen of every land,
To keep the soldier firm, the statesman pure,
Till through all lands and through all human story,
The path of duty be the way to glory.

REPRESENTATIVE MARTIN A. HAYNES [REP.], OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, if I were asked what element in General Logan's character I most admired, I should answer his constancy and his consistency. It was his high distinction to be generally recognized as the most illustrious example the war produced of the citizen soldier as distinguished from the professional; and when the great citizen armies disbanded and turned their faces so joyfully to their homes and the pursuits of peace, he maintained an equal distinction as the soldier's friend in the legislative councils of the nation. . . .

There is in the hearts of brave men who with their lives in their hands battle for their convictions a chord which vibrates with admiration and respect, and even with a sort of affection, for those among their opponents who deal the hardest blows in honorable warfare. Such a man was Logan the soldier, and it is a matter of common knowledge and observation with those of us who wore the Union blue that our regard for the manly, soldierly qualities of our fallen chief was shared in an almost equal degree by those who wore the Confederate gray.

As he commanded the admiration of his comrades in war, in peace he won their love and

their affection. On the battle-field he was their trusted leader. In the council-halls he was their steadfast champion and friend. . . .

When the tidings of his unexpected death was flashed over the country it brought mourning to the humble home of many a soldier to whom Logan was known only by name and by reputation. A million of these, who never met him, who never saw him, felt that they had suffered a personal loss which could never be replaced. It is a proud record that Logan has left as a soldier. It will be quoted that after a long public career he leaves a name unstained even by a suspicion of dishonor. But there will be no prouder monument to his memory than the love and affection which so long as life shall last will dwell in the hearts of those who were his comrades in the war which assured the perpetuity of the Union and the grandeur of our common country.

REPRESENTATIVE JAMES BUCHANAN [REP.], OF NEW JERSEY, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER, it did not seem like Logan to die. That well-knit frame, piercing eye, and elastic step, all spoke of life and vigor, and added years of activity. But even as we looked with admiration upon his strength and vitality, the conqueror came, strength became weakness, and life was death. . . .

Others have spoken of his early life and its trials and triumphs, of his deeds of valor as the citizen soldier, and his long and brilliant career as a statesman. Mine the lot for a few brief minutes to speak of him as an orator and a scholar. . . .

He had the best of all attributes of the orator, an intense conviction of the truth of his utterances, and an earnestness of manner born of that conviction. . . . This it was which gave him such power as an orator. This it was which enchained the attention of his fellow-Senators and thronged the halls where he spoke. The world will always listen to an earnest and sincere man. Rhetoric and grace and sweetness, rounded period, and swelling peroration, all these please the ear, but Logan hurled rugged truth, in impassioned utterance, at the mind and conscience of his hearers. He did not stop to parley, but thundered out his thought and moved straight upon the enemy's works. A debate was with him no dress-parade, but a battle as real and earnest for the time being as any he had helped to win as a soldier beneath his country's flag.

And yet when the occasion came he could be gentle as a child and tender as a woman. Let a comrade fall by the way and no tenderer or kinder voice spoke his virtues than the voice of Logan.

Less than one year ago, standing beside the tomb of his great leader, Grant, he uttered these words:

> Friends, this noble man's work needs no monument, no written scroll, in order that it may be perpetuated. It is higher than the dome of St. Paul's, loftier than St. Peter's, it rears itself above the Pyramids, it soars beyond the highest mountain-tops, and it is written in letters of the sunbeam across the blue arch that forever looks down upon the busy tribes of men.
>
> . . . . . .

Logan was a scholar. Go to the library in yonder lonely home. Look over the volumes which fill its shelves. The best thought of ancient and modern times is there. The treasures of Greek and Roman stand side by side with the gems of German, French, and English literature. His books were read, studied, mastered. No idle ornaments these. Daily companions of the master were they. No delight so keen after his years of activity in camp and field as to sit surrounded by these mighty minds and hold deep converse with them, and as the years rolled by their influence was shown more and more with each successive utterance, until his great "oration at the tomb of Grant" showed how ripe a scholar he had become.

Human utterances pass away with the occasion and are forgotten. Here and there one survives and passes into the world's treasure-house of thought. That oration of his will live. It contains the seeds of immortality. None but the mind of a scholar could have conceived it, and wrought it into form with its wealth of illustration and allusion. As he pictures the Pyramids of Egypt, the Tombs of Mexico, the Sculptures of Yucatan, and the Mounds of North America as mute witnesses of man's yearning after immortality, we think with what a wealth of effort these material structures were wrought, and forget the years of patient thought and unwearied study which qualify a mind to give to the world an immortal thought.

That patient thought, that unwearied study was his. Shall his work survive the coming centuries? The pyramid-builder mouldered into dust almost ere history began, and his work yet stands. So, too, the child rescued from "the marshes of the Nile" has left his impress on thirty centuries of mind and thought. A yearning for immortality, a desire to leave an impress upon the thought of his age, seems to have been upon Logan as he penned that oration, and it will take its place among the works the world will not let die. . . .

REPRESENTATIVE JAMES H. WARD [DEM.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . there is an immortality beyond this life. The power of a great mind, the success of a superior human intellect, cannot be buried in death, and Logan will live forever in memory's world. . . .

His civil services began in 1849 as clerk of his county court; he served his people in the Illinois Legislature in 1852, 1853, 1856, and 1857, and served in the Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Fortieth, and Forty-first Congresses, and in the United States Senate from 1871 to 1877. Again he obeyed the people's call and was returned to the United States Senate in 1879, and was re-elected in 1885, where he was found busy when the great summons came, "Cease from labor."

It would appear difficult to add to this lifetime of public service. When the boy had barely merged into the man he left home and its comforts, profession and its ambition, to enter the United States Army as a private in the war with Mexico. Again with his loyal fellow-citizens he volunteered to defend his country against internal enemies. He served throughout that war, starting in as colonel, coming out as major-general. His work was done amid the smoke and iron hail of Belmont, Donelson, Shiloh, Vicksburg, Lookout Mountain, Atlanta, and in the march to the sea.

By the brilliancy of his movements, by the chivalry of his conduct, he unconsciously made himself the idol of the American soldiery. The peer of the highest, the friend of the humblest in the land, John A. Logan was a model American citizen. He was a statesman whose purity of character prevented his being a mere politician. Firm in his political convictions, as he was in all his opinions after due consideration, he was also as invincible a warrior in the arena of politics as when a soldier in the field of actual war, and as cowardice was impossible to him in the latter, so neither was he unjust or malicious in debate.

Successful or defeated, he came out of his public contests without the shadow of malice or revenge. In private life his character was as unspotted as in public. . . .

Viewing such a character in all its rounded grandeur, I may close my remarks by holding that character up as a picture-lesson to the young men of our country.

REPRESENTATIVE JACOB H. GALLINGER [REP.], OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . when a few weeks ago, in the solitude of my own home, bowed down by a great personal sorrow, the news of the death of John A. Logan flashed over the wires, I could not but feel that another personal grief had come to my heart. For every man in this nation who loves liberty and loyalty and law loved him in whose memory these words of eulogy are being spoken to-day. . . . His record is written on every page of the history of his country, especially since the troublous times commencing in 1860. When the nation needed brave men to defend it Logan threw all his energy, strength, and heroism into the scale and came out of that terrible struggle with a record for bravery and military skill equal at least to that of any man who fought on either side. Rapidly rising from a private to major-general, he was the pride and glory of the men whom he commanded. . . .

But Logan was not only a great soldier—he was equally a great civil leader. Examine the long record of his public life, and not a blot is on the page. Earnest, aggressive, and eloquent, his words always reflected honest convictions and high purposes. . . .

In every department of life—whether as soldier, legislator, councillor, or friend—in the army, in the Senate, or anywhere among his fellow-men, he was the circle of profound respect and loving admiration. . . .

In my own State, on a lofty mountain-peak, is the perfect face of a man, formed by the rocks without the aid of human intelligence or human effort. Tourists from distant lands come to gaze upon "the great stone face," and go away with feelings of awe and admiration. It is a grand face—grand in its dignity and its impressiveness—a face that haunts one in after years, and tells the story of nature's grandeur and glory. And so, too, there are men who tower to the mountain-tops of human experience and acquirement, and look down upon their fellows in the valleys below. Such a man was Logan—a great, strong, noble soul—a natural leader of men, and utterly incapable of the petty meannesses that mar so many lives. . . .

REPRESENTATIVE RALPH PLUMB [REP.], OF ILLINOIS, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . from the sparkling waters of the Aroostook to the murky Rio Grande Del Norte, from the Everglades of Florida to beyond the Olympic Mountains to far-

off Alaska, there is no city or town, and scarce a rural neighborhood, where the thoughts and emotions of people have not been profoundly moved by the event we are here to contemplate. . . .

General Logan lived in a period of our national history replete with remarkable events—a period in which men in public life encountered those crucial tests that not only developed characters, but decided whether they were to live in the hearts of their countrymen as benefactors of the race, or, on the contrary, to be either entirely forgotten or remembered only to be execrated. . . .

The shock of the rebellion revealed young Logan to himself; it found him a politician, it made him a statesman. . . . He knew that the true patriot would give his life, if need be, to his country; and without hesitation or delay he entered the service, was a true and gallant soldier, an able and successful commander. . . .

When the rebellion had been crushed, and Logan was once more in his place in the councils of the nation, he met each question that arose in the trying work of reconstruction in the same way that he decided to change his political course—by choosing what was right, and going straight forward to accomplish it. . . .

Sir, the State which I have the honor in part to represent on this floor has furnished her full quota of the illustrious men who have been great actors in the period in our national history to which I have referred. That grandest of Presidents (Lincoln) and that greatest of captains (Grant) both matured their manhood as citizens of Illinois, but Logan, worthy to have been the Chief Magistrate of the nation, the great volunteer general of the war, whose name and memory will be linked with Lincoln and Grant as long as history shall be read, Illinois proudly claims as her son. . . .

Let monuments be erected to his memory, let orator and poet chronicle his worthy deeds; but when the marble no longer depicts to our eyes his manly figure, when eloquence and song can no longer charm us with the recital of his noble qualities, coming generations will speak of his worth and be influenced by his example.

REPRESENTATIVE OSCAR L. JACKSON [REP.], OF PENNSYLVANIA, SAID:

MR. SPEAKER: . . . we do not, perhaps, fully realize that we have ourselves been eye-witnesses and, in part, humble participants of the most important part of our country's history. For no matter how grand or glorious a future lies before us, to the generations yet to come, the history of our country for the past thirty years must for all time be the most interesting and important to the student and patriot. During all this time the record of the life and services of John A. Logan is so blended with the history of our country that they are inseparable.

It is not that in any quality of mind or capacity for service he excelled each and everyone of his associates, but it is because in every position he has occupied, from the lowest to the highest, he has acquitted himself as one of the best representative citizens of his age. Since the death of Grant, the great chieftain whose soul went up to God from Mount McGregor, no citizen of the United States was so well known as Logan. His name was in very truth a household word throughout the land. His every act was open to inspection and criticism. How honestly, how wisely, how modestly he has borne himself in every condition and under every circumstance let history answer; yea, more, let those who were from time to time his opponents be his judges and his reputation is safe.

It was my fortune to serve for four years as a soldier in the Army of the Tennessee, of which General Logan was from the first a prominent leader, and at last its commander. . . . Long before he became its commander he was as well known to the Army of the Tennessee as either Grant, Sherman, or McPherson. I do not mean to say he was superior to either of them. But he was a real soldier, a man of immense force and power. He had the confidence of the army, and I can recall more than one occasion when his presence on the field under fire was, in my judgment, worth "more than a thousand men." . . .

Logan was honored in his death by municipal and civil organizations, by army societies, and Grand Army Posts as few men have ever been. From all over this broad land came resolutions of sincere condolence to the afflicted family.

Each year hereafter on Memorial Day, in every cemetery, church-yard, and God's-acre throughout our country, where a soldier's grave is made green, there will be a wreath for him. In every neighborhood where they meet to "bedeck the soldiers' graves with flowers and bedew them with tears," when they give a double portion to the little mound that represents those who sleep in unknown graves, someone "most loving of them all" will strew the flowers in memory of the man who instituted this beautiful ceremony. . . .

REPRESENTATIVE CHARLES M. ANDERSON [DEM.], OF OHIO, SAID :

MR. SPEAKER: . . . John A. Logan imbibed from the wide-stretching prairies surrounding his humble home broad views and the true idea of freedom. He was a man possessed of profound convictions and of unbending will if he believed he was in the right. All his personal and intellectual qualities were positive.

In debate he was direct, intense, fearless. Bold in the assertion of his convictions, impetuous in their vindication, he scorned evasion and despised hypocrisy.

In the performance of duty he took no account of results and feared no consequences. He was familiar with all the weapons of debate, and he at times wielded the gentle power of persuasion, the convincing force of logic, and the strong blows of ridicule, often sweeping before him in a tempestuous outburst of eloquence all opposition to the high resolves and earnest convictions of his mighty soul.

If he lost anything by neglected education his great genius supplied the defect. He always had his armor on, and Logan, either in the forum or on the battle-field, was ever ready for the rencounter.

He was the advocate of liberty, and the devoted friend of the human race. He loved his friends with unswerving fidelity and never deserted them. He was a friend of truth, and hated treason whether against his country or his friend.

He sought to preserve the Union and maintain the Constitution ; he was the advocate of the universal freedom of man. He labored to restore peace and amity between the sections of our country, and performed his full share in healing the animosities engendered by the war. He sought to cherish industry and protect labor. He encouraged the settlement of our vast domain and the development of our resources. He came from the humbler class and his sympathies were always with the poor and the sons of toil. He was from them and one of them.

Along the highway over which our country and people have journeyed during the past quarter of a century John A. Logan may be seen and traced. If he was your antagonist, he was an open one, scorning to attack by stealth or fight from ambush. He struck his blows in front and in daylight. Ready to forgive and forget a slight or insult done him, he was as eager to repair an injury done another.

Wherever he was found he was stolid, sincere, intense, firm, honest, and courageous. If he was a brilliant figure in the political arena, he was none the less so in the military. It mattered little to Logan whether on the field of battle, or in the halls of Congress ; whether conducting his troops at the assault of Donelson, or maintaining a debate in the Senate of the United States ; whether managing a great Presidential campaign, or leading his army through Georgia ; whether caressing his loved ones at home, or enduring the privations of army life ; whether trudging along the ranks as a private soldier, or riding his charger at the head of his army.

When our civil war burst like a terrible tempest upon the nation Logan buckled on his sword, rushed to battle and never halted until slavery was dead, freedom reigned triumphant, and the union of all the States secured. As resistless against the foe as an avalanche rushing headlong from Alpine heights to desolate the plains below he combined the desperation of Charles XII. with the generosity of a Cæsar. . . .

In peace he had no fortune but his genius, courage, and faith ; in war, no friend but his valor and sword ; yet we see him measuring arms with men of experience, rank, and power, and writing his name high on the escutcheon of fame, leaving the world better for having lived in it.

He is dead ; dead to his State, but he lives to the nation ; dead to the family, but he lives to every lover of freedom on the globe.

This great man will not be forgotten. His name and deeds are enrolled in the history of his age and he lives in the affections of a patriotic people. He will be remembered while liberty has a shrine and freedom a votary. His name will be cherished until the clouds forget to replenish the springs, the fountains to gush, or the rills to sing. In ages hence his lofty deeds will "be acted o'er in the nations yet unborn and accents yet unknown."

Mr. Speaker, from the tears which this day fall on the bier of Logan the patriot, warrior, and statesman, there springs a rainbow spanning our heavens, giving hope and promise of the immortality of the Republic.

The eulogies being ended, the resolutions offered by Mr. Thomas were adopted unanimously ; and, in accordance therewith, the House of Representatives adjourned.